



SAM LEARNS ABOUT THE ANCIENT OF DAYS

by **Aurora Nyasulu & AI**





In a small village, there lived a boy named Sam. He was seven years old and full of curiosity. Sam loved to explore the forest near his home. One sunny day, he found a path he had never seen before. His heart raced with excitement as he followed it. The trees seemed to whisper secrets just for him. Little

did Sam know, this path would lead to a great discovery.



Sam walked deeper into the forest, his eyes wide with wonder. Suddenly, he saw an ancient tree with a strange symbol. The tree was tall and grand, with leaves that shimmered in the light. Sam felt drawn to it,

as if it held a secret. He reached out to touch the symbol carved into the bark. Just then, a gentle voice spoke from behind him. Sam turned around to see an old man smiling kindly.



The old man had twinkling eyes and a wise face. 'Hello, young Sam,' he said softly. 'I see

you have found the ancient tree.' Sam was surprised that the man knew his name. 'Who are you?' he asked with curiosity. 'I am a guardian of this forest,' the old man replied. 'And this tree is special, connected to the Ancient of Days.' Sam listened closely, eager to learn more.



'The Ancient of Days is God, who exists beyond time,' the old man explained. Sam's eyes grew wide with wonder. 'How can someone exist beyond time?' he asked. The old man smiled and said, 'Let me show you through a story.' Sam sat down on a soft patch of grass. The old man began to speak, his voice like a gentle breeze. Sam felt a sense of peace wash over him.



'Imagine a river flowing endlessly,' the old man began. 'We see it from the shore, moment by moment.' Sam nodded, picturing the river in his mind. 'But the Ancient of Days sees the river from above,' the old man continued. 'He sees the beginning, middle, and end all at once.' Sam was amazed at this

thought. 'So, God is always with us?' he asked. The old man nodded, his eyes twinkling.



'To help you remember this lesson,' the old man said, 'I have a gift for you.' He reached into his robe and pulled out a small wooden pendant. The pendant was carved with the same symbol as the tree. 'This is a reminder

that God is always with you,' the old man explained. Sam took the pendant, feeling its smooth surface. 'Thank you,' he said, his heart filled with gratitude. The old man smiled warmly.



Sam wore the pendant every day, feeling its comfort. He loved to tell his friends about the

ancient tree and the old man. 'God is like a river seen from above,' he would say. His friends listened with wide eyes, amazed by the story. Sam felt proud to share the message of God's eternal presence. The village soon buzzed with the tale of the Ancient of Days. Sam's heart was full of joy and love.



As the years passed, Sam grew taller and wiser. He still cherished the wooden pendant and the lessons it held. Whenever he felt lost or alone, he would touch the pendant. It reminded him that God was always with him. Sam continued to share the story with new friends and family. The message of God's timeless love spread far and wide. Sam felt a deep sense of purpose and peace.



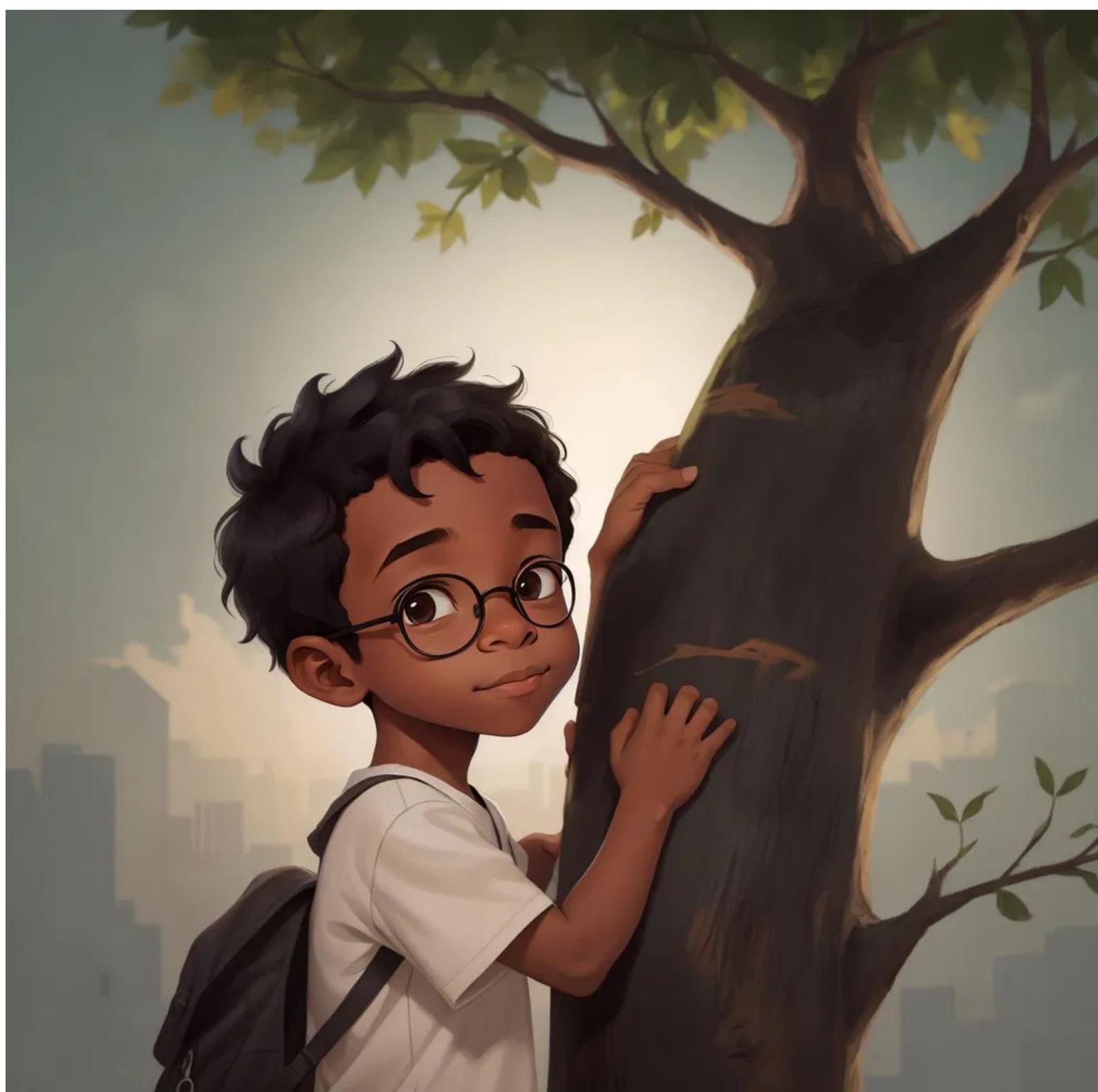
Sam had children of his own one day. He told them the story of the ancient tree and the old man. 'God sees the river of time from above,' he would say. His children listened with wonder, just as he had. They wore pendants carved with the same symbol. The story became a cherished family tradition. Sam felt

proud to pass on the wisdom of the Ancient of Days.



Sam's village grew and changed, but the story remained. New generations learned about the Ancient of Days. The old man in the forest became a legend. The tree with the symbol stood tall and strong. People from far and

wide came to see it. They felt a sense of peace and connection. Sam's heart swelled with pride and gratitude.



One day, Sam decided to visit the ancient tree again. He walked the familiar path with a smile. The tree seemed to welcome him back. Sam touched the symbol carved into the bark.

He felt the same sense of wonder and peace. 'Thank you, Ancient of Days,' he whispered. Sam knew that God's love was always with him.



Sam looked at the tree one last time. He felt grateful for the lessons he had learned. 'God's love is eternal,' he thought. Sam walked back

to the village with a light heart. He knew he would always carry the message with him. The story of the Ancient of Days would live on. Sam smiled, knowing he was part of something timeless.