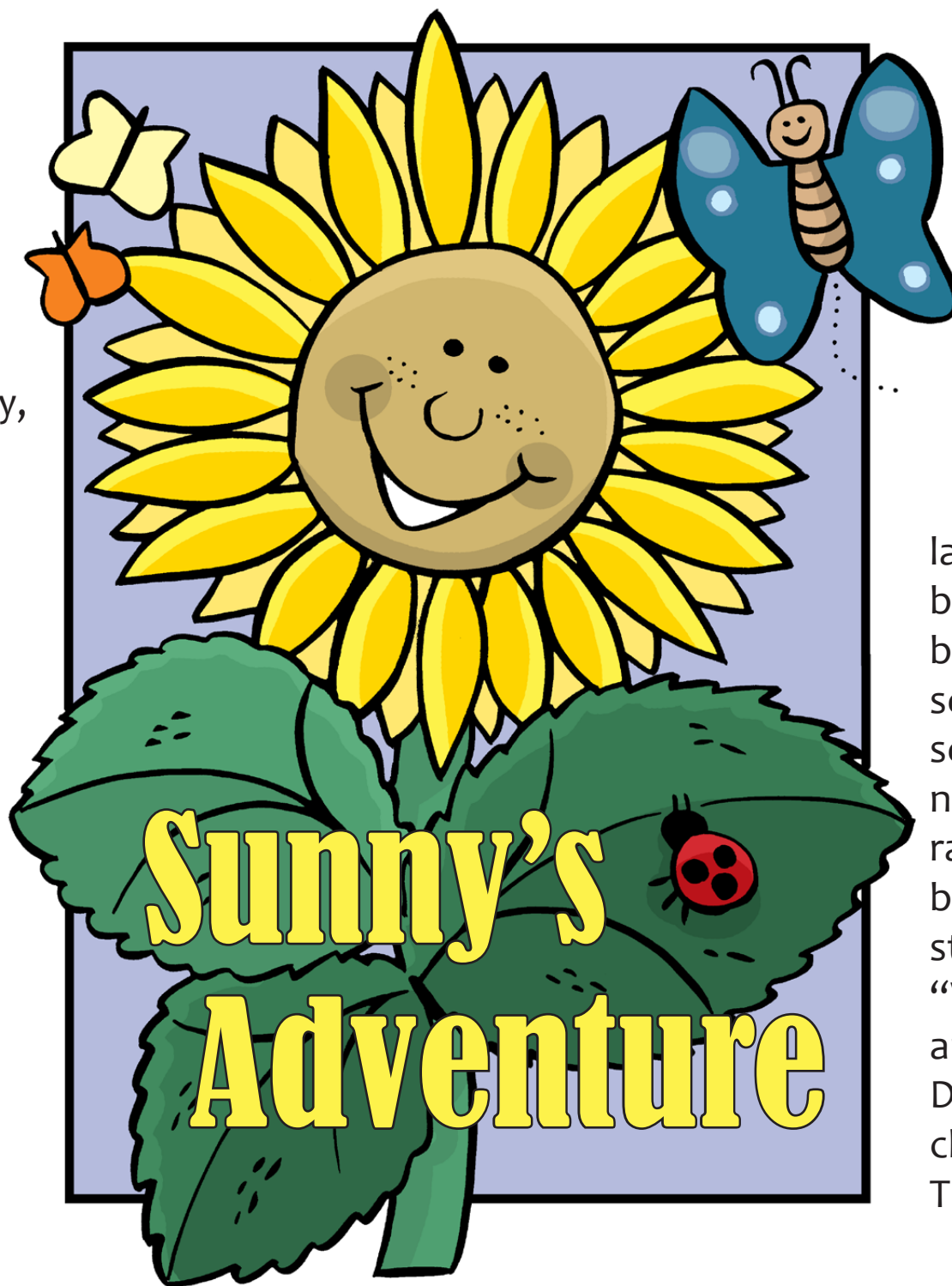
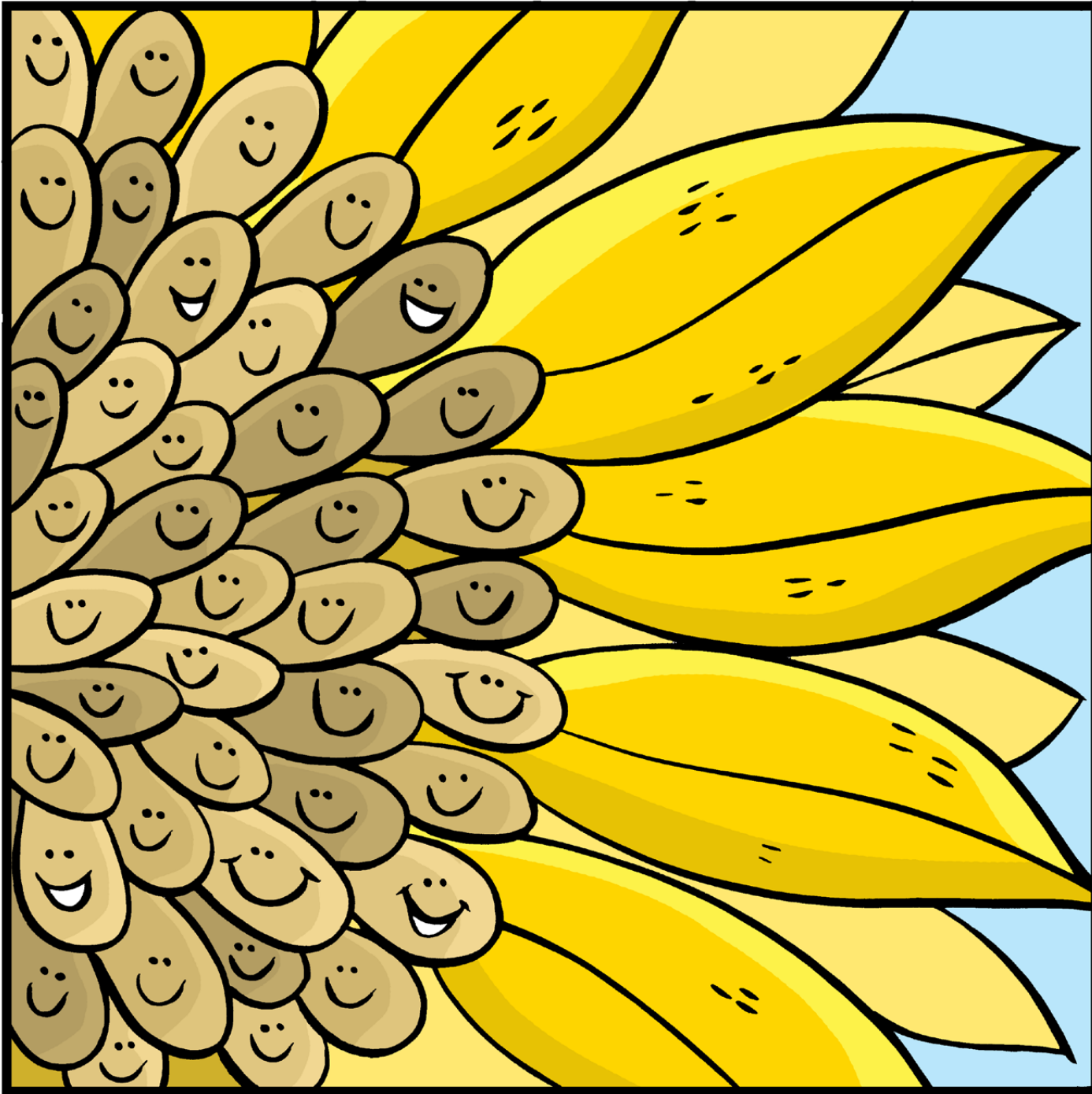


Inside a sunflower where there were many, many seeds, lay a tiny seed called Sunny. The sunflower was Sunny's home, and she was happy there. It was warm and cozy.

Fleur and Dandy were Sunny's best friends, and they lived in the same sunflower as Sunny.



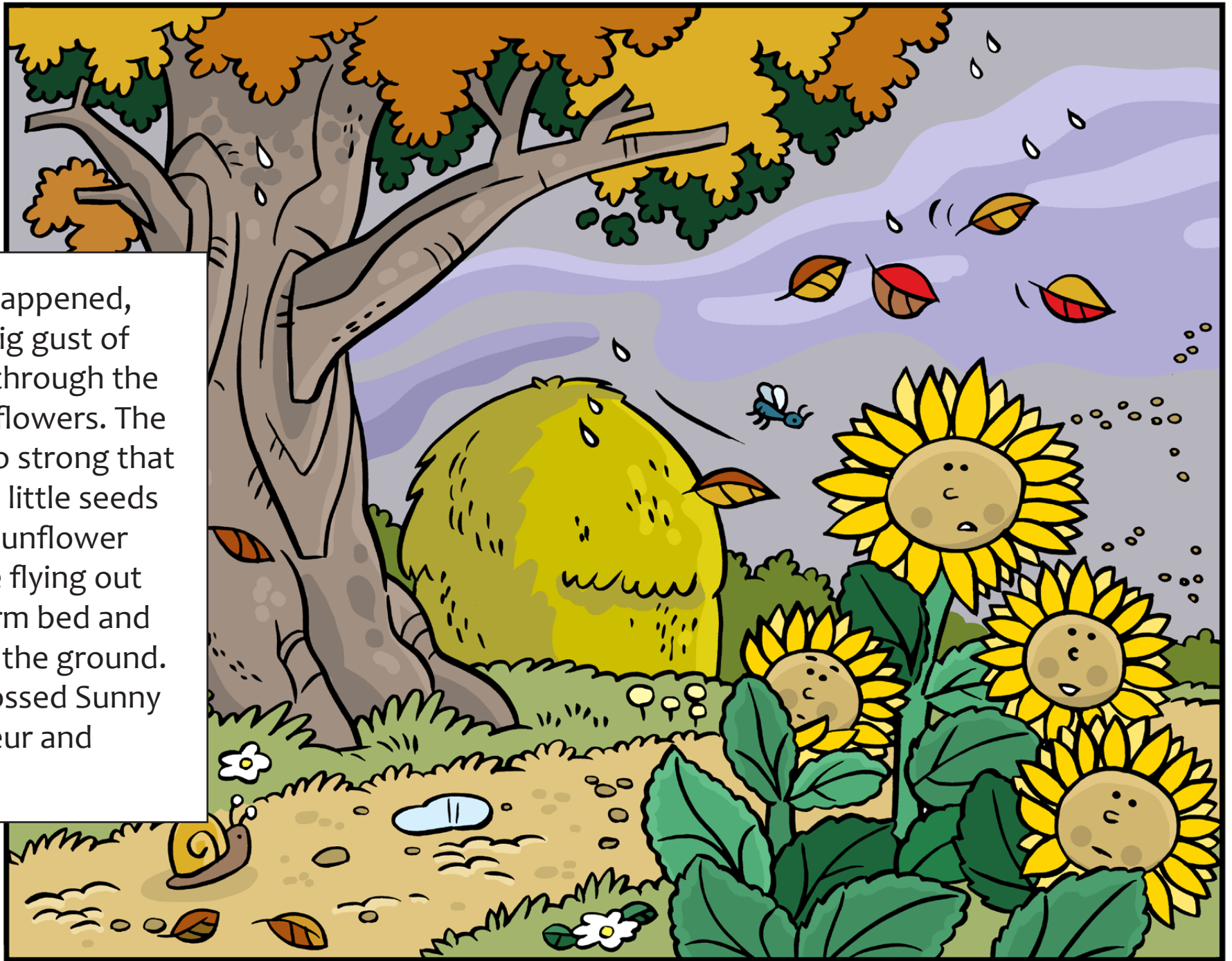
All day long they lay on their soft, fluffy bed, in the heart of the big sunflower. They soaked up the sun, and sometimes enjoyed a nice shower from the rain. At other times the breeze would gently stroke their faces. "Whoosh," it would say, and Sunny, Fleur, and Dandy would cuddle close to each other. They were very happy.



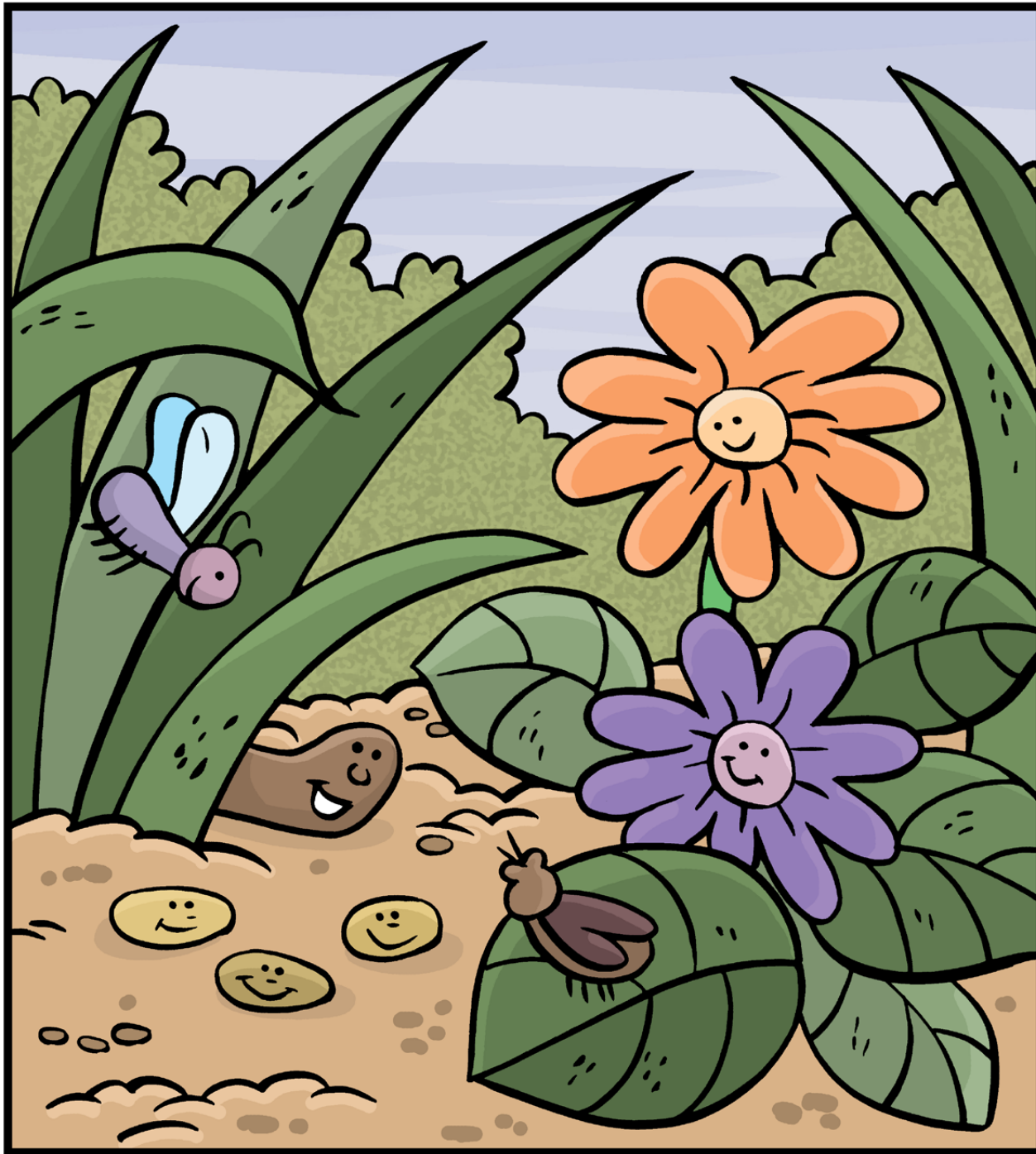
One day the sun wasn't as bright as usual. The wind felt cold. The raindrops fell harder and harder. Sunny knew that this was autumn. The warm summer days had ended, and soon all the little seeds were going to have to leave the big sunflower and find new homes.

Sunny was a little sad. She was going to miss her friends, Dandy and Fleur. *I'm going to miss my happy home when I have to go somewhere else,* she thought with a sigh.

Then it happened, one day a big gust of wind blew through the field of sunflowers. The wind was so strong that soon all the little seeds in Sunny's sunflower home came flying out of their warm bed and tumbled to the ground. The wind tossed Sunny out, and Fleur and Dandy, too.







Tumble, tumble, they went. The winds made them spin and twirl, blowing them here, and then sending them there. They landed in a patch of soft grass. Thankfully, Sunny, Dandy, and Fleur were all near each other.

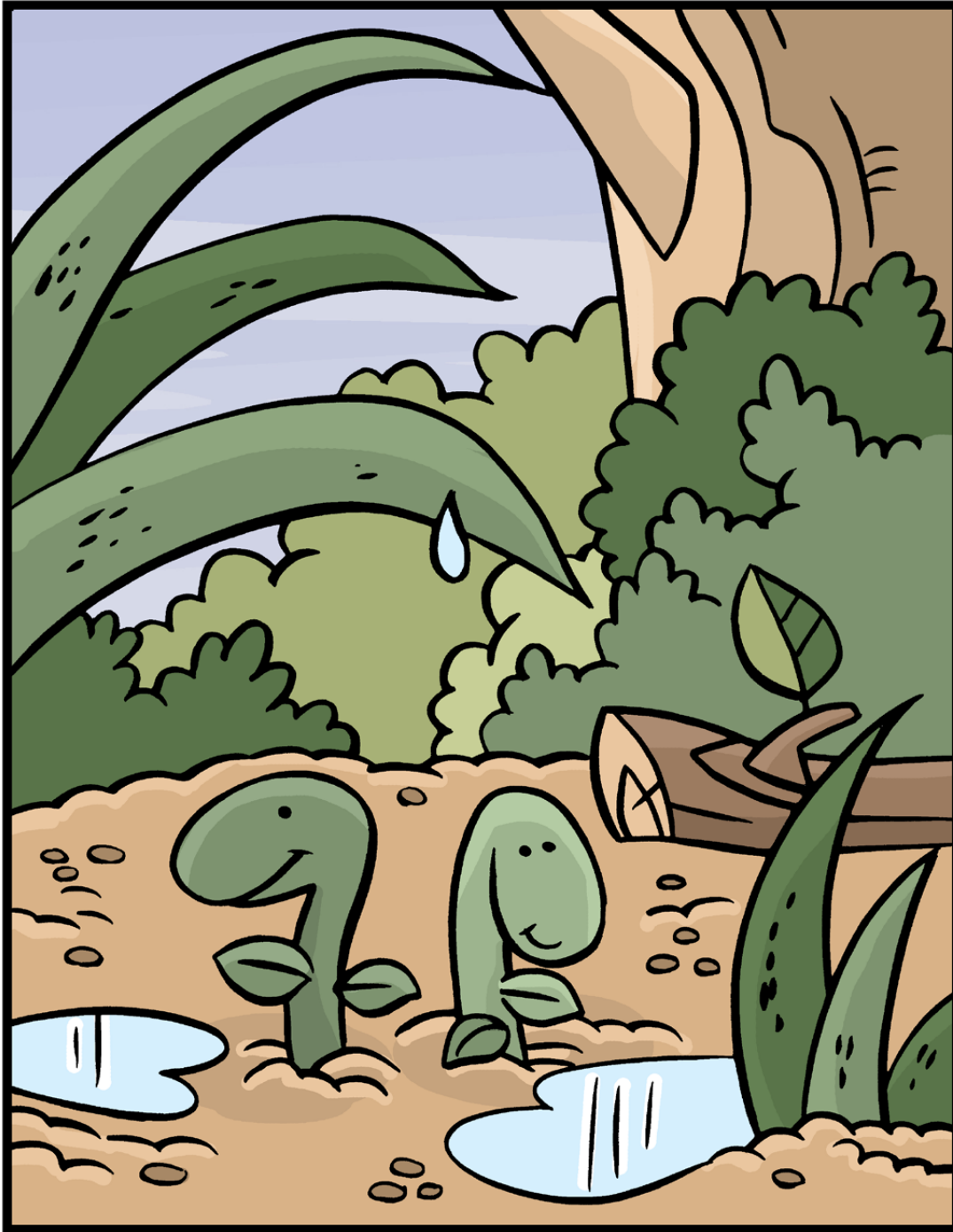
“Are you okay?” Sunny asked her friends.

“Yes!” said Dandy. “We’re okay! But it’s so cold, and the wind is still blowing.”

“This grass is so tall, I can barely see the sky,” Fleur said with a shiver. “Whatever should we do?”

“I know,” Sunny said. “Let’s dig deep into the ground. Then we’ll be warm!”

The little sunflower seeds buried themselves in the warm earth. And as they slipped beneath the soil, they were warmed. The ground covered them, and they slept and slept and slept for a very long time.



Then one day, Sunny felt a little tendril starting to poke out of her side. *How very strange!* Sunny thought. *Something is happening to me.*

She felt her body move. Stretch! Stretch! Stretch! Soon a little sprout started growing from the little seed. Up and up and up it grew. She looked around. She was now above the ground.

The soft rain came, and the sun shone warm on the little plant that Sunny had become.

After many days had passed, a little flower bud began to appear. When the bud opened up, Sunny realized she had become a beautiful sunflower.

*I buried myself in the ground when I was just a little seed, she thought, and then I grew, and I grew. And now I've become a sunflower! But I feel I can grow even more! I'm going to grow taller and taller, and bigger and bigger.*

Not too far away, Sunny saw Fleur. Fleur was a sunflower too! And there was Dandy.—He was also a sunflower!

The three friends were all together again. They were so happy! They smiled and laughed.

“We didn’t know what was going to happen when we had to leave our happy home,” Sunny said to her friends. “But we found a brand-new place, and we’re bigger and happier than ever, and we’re still together.”

Just as God takes care of His creation, He will also take good care of each one of us.

