

Heaven

Amanda Jane lay asleep on her bed. Something warm and gentle kissed her face and she opened her eyes to see the sun shining on her pillow. Outside in the sky all the birds were singing while down on the ground the flowers opened their petals and smiled at the sun.

"Today," said Amanda Jane to herself, "Today, I am going to look for Heaven."

She helped her mummy do the washing and cared for the baby, and her mummy stopped looking tired and was happy instead.

"Helping is a little bit of heaven," thought Amanda.

She ran by the river to look at the boats and found a baby bird lying still in the grass. Amanda picked it up and gently warmed it in her hands. She saw a nest above her head, which was the baby bird's home. She lifted him in and he opened his eyes to say thank you for being so kind.

"Kindness is another bit of heaven," thought Amanda.

A little boy came crying through the trees. He had fallen on a stone and had hurt his knee. Amanda wrapped her hanky round the bit that was sore and the little boy stopped looking sad and was happy instead.

"Healing is another bit of heaven," thought Amanda.

Amanda looked up at the sky where the birds were singing, she looked at the ground where the flowers were smiling.

"Heaven is happiness," said Amanda Jane.