



*Story
Time*

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With the Master

—Near the Water’s Edge—

Story Time with the Master

—To help you feel happier and heal faster.

Curl up and enjoy these special stories!

—Imaginary Stories—

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A little boy sat at the water's edge and tossed in a few rocks. He was thinking about some things lately. This seemed to help him pass the time while his mind was troubled.

Just like the pebbles that he tossed in, that vanished from sight, so were some other things in his life now gone. Or at least he couldn't see them anymore.



He tossed in another rock and then got up to walk away. It was time to go.

Just then a bird in the tree began to sing a new little song. He stopped to listen. There was something special about this song. As he listened it seemed new thoughts were forming in his mind.

It was a song that began waking up something that had been slumbering deep inside him—joy! Joy was awakened, as a child awakes in the morning.

The bird's joy
flittered on the air of
that song and made its
way into the boy's
heart.



Then something
else followed too, as he
started walking down the path with his family—
peace. He no longer wished to figure out all the
questions that were bothering him.

He just wanted to relax in the knowledge that
the God who made the sparrow, would also bring a
new song to his own heart.





This bird's own little ones had grown and flown away from their nest to start new lives.

It was probable that this bird rarely saw those young ones again, but still it sang as it did every day, for each new day could bring new joys if the bird looked and noticed them.



So the boy with now more of a hint of a smile on his face started to sing a song of cheer, and by the time the song was through, new hope had stirred his soul.

Though lost things might remain out of sight, still there was much he could enjoy, and didn't want to miss it.



Each time the boy again started to miss what was no longer part of his life, he remembered the cheerful bird, singing near the water's edge, and he too stirred himself to sing again until joy, peace and hope sprang up and kissed him.