

# A NORMAL DAY



BY [CHILDBOOK.AI](https://childbook.ai)

Boaz jumped out of bed, lightsaber in hand. "May the Force be with me today!" he shouted. On his shelf sat Bozz, his favorite toy—blue skin, wild red hair, and a crooked grin. "Big adventures start with big hearts, Boaz," Bozz seemed to whisper. Boaz smiled, grabbed his backpack, and said a quick "Thank You, God, for this day!" before running downstairs for breakfast.



At breakfast, Boaz stacked his pancakes like the Death Star. "Ready for launch!" he giggled. Before eating, he folded his hands. "Dear God, thank You for pancakes and for Bozz. Help me be brave and kind today." Bozz, tucked in his pocket, seemed to nod. Boaz took a big bite, syrup dripping like starlight, ready for whatever adventure awaited.





At school, a new boy named Sam sat alone at lunch. Boaz remembered a Bible verse: "Love your neighbor." He walked over with Bozz peeking from his pocket. "Want to see my toy? He's from another galaxy!" Sam laughed and scooted closer. "I like Star Wars too!" They talked about ships and heroes, and Boaz's kindness turned a normal lunch into a new friendship.



During recess, a ball rolled into the muddy flowerbed. Everyone groaned—nobody wanted to get dirty. Boaz thought of Bozz's advice: "Heroes help even when it's messy." He hopped in, grabbed the ball, and handed it back with a muddy grin. "That's using the Force for good!" a friend laughed. Boaz felt warm inside, knowing small acts of kindness mattered most.







After school, Boaz built a tall Lego tower shaped like an X-wing. His little sister accidentally knocked it down. Tears filled her eyes. Boaz wanted to be upset, but remembered, "Forgive, just as God forgives you." He hugged her instead. "It's okay, let's build a bigger one together!" Bozz watched from the shelf, red hair bouncing, proud of Boaz's gentle heart.



Mom asked Boaz to help fold laundry. He sighed—it wasn't as fun as space battles. But Bozz's voice echoed in his mind: "Even small jobs are big adventures when done with love." Boaz folded socks like tiny TIE fighters, humming a happy tune. Mom smiled. "Thank you, sweetheart." Boaz realized helping others felt like a victory worth celebrating.





That evening, Boaz practiced his memory verse: "Be strong and courageous, for the Lord your God is with you." He held Bozz tight. "Like Joshua, right?" he asked. Bozz's wild hair seemed to shimmer with agreement. Boaz stood tall, imagining himself facing dragons, storms, or scary shadows—knowing he was never alone, no matter how big the challenge seemed.



Boaz and Bozz set up an epic pretend battle in the backyard, using pool noodles as lightsabers. "The dark side never wins when light shines bright!" Boaz declared. He remembered how God's light chases away fear and sadness. Swinging his noodle-saber, he battled imaginary shadows, laughing as the sun set, filling the yard with golden, hopeful light.





At dinner, Dad asked, "What was the best part of your day?" Boaz thought about Sam, the muddy ball, and folding laundry. "Helping people," he said simply. Dad smiled. "That's what Jesus taught us too." Bozz sat quietly on the table, as if soaking in every word, while Boaz nodded, feeling proud of his ordinary yet meaningful day.



Tucked into bed, Boaz held Bozz close. "Thank You, God, for my family, my friends, and for Bozz," he prayed softly. "Help me be brave and kind tomorrow too." Bozz's red hair tickled his cheek as Boaz yawned, feeling peaceful and safe, like even the biggest galaxy couldn't hold more love than his heart right now.





That night, Boaz dreamed he and Bozz flew through space, past twinkling stars shaped like tiny crosses. "Every star reminds us God is always watching," Bozz said, his blue skin glowing softly. They soared past planets, laughing, until Boaz felt wrapped in warmth, knowing courage and faith could carry him anywhere, even beyond galaxies far, far away.



Boaz woke up smiling, sunlight streaming through his window. He grabbed Bozz and grinned. "It was just a normal day," he whispered, "but it felt like the best adventure ever." With faith in his heart and Bozz by his side, Boaz knew every ordinary day held room for kindness, courage, and a little bit of galaxy-sized wonder.





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