



PRAY LIKE THIS

by childbook.ai





Once upon a time, there was a little girl named Posey who loved to visit her secret garden. The garden was filled with colorful flowers and buzzing bees. Posey would sit on her favorite rock and talk to the flowers. She believed they listened to her every word. One day, she decided to pray in her garden, hoping

the flowers would help her prayers reach the sky.



Posey wanted her prayers to be special, like the ones she heard in stories. She tried to use big words and fancy phrases, thinking it would make her prayers better. But every time she prayed like this, it felt strange and not like

herself. Posey felt sad because she thought her prayers weren't good enough. She wished she could shine like the stars when she prayed.



One evening, as Posey sat in her garden, a wise old owl landed on a tree nearby. The owl had seen Posey struggle with her prayers and

wanted to help. "Posey, you don't need to be anyone else when you pray," the owl hooted softly. "Your heart is what matters, not the words you use." Posey listened carefully, feeling a warmth spread through her heart.



The next day, Posey returned to her garden with a new feeling of joy. She sat on her rock

and closed her eyes, speaking from her heart. Her prayer was simple and true, just like her. Posey realized that being herself was the best way to shine. From then on, her prayers felt like a gentle breeze, carrying her hopes and dreams to the sky.