

# PSALM 145 FOR KIDS



BY CHILDBOOK.AI

Emma ran through the grass, giggling as sunshine warmed her cheeks. "Grandma, look!" she called, pointing at fluffy clouds. Grandma smiled and sat beside her on a soft blanket. Birds chirped above, and flowers swayed in the breeze. "Isn't the world beautiful?" Grandma asked. Emma nodded happily. "I love days like this!" she said. Grandma squeezed her hand gently. "There's something special I want to share with you today," she whispered with a warm smile.



Grandma opened her small Bible and turned to a page. "This is Psalm 145," she said softly. "It tells us all about God." Emma leaned closer, curious. "What does it say?" she asked. Grandma read, "The Lord is great and greatly to be praised." Emma's eyes widened. "That sounds important!" Grandma nodded. "It is. Let's learn more together as we watch the world around us today." Emma clapped excitedly, ready to explore.



A little bird landed nearby, pecking at seeds on the ground. "Grandma, how does it find food?" Emma asked. Grandma smiled. "God takes care of every creature, even tiny birds." Emma watched the bird fly away happily. "That's amazing," she whispered. Grandma nodded. "Psalm 145 says God gives food to everyone at the right time." Emma grinned, imagining God caring for every bird, every animal, and even her.



Emma knelt beside a patch of colorful flowers. "They're so pretty!" she said, touching a petal gently. Grandma smiled. "God made every flower different and beautiful." Emma looked closer at the pink and yellow blooms. "Why did He make so many kinds?" she asked. Grandma chuckled. "Because God loves variety and beauty. He's great in everything He creates." Emma nodded, feeling amazed at how much care God put into small things.



Later, Emma looked up at the tall trees swaying above. "Grandma, is God really that great?" she asked. Grandma nodded. "Yes, sweetheart. His greatness is bigger than the sky!" Emma stretched her arms wide, imagining how huge that could be. "Wow!" she said. Grandma smiled warmly. "And even though He's so great, He still cares about you." Emma hugged Grandma tightly, feeling safe and amazed at once.



A gentle breeze rustled the leaves as Emma sat quietly. "What else does the psalm say?" she asked. Grandma read, "The Lord is gracious and full of compassion." Emma thought about her friend who fell down at school. "I helped her up," she said proudly. Grandma smiled. "That's kindness, just like God shows us." Emma beamed, realizing she could show God's kindness to others every single day.



Emma accidentally spilled her juice on the blanket. "Oops!" she said, worried. Grandma laughed softly and wiped it up. "It's okay, Emma. God is patient with us, and so am I." Emma relaxed, relieved. "I'm glad you're not mad," she said. Grandma hugged her. "God never gets angry quickly. He gives us time to learn and grow." Emma smiled, feeling thankful for patience, both from Grandma and from God.



As the sun began to set, Emma noticed a squirrel gathering acorns. "It's getting food for winter," she said. Grandma nodded. "God provides for animals and for us too." Emma thought about her cozy home and warm dinner waiting. "He gives us everything we need," she said softly. Grandma smiled. "Exactly. That's why we thank Him." Emma felt grateful, realizing how much care surrounded her every day.



Emma closed her eyes and folded her hands. "Grandma, can God really hear me?" she asked. Grandma nodded gently. "Yes, sweetheart. Psalm 145 says He's near to those who call on Him." Emma whispered a quiet prayer, thanking God for the birds, flowers, and sunshine. When she opened her eyes, she smiled. "I feel happy inside," she said. Grandma hugged her. "That's because God always listens."



Walking home, Emma skipped beside Grandma. "I want to praise God every day," she said excitedly. Grandma smiled proudly. "That's a wonderful promise." Emma thought about all she'd learned—God's greatness, kindness, patience, and care. "I'll remember it always," she said firmly. Grandma squeezed her hand. "And you can share it with others too." Emma nodded eagerly, already thinking of who she wanted to tell first.



The next day at school, Emma told her friends about the birds and flowers. "God takes care of everything," she said happily. Her friends listened, smiling at her excitement. "That's so nice," one said. Emma felt proud sharing what she'd learned. She remembered Grandma's words about kindness and patience. "I want you to know God loves you too," she added warmly, feeling her heart grow fuller with joy.



That evening, Emma sat with her family at dinner. "Today I learned God is great and kind," she said proudly. Everyone smiled as she shared Psalm 145's lessons. Grandma winked from across the table. Emma folded her hands and whispered a thankful prayer. "Thank You, God, for everything," she said softly. Her heart felt full of love and gratitude, ready to share God's goodness again tomorrow.



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