

I Thank God

WHEN Jesus was a little boy, He played with His friends like I do. His Father wanted Him to be happy, and so did Mary and Joseph.

God wants me to be happy, too. He gave me my body, and He wants me to keep it well. I need fresh air, exercise, and good food that I may be healthy, strong, and happy.

I thank God for giving me life. I thank God for my dear mother and father who do so much to make me happy. I thank God for my brothers and sisters. We are all His children.

I thank God for my playmates and for the beautiful things around me: animals, birds, trees, flowers, ice, snow, and sunshine.

All these things remind me to thank God every day for being so kind to me.



