

YORESHIRE
ADVENTURES
THROUGH
SPRING



Verses to read with your child(ren)

Song of Songs 2:12

Flowers appear on the earth; the season of singing has come, the cooing of doves is heard in our land.

Hosea 6:3

Let us acknowledge the Lord; let us press on to acknowledge him. As surely as the sun rises, he will appear; he will come to us like the winter rains, like the spring rains that water the earth.

Isaiah 61:11

For as the soil makes the sprout come up and a garden causes seeds to grow, so the Sovereign Lord will make righteousness and praise spring up before all nations.

James 5:7

Be patient, then, brothers and sisters, until the Lord's coming. See how the farmer waits for the land to yield its valuable crop, patiently waiting for the autumn and spring rains.

Zechariah 10:1

Ask the Lord for rain in the springtime; it is the Lord who sends the thunderstorms. He gives showers of rain to all people, and plants of the field to everyone.

CLOVER: THE FAIRY



ALWYN: THE ELF



MOSS: THE DRAGON



FAUNA: THE FAUN

GUNTHER: THE CHEEKY LEPRECHAUN





Alwyn?" Clover asked.
"Why are there circles
on these braches?"

"Those are apple
blossom buds," Alwyn
said.

"Where did they come from?"

"Spring is here. The cold weather is
leaving. The warm weather awakens
the trees, and buds start popping
up."

"The buds turn into these pretty
flowers?" Clover touched one of the
pink and white flower petals.



"Yes. And then
they turn into
apples."



"Clover?" Fauna asked. "What are these little balls on this leaf?"

"Those are moth eggs," Clover said.



"What are they doing there?"

"Mama moth lays them and they hatch into caterpillars."

"Those chubby looking tubes?"
Fauna pointed to a nearby branch.

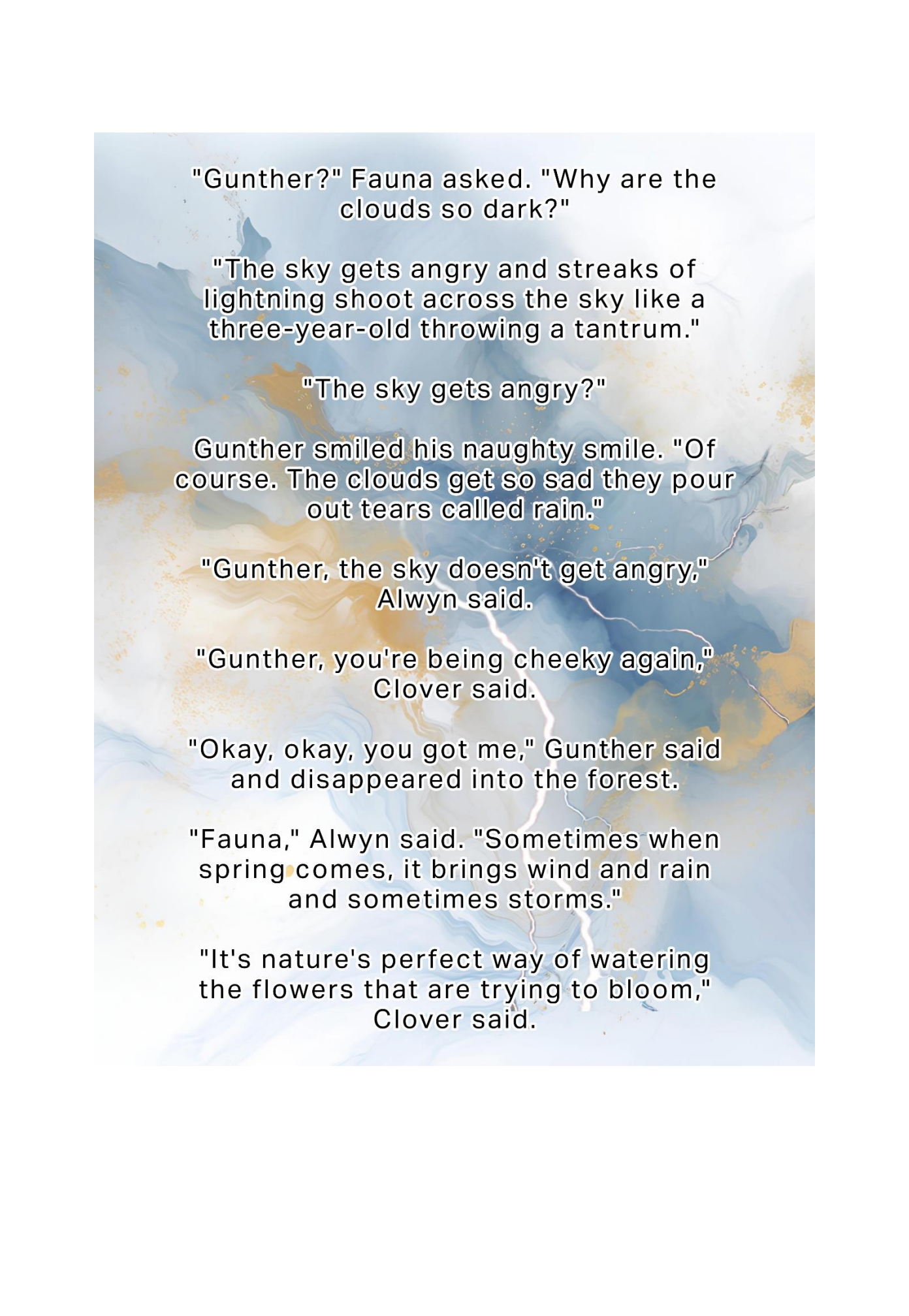


"Yes. Caterpillars will then cocoon themselves, like snuggling in a warm blanket. And then the most amazing thing happens."



"What?"

"The blanket comes off,
and a moth is born."



"Gunther?" Fauna asked. "Why are the clouds so dark?"

"The sky gets angry and streaks of lightning shoot across the sky like a three-year-old throwing a tantrum."

"The sky gets angry?"

Gunther smiled his naughty smile. "Of course. The clouds get so sad they pour out tears called rain."

"Gunther, the sky doesn't get angry,"
Alwyn said.

"Gunther, you're being cheeky again,"
Clover said.

"Okay, okay, you got me," Gunther said
and disappeared into the forest.

"Fauna," Alwyn said. "Sometimes when spring comes, it brings wind and rain and sometimes storms."

"It's nature's perfect way of watering the flowers that are trying to bloom,"
Clover said.

"Fauna?" Alwyn asked. "What is that beautiful noise?"

"That's a bird. A robin, to be exact."

"How come I haven't heard it this loud before?"

"When spring comes, the sun starts to rise earlier, and the robin gets louder," Fauna said.

"What is it doing now?" Alwyn asked.

"She's building a nest. She makes it with mud, dried grass, and twigs. Soon, she will lay eggs."



"Spring is such a beautiful season," Fauna said.

"I love all the colors and the quiet way everything starts to wake up," Clover said.

"I love that Moss, our dragon friend, is ready to play after a long winter's nap," Alwyn said.

"Ahh, spring! I can't wait to put up the Christmas tree," Gunther said.

"Gunther!" They all shouted. "That's in the winter."

"Fireworks and the ocean?" Gunther asked with a mischievous smile.

"That's in the summer!" They shouted again.

"Okay, okay. Lambs and Christ's resurrection," Gunther said.

"That's right," Clover said.

"The magic of spring is the glorious creation of God," Alwyn said.



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AND THANK YOU!**

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