BABY BOOKS

\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*GOD MADE YOU SPECIAL !

By GREG FRITZ \*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*

God made the heavens, the land and the sea, the fish in the ocean, the birds and the bees. He grew all the plants, put fruit on the trees. He made everything- he even made me!

He picked out my smile, my eyes, and my nose. He was very particular from my head to my toes. I’m just what he wanted, and I think it shows that he’s really creative and all of heaven knows…

He thought it all over. He made me just right. I make him happy- I am his delight.

When I look in the mirror, I see his touch… ‘cause God made me special, and he loves me very much! Sometimes I feel down. Sometimes I feel blue, Don’t like something about me- it’s sad but it’s true. But then I’m reminded that God had a plan. He wants me to be just the way that I am.

When I look in the mirror, I see his touch… ‘cause God made me special, and he loves me very much! God wasn’t finished. No, he had more to do. He planned something wonderful—that’s when he made you! He thought it all over. He got it just right. You make him happy—You make him happy—you are his delight. ‘cause God made you special, and he loves you very much! The End. \*\*\*\*\*\*\*

\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*I THANK GOD for This Day!

By Phil Vischer\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*

I thank God for this day—for the sun in the sky, for my mom and my dad, for my piece of apple pie! For our home on the ground, for his love that’s all around- that’s why I say thanks every day!

Because a thankful heart is a happy heart. I’m glad for what I have—that’s an easy way to start. For the love that he shares, ‘cause he listens to my prayers—that’s why I say thanks every day!

Thank you, Mom, for our day—for our trip to the swings, for your time just with me, for the many songs we sing!

I’m just where I belong. I’m so happy you’re my mom! That’s why I say thanks every day. Thank you, Dad, for our day—for our trip to the creek, for your time just with me, for our game of hide-and-seek! For the fun that we have, I’m so happy you’re my dad! That’s why I say thanks every day.

Because a thankful heart is a happy heart. I’m glad for what I have—that’s an easy way to start. For a God who really cares and who listens to our prayers—that’s why I say thanks every day! That’s why we say thanks every day! The End. \*\*\*\*\*\*\*

\*\*\*\*\*\*\* My Very first Prayers \*\*\*\*\*\*\*

Written by Gabrielle Mercer, Illustrated by Lara Ede

This is my prayer book to help me to pray. I like to read it each and every day. It tells me how, when, and what I need to do. My prayer book helps me speak to God, with awesome pictures, too!

Praying with God is like speaking to a friend. As you get to know him, your problems he will mend. You can pray anywhere—in your bedroom or the bath. You can pray outside or inside, on the playground or at the park!

You can pray when traveling in the car, or riding on your bike, or when looking out the window at the stars that shine at night.

You can pray when you are running, being still, or playing, too! You don’t need long words—anything will do!

Pray early in the morning or at the end of the day. Whatever time it is, God hears all you have to say. Pray with eyes closed or open, standing tall or with head bowed. You can pray just by thinking, or saying words out loud.

You can pray on your own, with a friend, or even two. You can pray with your mom at bedtime-- she loves to pray with you!

Whoever you may pray with, wherever you may be, I can guarantee for certain, God listens to you and me.

Thank God that you love him, and thank him for making you. Thank him for your home, your food, and parents that love you, too.

Thank God for being by your side each second of the day. Thank him for being your best friend, and hearing all you want to say.

Say you’re sorry if you’ve upset friends or not been very kind, and know that God forgives you and won’t keep it in his mind. And as you learn how to pray, you’ll get to know God, too. You’ll learn that he is kind and good and always loving you!

Tell God about your loved ones, whether they live near or far. Ask him to take care of them, no matter where they are. Tell God all your worries, what makes you happy, crabby, or sad. Always know that you can trust him—He’s your loving heavenly Dad.

So as you wake each morning and start a brand-new day, remember that God looks forward to listening when you pray!

\*\*\* The End \*\*\*

\*\*\*\*\* GOOD NIGHT, Dear God \*\*\*\*\*

A Child’s Book of Prayers

Editor : Johannah Gilman Paiva Designer: Mickenzie Smith

When it gets dark, the birds and flowers shut up their eyes and say goodnight: And God, who loves them, counts the hours and keeps them safe till it gets light!

Dear Father! Count the hours tonight, when I’m asleep and cannot see; And in the morning may the light shine for the birds, and flowers, and me!

--William Hawley Smith –

Now I lay me down to sleep;

I pray Thee, Lord, my soul to keep.

Thy love go with me all the night,

And wake me with the morning light.

Amen.

Angel of God, my guardian dear,

Whom God has sent to guard me here;

Ever this night be at my side,

to love, to guard, to rule, and guide.

Amen.

Dear Father in Heaven, look down from above.

Bless Mommy and Daddy, and those that I love.

May angels watch over my slumber and when

The morning is breaking, awake me again. Amen.

I see the moon, and the moon sees me.

God bless the moon, and God bless me!

Jesus, tender shepherd, hear me; Bless your little lamb tonight. Through the darkness, please be near me, at my side till morning light. All this day your hand has led me, and I thank you for your care. You have warmed me, clothed me, fed me; Please listen to my evening prayer. Amen.

Father, now the night has come. All my work and play are done. This has been a happy day. Now I come to you and pray. Bless the children everywhere. Keep us in your loving care. While we sleep and while we wake, bless us all for Jesus’ sake. Amen.

Now I lay me down to rest, angels guard my little nest. Like little birds up in the tree, loving Father, care for me. With a smile may I awake; this I ask for Jesus sake. Amen.

The day is done; O God, the Son, look down upon Your little one! I need not fear if you are near; You are my Savior, kind and dear. Amen.

For each new morning with its light, For rest and shelter of the night, For health and food, for love and friends, For everything Thy goodness sends. ----Ralph Waldo Emerson----

We thank you, God our Father, for every earthly good; for life, and love, and clothing, and for our daily food. Please give us hearts to thank you, for every blessing sent. And with everything You send us, let us be content. Amen.

Thank you, God, for all that grows. Thank you for the sky’s rainbows. Thank you for the stars that shine. Thank you for these friends of mine. Thank you for the moon and sun. Thank you, God, for all you’re done! Amen.

Father, we thank Thee for the night, and for the pleasant morning light, for rest and food and loving care, and all that makes the world so fair. Help us to do the things we should, to be to others kind and good. In all we do, in all we say, to grow more loving every day. Amen.

Dear, God most high, please hear and bless thy beasts and singing birds; and guard with tenderness, dear Lord, small things that have no words. Amen.

Dear God, help me bring peace. Help me bring love. Help me bring healing. Help me bring faith. Help me bring hope. Help me bring light. Help me bring joy.

Dear God, make me someone who: Tries to care. Tries to understand. Tries to love.

Dear God, I know: In giving we receive. In forgiving we are forgiven. And in dying we awake to life in heaven. Amen.