

PSALM 139 FOR KIDS



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

Lily sat on her bed, looking out the window. The stars twinkled in the dark sky. She hugged her knees and sighed. "Does anyone really know how I feel?" she whispered. Sometimes Lily felt happy. Sometimes she felt sad or worried. She wondered if anyone understood her heart. Her long blonde hair fell over her shoulders as she thought deeply. Just then, she heard gentle footsteps. Her mother appeared at the door with a warm smile.



"Lily, can I sit with you?" Mother asked softly. Lily nodded and moved over. Her mother sat beside her on the bed. "You look thoughtful tonight," Mother said, brushing Lily's hair gently. "I was just wondering if anyone really knows me," Lily admitted quietly. Mother smiled kindly. "I want to share something special with you," she said. "It's from the Bible, from Psalm 139." Lily's eyes brightened with curiosity. "What does it say?" she asked.



Mother began, "The psalm says that God knows everything about you, Lily." "Everything?" Lily asked, surprised. "Yes! He knows your thoughts before you even think them," Mother explained. Lily's eyes widened. "Even my secret thoughts about wanting a puppy?" Mother laughed gently. "Yes, even those! God knows when you sit down and when you stand up." "That's amazing!" Lily said. "He understands you completely," Mother added, squeezing Lily's hand. Lily felt a warm feeling in her heart.



"God knows the words you'll say before you speak them," Mother continued. Lily thought about this. "Even when I'm trying to find the right words?" "Exactly," Mother said with a nod. "Sometimes I don't know what to say when I'm upset," Lily admitted. "God knows your heart even then," Mother reassured her. "He hears the words you can't say out loud." Lily smiled a little. "That makes me feel better." "God understands you perfectly, sweetheart," Mother said warmly.



"Where is God?" Lily asked suddenly. Mother smiled. "The psalm says God is everywhere! If you go up to the heavens, He's there. If you go down deep, He's there too." "What about at school?" Lily wondered. "Yes, at school," Mother confirmed. "What about at Grandma's house?" Lily asked. "There too!" Mother said. "God is always beside you, Lily. You're never alone." Lily felt a warm happiness grow inside her. "That's really special," she whispered.



"Even if I went to the farthest place in the morning," Mother continued, "God's hand would guide me there." "Like when we went to the ocean last summer?" Lily asked. "Yes! God was there with us," Mother said. "What about at night when it's dark?" Lily questioned. "Darkness isn't dark to God," Mother explained. "He sees you in the nighttime just like daytime." Lily felt safer already. "So I don't have to be afraid?" "Never," Mother said, hugging her close.



"Lily, do you know how special you are?" Mother asked with twinkling eyes. Lily shrugged a little. "The psalm says God made you wonderfully," Mother said. "He created you in an amazing way." "Really?" Lily asked. "Absolutely! Before you were born, God knew you," Mother explained. "He planned every part of you carefully and lovingly." Lily touched her long blonde hair. "Even my hair?" "Every strand," Mother said with a smile. Lily giggled softly. "God made me special!"



"How often does God think about me?" Lily wondered aloud. Mother's face glowed with joy. "The psalm says God's thoughts about you are more than all the grains of sand!" "All the sand at the beach?" Lily gasped. "Even more than that!" Mother said. Lily tried to imagine counting all that sand. It was impossible! "God thinks about me that much?" Lily asked in wonder. "Yes, sweetheart. You're always on His mind," Mother said. Lily felt truly loved.



"God searches my heart and knows me," Mother continued reading. "What does that mean?" Lily asked. "It means God looks deep inside to see who you truly are," Mother explained. "He knows your feelings, your dreams, your fears, and your joys." "He knows when I'm scared of thunderstorms?" Lily asked. "Yes, and He comforts you," Mother said gently. "He knows when you're happy too?" "Always," Mother confirmed. "God celebrates with you!" Lily smiled brightly at this thought.



"The psalm ends with a prayer," Mother said. "What kind of prayer?" Lily asked. "It asks God to lead us in the right way," Mother explained. "Like when I don't know what to do?" Lily wondered. "Exactly! You can ask God to show you the good path," Mother said. Lily thought for a moment. "Can I pray like that too?" "Of course! God loves to hear your prayers," Mother encouraged. Lily clasped her hands together. "I want to try," she said.



Lily closed her eyes and began to pray softly. "Dear God, thank You for knowing me completely." Mother listened with a joyful heart. "Thank You for being with me everywhere I go," Lily continued. "Thank You for making me special and wonderful." Her voice grew stronger with each word. "Please lead me in Your way every day." Mother whispered, "Amen." Lily opened her eyes and smiled. "I feel different now," she said. "God heard you," Mother assured her.



Lily yawned and snuggled under her blankets. "I'm not alone anymore," she said sleepily. "You never were," Mother reminded her gently, tucking her in. "God has always been right here with you." Lily smiled as her eyes grew heavy. "I'm special to God," she whispered. "Very special," Mother agreed, kissing her forehead. The stars still twinkled outside. But now Lily knew something wonderful. God knew her completely and loved her deeply. She fell asleep feeling safe and thankful.



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