# A WALK IN THE WOODS

Writer: Colene Smyer Hank

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#### A poignant story that demonstrates a grandfather's love for all God's creation taught tenderly to his grandson as they journey through a golden fall forest.

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"You alone are the LORD You have made the heavens, The heaven of heavens with all their host, The earth and all that is on it, The seas and all that is in them You give life to all of them And the heavenly host bows down before You." (Nehemiah 9:6)

In Honor of Loving Grandfathers







A walk in the woods; just Grampe and me Imagining the wonders our eyes would see.



### Each gladly rising at early dawn Both wearing smiles without a yawn.





# Anxiously awaiting the rising sun Heralding a day of banter and fun.

Our footprints left in the morning dew What lies ahead I have no clue.

Grampe makes life a great adventure Unfolding mysteries on every venture Oh, how he loves God's splendid creation Counting his blessings with great jubilation. To the edge of the woods my Grampe led Delivering this message, he clearly said, "All God makes is marvelous and good Let us partake; leaving it as we should."

"Caretakers only; all mankind To love and cherish; leave as we find. This forest God's gift, only on loan For us to protect, but never own." Entering the woods, the birds began to tweet A song just for Grampe; a melody so sweet. Sending word to others, their friend did just arrive Responding in kind, the forest came alive. Studying Grampe's face was the chick-a-dee dee Reading his mind to see what he could see That Grampe hid a secret, to him was so apparent Solving the mystery, he became the declarant.

## Surprise! Surprise! He announced to the doe! Surprise! Surprise! The doe told the crow!

# Who? Who? Called the owl to the hawks Grampe! Surprise! They called to the fox.

# A surprise in the mix the fox proclaimed to all This should be a hoot; a real live ball.

# Staying quietly hidden, they gathered all around Watching Grampe's boy, making not a sound.

#### On a grapevine swing, he flew through the air

As the cool autumn breeze softly rustled his hair.

Suddenly needing rest, they found a mossy rug So soft plush and velvet, it felt just like a hug. Rocks they skipped on the water in the pond. A game they both liked, of it they were fond A frog joined in that was sitting in a bog And jumped right along from log to log.

# A beaver got involved adding to the cause As his tail slapped the water with giant applause.

Watching from the sky was a stunning bald eagle Soaring in the air with patterns so regal.

Up in a tree sat a playful red squirrel Startling those below, stored nuts began to hurl "Treats! Treats! He did chatter and call Grab them in the air before they fall! Then catching Grampe's eye was a big black bear Delivering a missive while using great care His big brown eye conveyed a giant wink Grampe seeing all, knew just what to think. So nonchalantly, Grampe moved right along Followed in mass by the nosey mighty throng Picking up stragglers, the group grew in size Anticipating Grampe's well planned surprise. Reaching a clearing at the top of the hill A miracle unfolded, an unspeakable thrill There stood Gramme with a smile upon her face Pulling off a caper time could not erase

HON

FOOD

A banquet set for all creatures great and small Everybody welcome, please come one and all The tables had been turned to Grampe's delight Seeing the animal's faces was quite a sight.

LET'

HON

## Surprise! Surprise! Grampé shouted with glee The jokes on you! Snicker! Snicker! Tee Hee!

LET'S PARTY





The group came alive with laughter and fun Accepting Grampe's gift; the party had begun. The tortoise and the hare uniquely set the pace Finding a way to dance; not running a race. Birds sang in chorus; sweet music filled the air While they all "partied hardy" without a care. As the sun quietly set retreating out of sight The sky suddenly darkened signaling 'twas night. Having so much fun, they'd lost track of time How could they not, with a day so sublime? Suddenly aware their shadows had grown long For sure home was calling to all members of the throng Then the Master lit a star to lead the way One final blessing for their picturesque day. The friends in the forest grinned at Grampe's song To them a final message as he slowly walked along Surprise! Surprise! Grampe shouted with glee The joke was on you! Snicker! Snicker! Tee Hee!

#### **Special Thanks**

Did you listen to "This Is My Father's World" that was performed by Noteworthy from Schweitzer United Methodist Church? Just place your mouse on the designated button and sing along with the video.



Recording shot by Mason Scruggs, Catholic High School at St. Joseph's Catholic Church, Springfield, Missouri. Our thanks to both the Noteworthy group and St. Joseph's Catholic Church.

