

PSALM 136



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

Mia sat beside Grandmother on the porch swing. "Today, I'll teach you something special," Grandmother said, opening her Bible. "It's called Psalm 136." Mia leaned closer, her blonde hair catching the sunlight. "What's it about?" she asked. Grandmother smiled warmly. "It's about remembering all the good things God does for us. And it has a wonderful message that repeats over and over." Mia's eyes sparkled with curiosity. "What message?" "His love endures forever," Grandmother said softly.



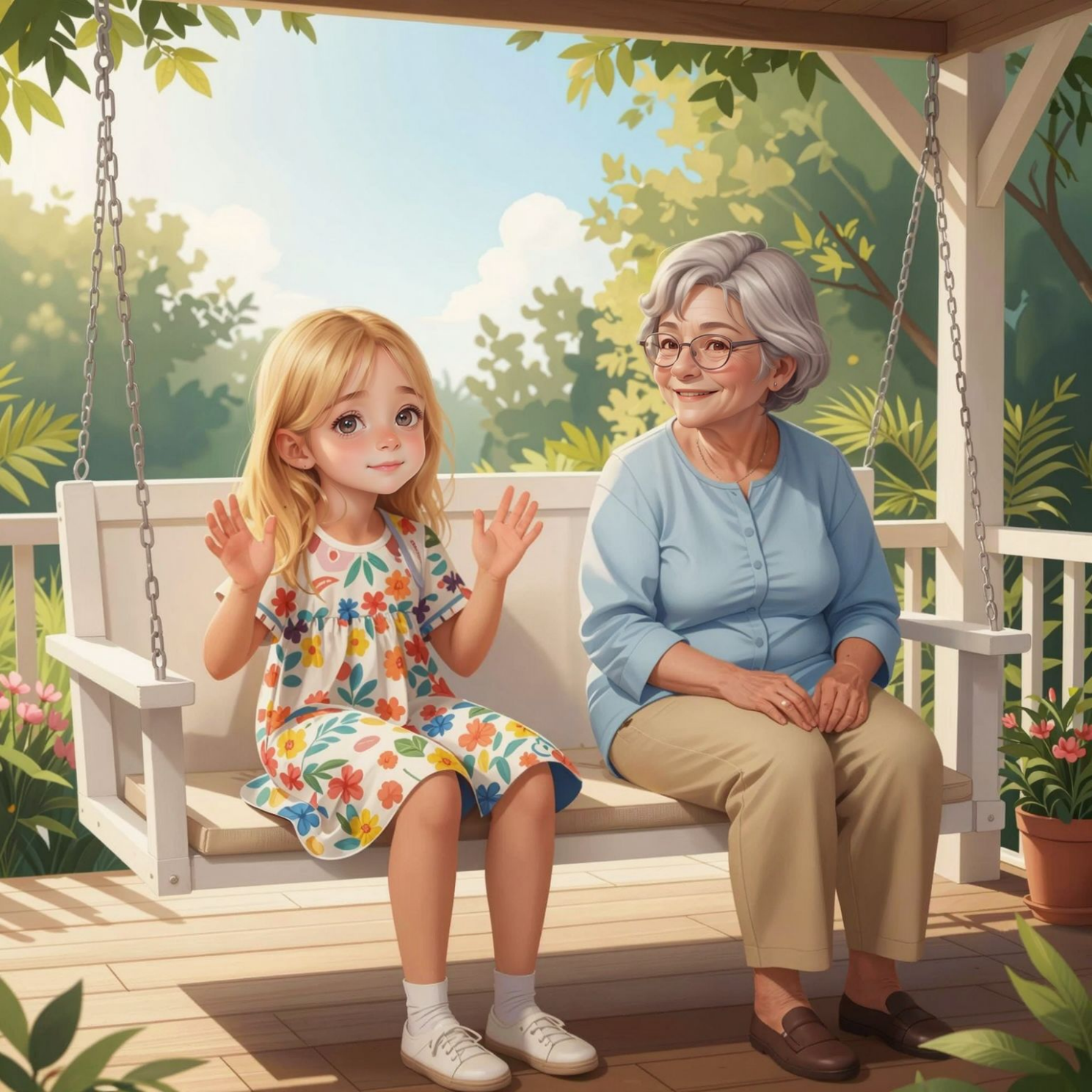
"The psalm starts with creation," Grandmother explained. "God made the heavens, the earth, the sun, and the moon." Mia looked up at the blue sky. "God made all that?" "Yes, dear. And after each thing, the psalm says 'His love endures forever.'" Mia tried it out. "God made the clouds. His love endures forever!" Grandmother laughed. "Exactly right! God created everything beautiful we see." Mia gazed around the garden, noticing flowers and butterflies. "It's all so wonderful," she whispered.



"The psalm also tells how God helped His people," Grandmother continued. "When they were in trouble, He rescued them." Mia thought for a moment. "Like when I was scared during the storm last week?" "Yes! And what happened?" Grandmother asked. "The storm stopped, and I felt safe again," Mia remembered. "God was with you. His love endures forever," Grandmother said. Mia nodded slowly. "He never leaves us alone, does He?" "Never," Grandmother confirmed, squeezing Mia's hand gently.



"God provides food and everything we need," Grandmother said. Mia looked thoughtful. "Like our meals every day?" "Exactly. The farmers grow food, the rain falls, the sun shines. God makes it all work together." Mia remembered breakfast that morning. "I had toast with jam!" she said happily. "And that's a blessing to be thankful for. His love endures forever," Grandmother reminded her. Mia smiled. "I never thought about thanking God for jam before!" "Every good gift comes from Him," Grandmother added.



"Can I make my own psalm?" Mia asked excitedly. "Of course! Tell me what you're thankful for," Grandmother encouraged. Mia closed her eyes, thinking hard. "Thank you, God, for my home. His love endures forever. Thank you for Grandmother. His love endures forever." She opened her eyes, grinning. "This is fun!" Grandmother beamed with pride. "You understand it perfectly, sweetheart. Keep going!" Mia bounced on the swing. "Thank you for sunny days. His love endures forever!"



"Does God love us even when things are hard?" Mia asked quietly. Grandmother nodded seriously. "Especially then. The psalm reminds us that God's love never stops, no matter what." Mia remembered when her fish died last month. "Even when I was sad about Goldie?" "Even then. God was there, comforting you. His love endures forever." Mia felt warm inside. "I did feel better after we prayed together." "That's God's love working," Grandmother said. "It's always there, like the sun behind clouds."



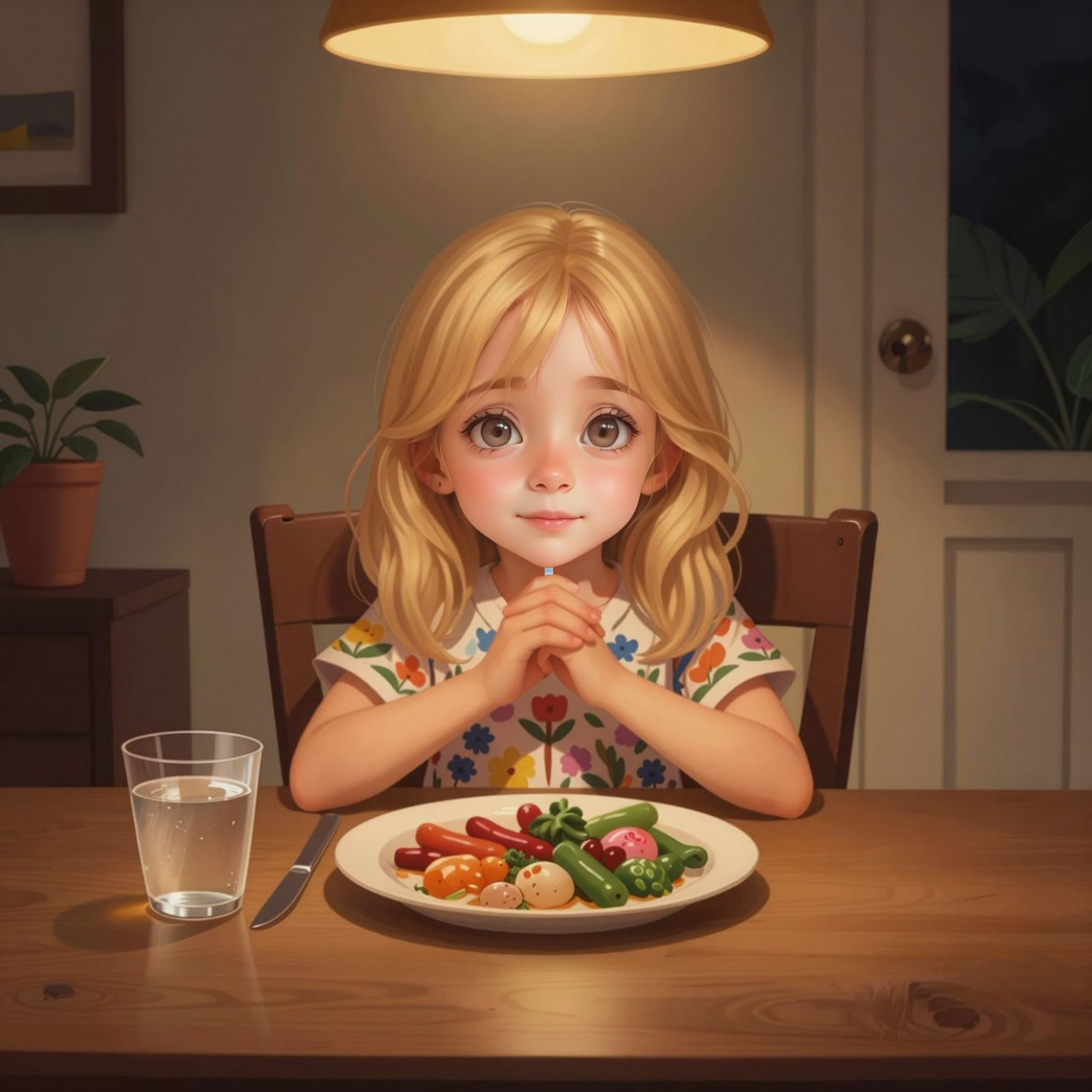
"Can I teach my friend Sophie about this psalm?" Mia asked. "That's a wonderful idea," Grandmother replied. "Sharing God's love makes it grow even bigger." Mia imagined telling Sophie. "I'll say: God loves us forever and ever and ever!" Grandmother laughed. "Perfect! And you can help her make her own thankful list too." Mia jumped up excitedly. "We could make it a game!" "Learning about God's love should be joyful," Grandmother agreed. Mia hugged her tight. "Thank you for teaching me!"



Mia walked through the garden, practicing her psalm. "Thank you for roses. His love endures forever." A butterfly landed on her hand. "Thank you for butterflies!" She spotted a bird building a nest. "Thank you for birds and their songs. His love endures forever." Everything around her seemed brighter now. The grass, the trees, even the little ants marching by. "God made all of this," she said aloud. "And He loves me forever." Mia felt grateful for eyes to see such beauty.



That evening, Mia asked if she could say grace. "Of course," her parents said, surprised. Mia folded her hands. "Thank you, God, for this food. His love endures forever. Thank you for our family. His love endures forever. Thank you for keeping us safe today." She paused, then added, "His love endures forever. Amen!" Everyone smiled at her. "That was beautiful, Mia," her mother said. Mia beamed. "Grandmother taught me Psalm 136 today!" Her father nodded approvingly. "We should remember that every day."



As Mia brushed her teeth, she kept thinking. "His love endures forever," she said to her reflection. Getting into pajamas, she repeated it. "His love endures forever." Climbing into bed, she said it again. Her mother came to tuck her in. "You really learned something important today," she observed. "Grandmother says we should always remember God's goodness," Mia explained. "She's right. Sweet dreams, honey." Mia yawned. "Even when I sleep, His love endures forever." Her mother kissed her forehead softly.



Mia woke to sunshine streaming through her window. Before even getting up, she whispered, "Good morning, God. Your love endures forever." She felt happy and peaceful. At breakfast, she thanked God for pancakes. Walking to school, she thanked Him for her legs that could walk. In class, she thanked Him for books and learning. Her teacher noticed her cheerful attitude. "You're very thankful today, Mia," she remarked. "I'm remembering God's goodness," Mia explained. "That's wonderful," her teacher said warmly.



That night, Grandmother called. "Have you been practicing your psalm?" she asked. "Every day!" Mia said excitedly. "I thank God for everything now. For big things and small things." "I'm so proud of you," Grandmother said. "Remember, even when you're old like me, God's love will still be there." Mia giggled. "His love endures forever!" "That's right, sweetheart. Forever and always." Mia hung up feeling loved and blessed. She knew she'd never forget this important truth about God's endless, faithful love.



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