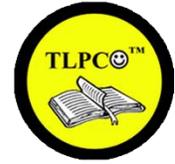


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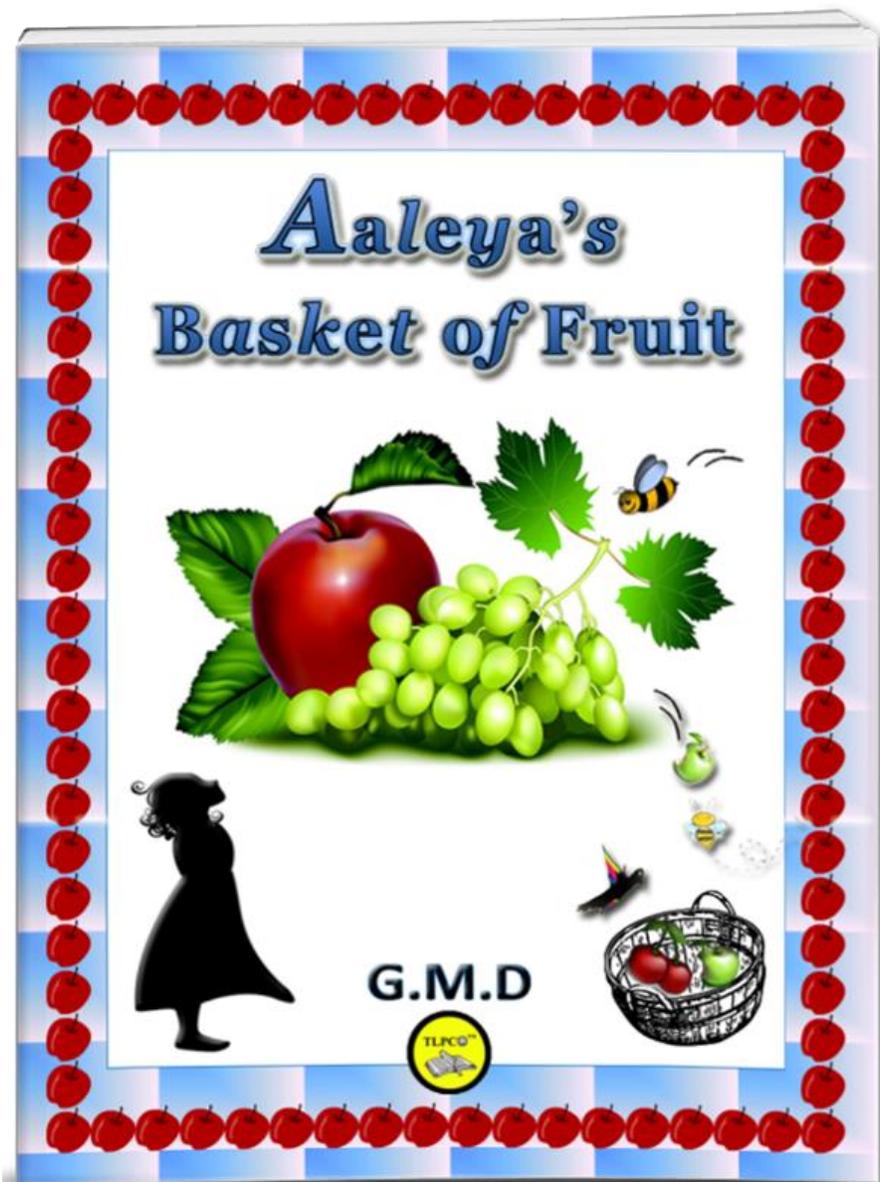
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TLPC☺™

Aaleya's Basket of Fruit

This is a delightful story about a little girl's journey through the forest who is confronted with natural occurrences in her environment. However, as she continues onward and with the help of her friends, she is not only able to face her fears, but perseveres through every obstacle enabling her to discover a world she never knew possible! ☺

ATTN! The reader should be aware that some advanced words are occasionally used to broaden vocabulary. The story is also written 'rhythmically' similar to a poem. It's advised that you read it 'slowly' to understand the subliminal message.





Aaleya's Basket of Fruit

Bursting with the scent of nature's sweet perfume a young girl makes her way through a dense forest on a journey into the unknown... lush green vegetation where nature's seeds have been sown. Sounds of pouring water linger in the distance. Seventy-five degree weather is ever persistent. The insects cloud her vision.

Momentarily prompting indecision she surveys her path. Anticipating no further resistance she goes the distance. Smiling and glancing upward she peers into the noon day sun. Unable to deal with the heat, she contemplates giving up, but God encourages her to continue onward. "Fear not..." a voice echoes in one ear. "Your path has been made clear. I am the creator of all things... both far and near."

Advancing forward she arrives at a withered tree... lying leisurely in its bark is a honey bee. She wonders why God would allow this to be: "A withered tree among nature's vibrant greenery?" ...thinking to herself quietly. An answer to her query a distant voice speaks to the weary... "Fret not. Stay on the path. This tree is meant to be, but in time, will change, you'll see!" Doubtful of this reality she immediately stops. She is burdened with uncertainty. But within seconds zooming in quickly... "Aaleya, you mustn't lose faith to the unseen!" a bumble bee imparts in route to honey bee. "Hey! Prevail without fail. Little girl just stay on the trail!"

So she arrives at a stony creek... hesitant of presume danger that lurks beneath. Drenched now in perspiration - the moment appears bleak - but it's a journey not yet complete. Again that familiar voice... "Cross... have you no faith? Well... at least for *my* sake?" Startled she quickly looks around with skepticism; clearly deprived of courage and heroism. The voice continues... "What would appear as a maze of complexity is nothing more than a forest! Do not fear, my dear. Your path has been made clear. All is well. Do persevere."

Riddled with doubt she contemplates her next move. But the one who sits above all would gently overrule. Now parting the heavens to instill strength and courage... gray clouds and rain points in her direction. With a single bolt of lightning, and with a cracking sound from above, a severed plank of oak would fall. Within seconds her skepticism is removed... with the courage Aaleya's crossing the stony creek... would prove.

Now entangled and scratched by nature's twigs and branches; imbalanced on a tree plank anticipating taking no chances; she advances cautiously and makes it through to the other side of the creek; and, what a picturesque view she would see! Although the storm would prove unforgiving, she is among the living, and all therein would give thanksgiving! 😊

