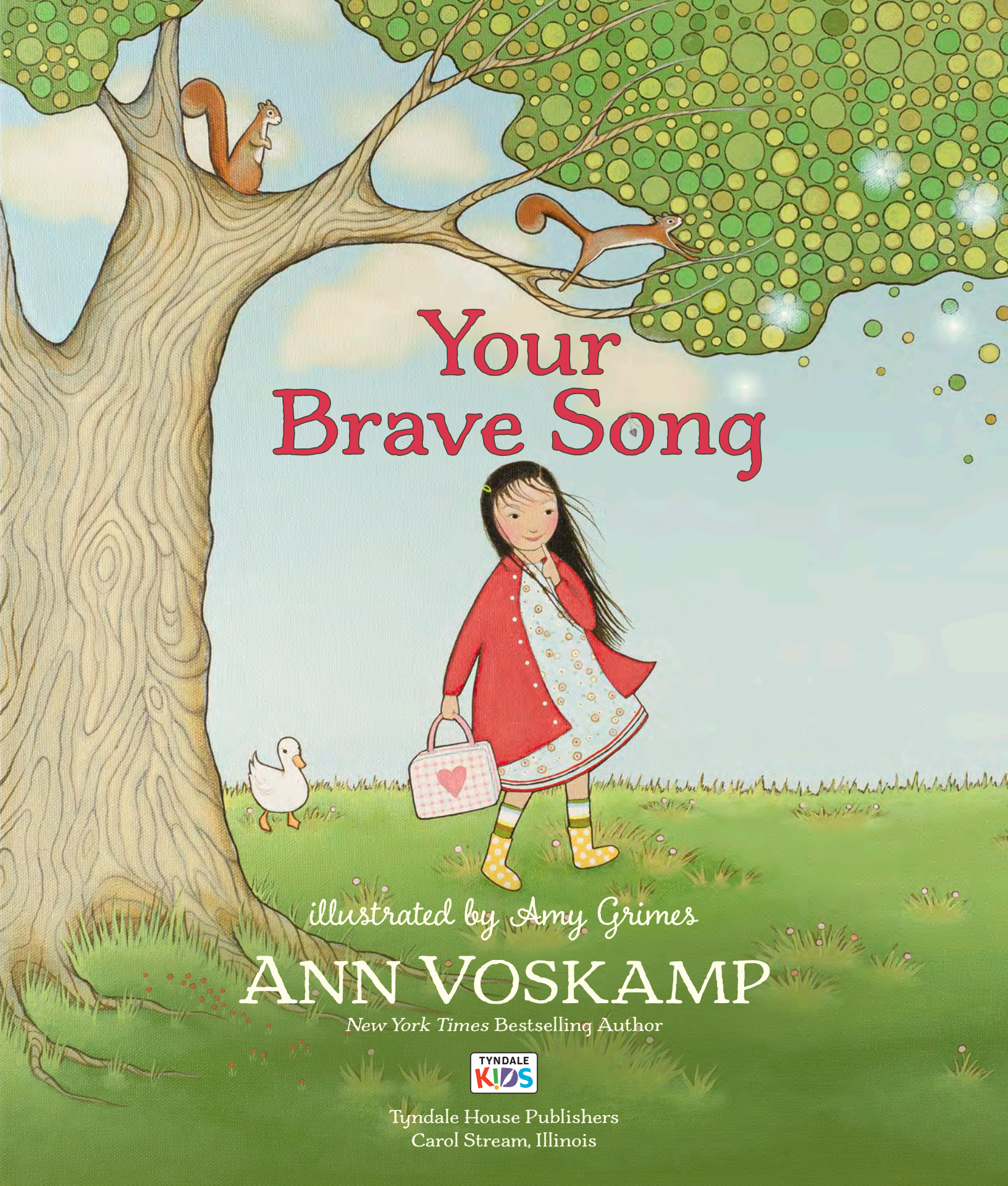


# Your Brave Song

*illustrated by Amy Grimes*

**ANN VOSKAMP**

*New York Times Bestselling Author*



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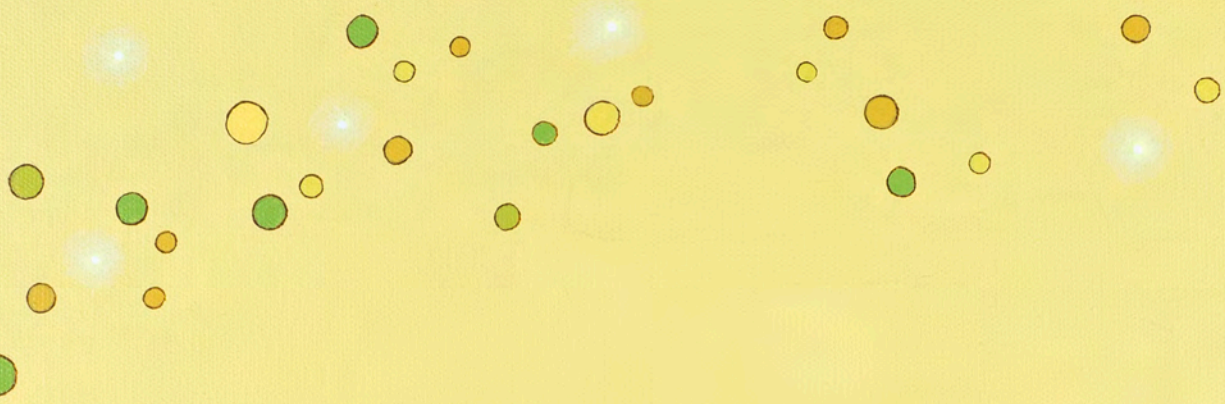
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*Your Brave Song*

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Una Rayne stood on the front steps with her mama,  
looking out at a morning fog thick enough  
you could almost scoop it with a spoon.



Una Rayne could barely see  
her hands in front of her face.



She could barely see  
the tips of her boots.




She could barely see her face  
in the puddles at her feet.





She could barely see her way forward  
any which way at all.



A soft, painterly illustration of a woman with long brown hair, wearing a tan jacket, sitting on a stone path and hugging a young girl from behind. The girl has long black hair and is wearing a red dress with a patterned skirt and yellow polka-dot boots. To the left is a pink toilet with a heart on the lid. To the right is a small green bush with red berries. In the background, there are bare tree branches with a few green leaves, a bird perched on a branch, and another bird flying. The sky is a pale, hazy blue.

Before Una Rayne  
could even tuck her tiny hand  
into her mama's hand, her mama slipped down  
next to her and gently gathered her up into her lap.  
She wrapped her in a hug as warm as the sun  
that's always shining way  
above the fog and clouds.



“You have big places to go  
and all kinds of big things ahead of you,”  
her mama said. “You may feel small  
and not sure of the way at all.” Mama murmured  
what Una Rayne was thinking, the way  
mamas can sometimes   
read your heart like an open story book.



“But right here inside of you?” Mama tapped on Una Rayne’s chest like she was knocking on the door of her heart. “In here lives the biggest and greatest song. The one that makes you brave.”

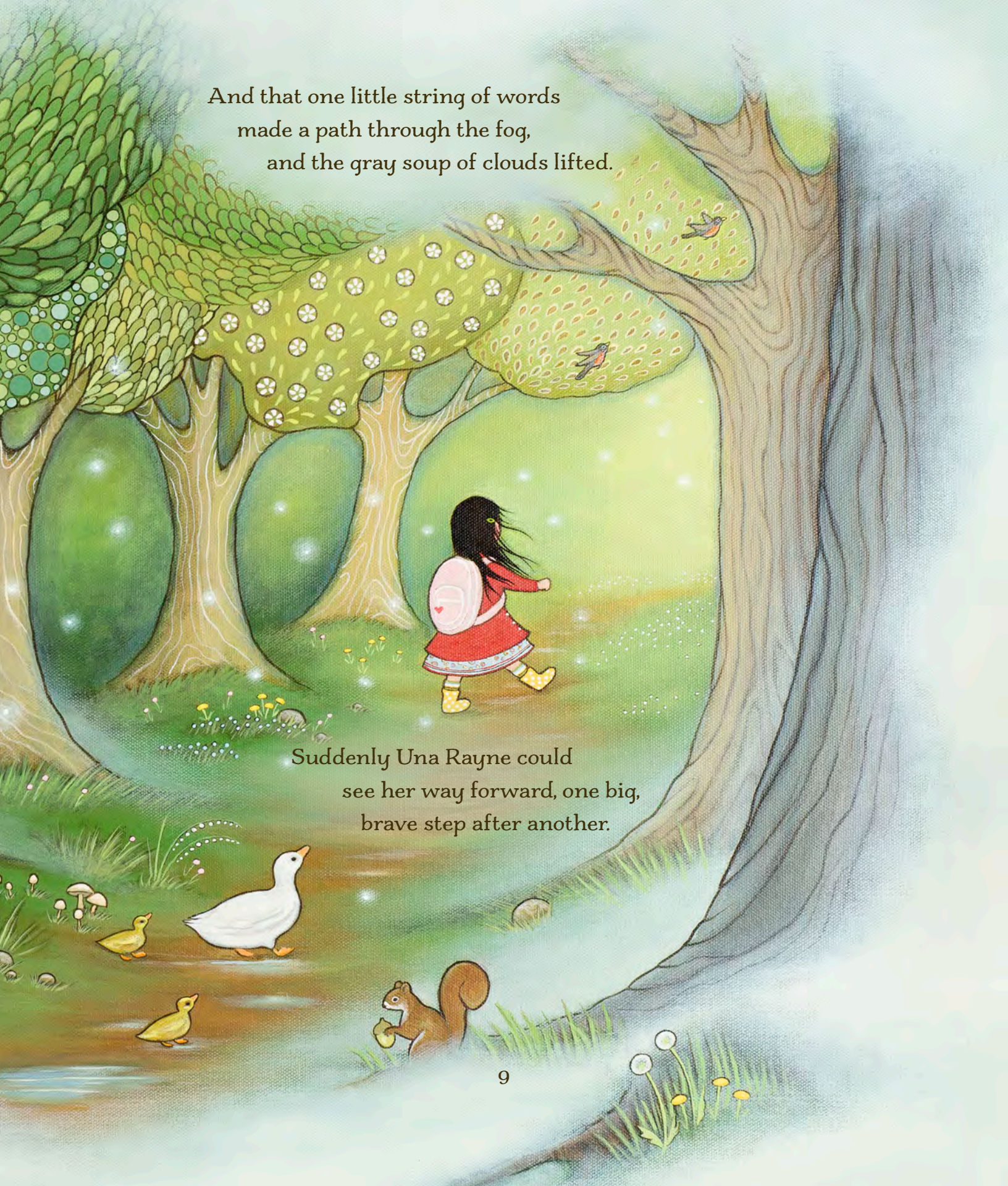


As Una Rayne picked up  
her backpack and stepped off  
the porch into her  
big day of big things, her mama  
sang softly after her. And those words  
blew like a warming breeze  
all around Una Rayne.





Jesus Loves you,  
Makes you strong.  
In Him you're brave  
And you belong.



And that one little string of words  
made a path through the fog,  
and the gray soup of clouds lifted.

Suddenly Una Rayne could  
see her way forward, one big,  
brave step after another.