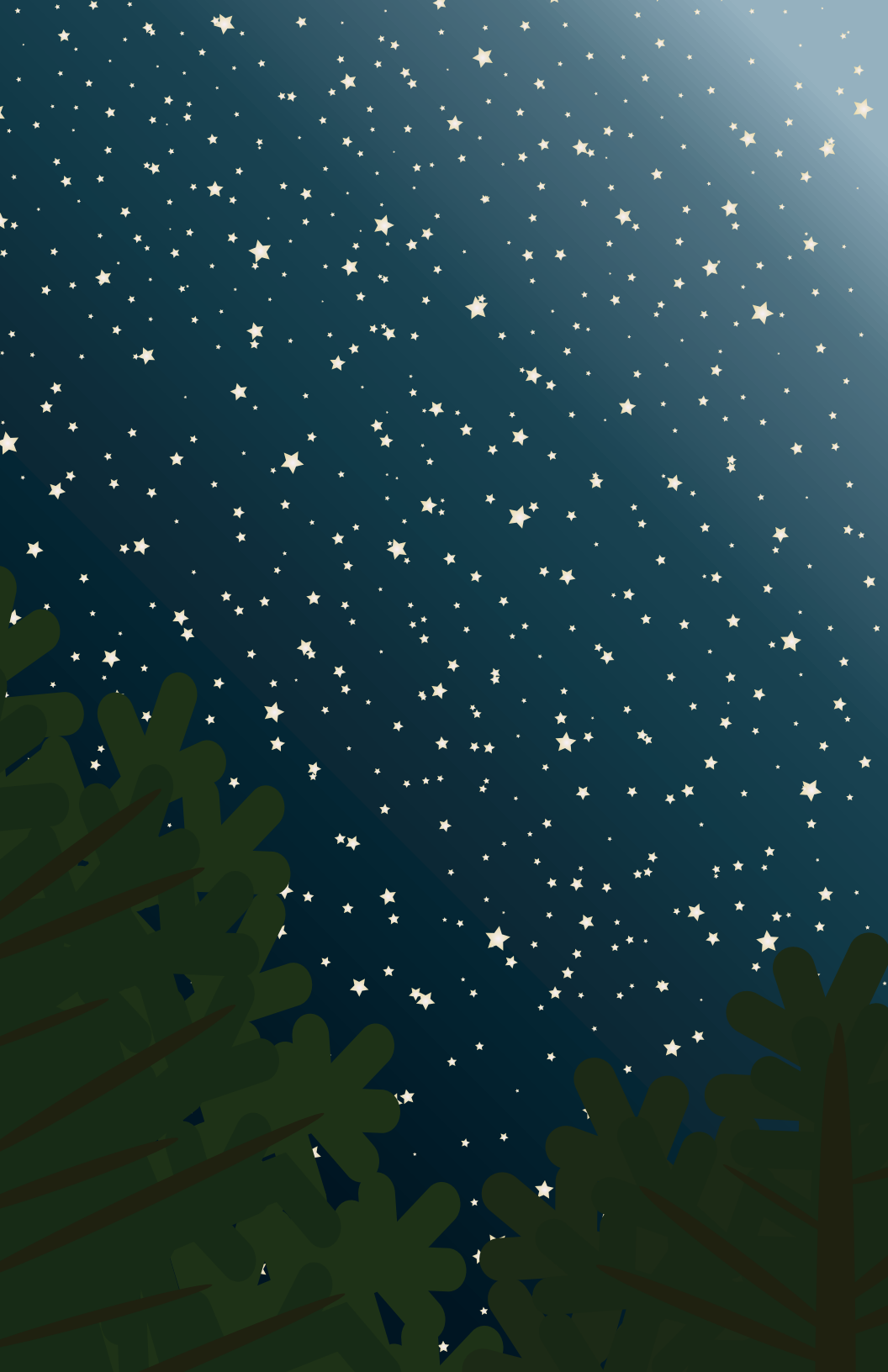




The Scared Raven




By Ruth Nelson



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To Margret
Josephine Nelson
We'll always love
You Baby Girl!




**Somewhere in the
Evergreen Mountains,
a soft cold breeze rustled
the pine leaves.**

**The moon and stars
shone down on a
surprisingly silent forest
considering it's size and
how many happy animal
families lived there.**









**Ravens make their
nests in cosy nooks in
the trunks of evergreen
trees.**

**This baby Raven has just
hatched from it's shell,
The forest might not stay
quiet for long ...**








The baby raven looked around and saw that he was alone in the dark.

“Where’s my Mama?”
He cried.

He then cried and cried and the whole forest echoed from the noise.



A night scene with a dark blue sky filled with white stars and a large yellow full moon. In the foreground, a brown bird is sitting on a nest of twigs on the left. On the right, there are dark green silhouettes of trees. A yellow speech bubble is positioned in the center of the sky.

Waaaah!




**“Oh no! My baby is crying,
I wonder why?”
Mama Said.**






Waaaah!



**“Why are you crying
Baby?” Mama asked.**

**“I was alone and scared
and you weren’t here to
take care of me!”
He said.**

**“It was dark and I could
hear noises in the forest!”**






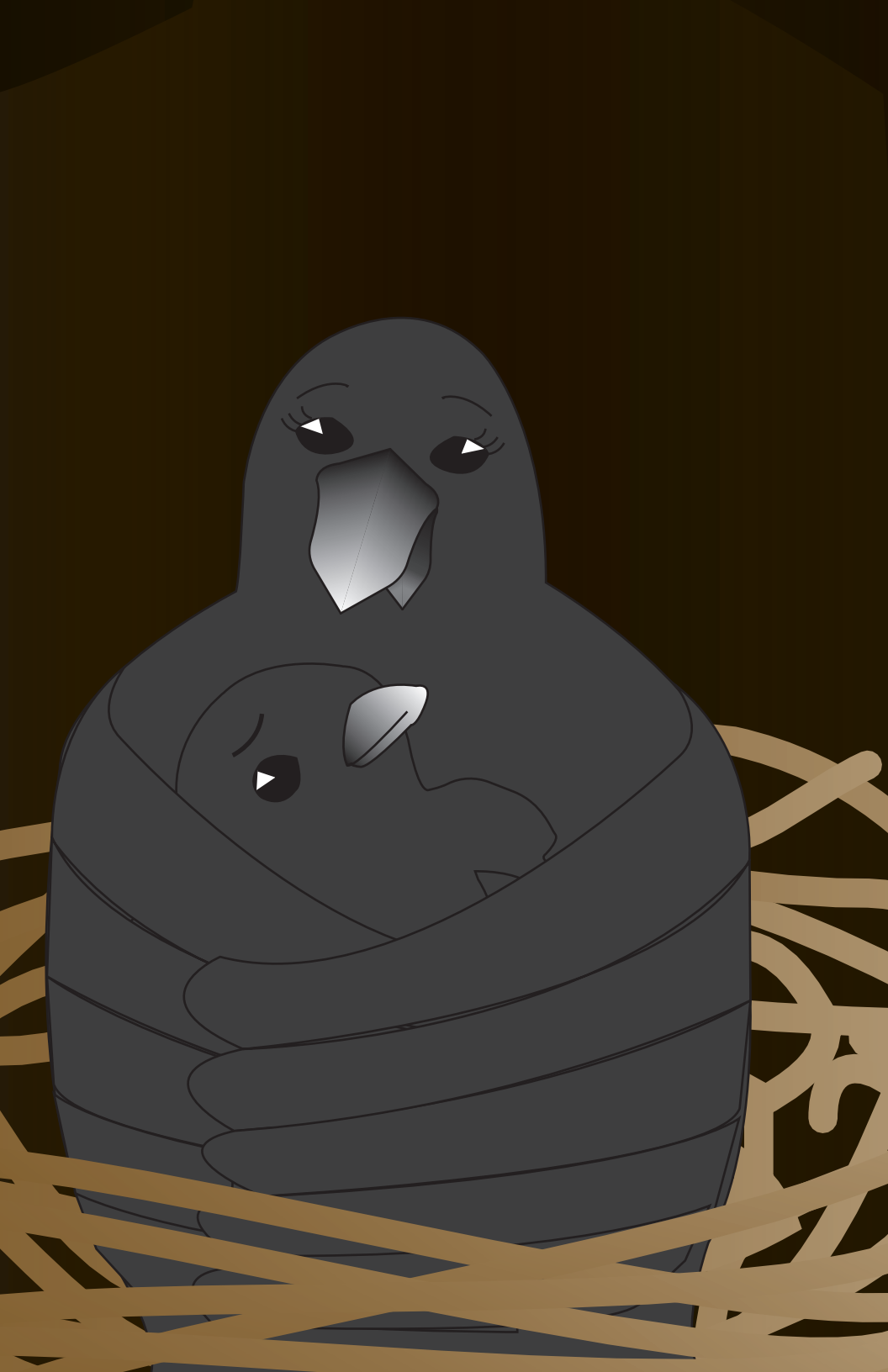



“Oh Baby” Mama cooed.

**“I’m sorry you hatched
when I was gone, That
must’ve been very scary.”**

**“But come over here and
I’ll tell you why you
don’t need to be scared.”**









**“Do you see how many stars there are and how bright the Moon is?”
Mama asked.**

“Well God loves you even more than the many stars and the brightness of the moon.”

“He is always with you especially when you are scared.”









“Do you see how the deer finds grass where ever she goes and how the squirrel can find nuts before winter?”

“God looks after all of them and loves all of them in the same way. If he can take care of a big creature like a deer or a fast one like a squirrel then you know that he will take care of you too.”







“Do you mean that the big God up there cares about little me as much as a huge deer or a fast squirrel?”


Baby Raven asked.

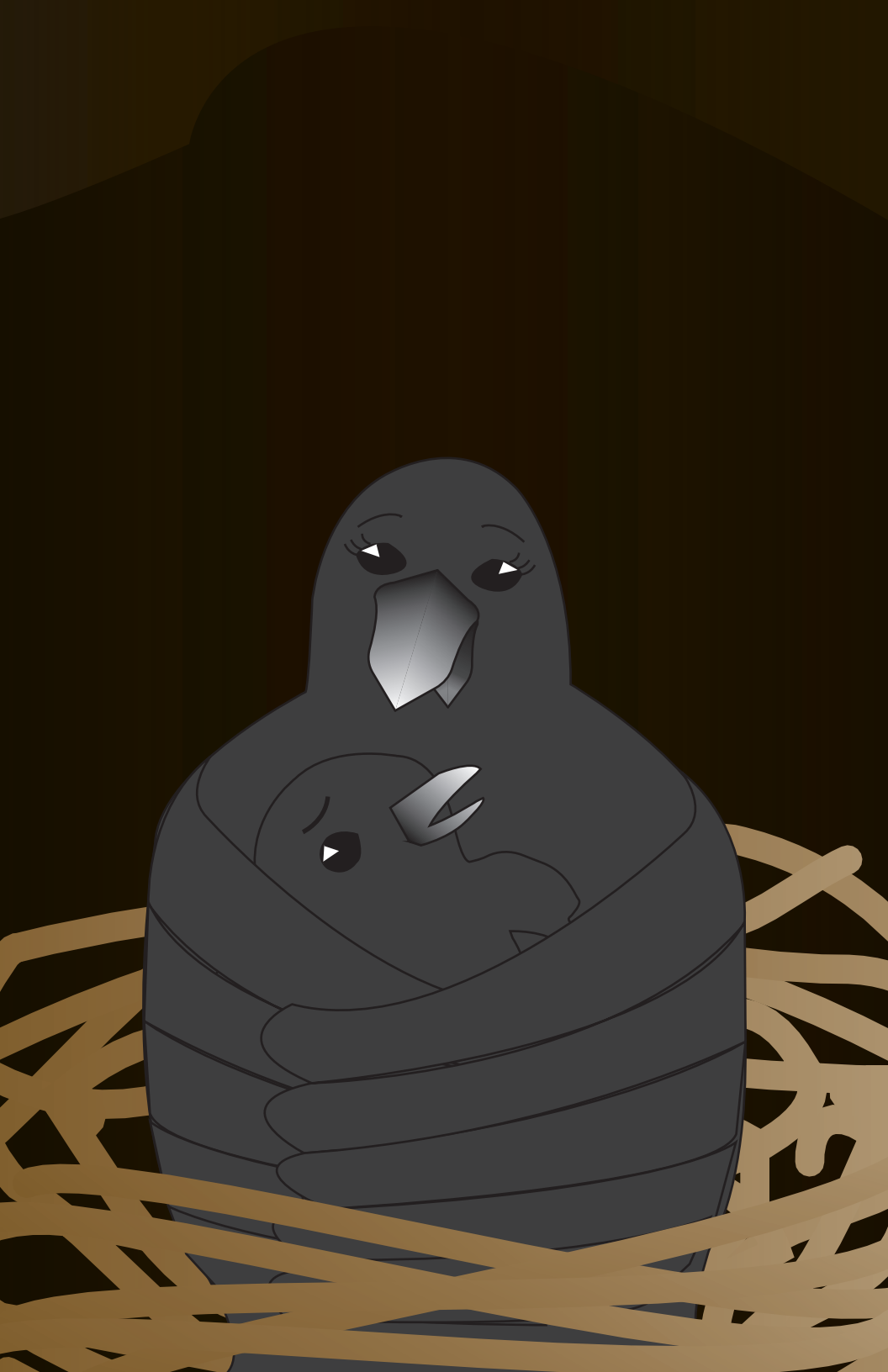
“Yes Baby Raven! Just as much.” Mama said


“And he will take care of me even when I’m scared and alone in the dark?”

Baby questioned.

**“Of course Baby, especially then.”
Mama confirmed.**







One year later when Baby Raven wasn't much of a Baby anymore He looked outside at the beautiful day.


"Mama, I'm going to find some food for dinner!"
He said.

"Alright Raven, but make sure to hurry, there may be a storm coming."
Mama warned.

"Don't worry Mama I will be careful!"








So Raven flew for a long while and he noticed so many things, the mountain air on his wings, the squirrels in the trees, and the warm sun on his back.

However something he didn't notice was that the clouds were coming in and becoming darker. The wind picked up and it started blowing furiously.







**Suddenly Raven found
himself in the middle
of a thunderstorm!**

**The wind blew, the
rain began to fall, and
he was suddenly
swept away by the
strong gusts!**

**He fell down down
down**







Poor Raven found himself at the bottom of the forest, all alone, and in the dark.


He could hear weird sounds and rustlings in the distance.

“What do I do?!”
He thought.

He couldn't help but cry.








Suddenly the storm let up and Raven could see the stars and the moon shining through the clouds.


**“Of course!”
He said out loud.**

**“I don’t need to be afraid,
God is with me!”**

**“God takes care of the
largest of deer and the
fastest of squirrels, he will
take care of me!”**









So Raven got up,
shook himself off and
took off flying again.

“I still feel scared but
I trust that God will
take care of me and
help me find my way
back home.”

And so Raven flew
and flew, searching for
his home tree.







When he finally got home
he told his Mama all about
what happened and how
he trusted in God.

“I am so proud of you
Raven! I was scared for
you too, but I remembered
that God loves you and
that he will take care of
you.”

Mama said.

God really does take care
of us doesn't He Mama?

Yes he does Raven.

Yes he does.





