



This Little Light of Mine

By Kathleen Long Bostrom

VeggieTales

The sun is slowly setting
as they gather in the park.
Then Junior softly whispers,
“I get scared when it gets dark!”

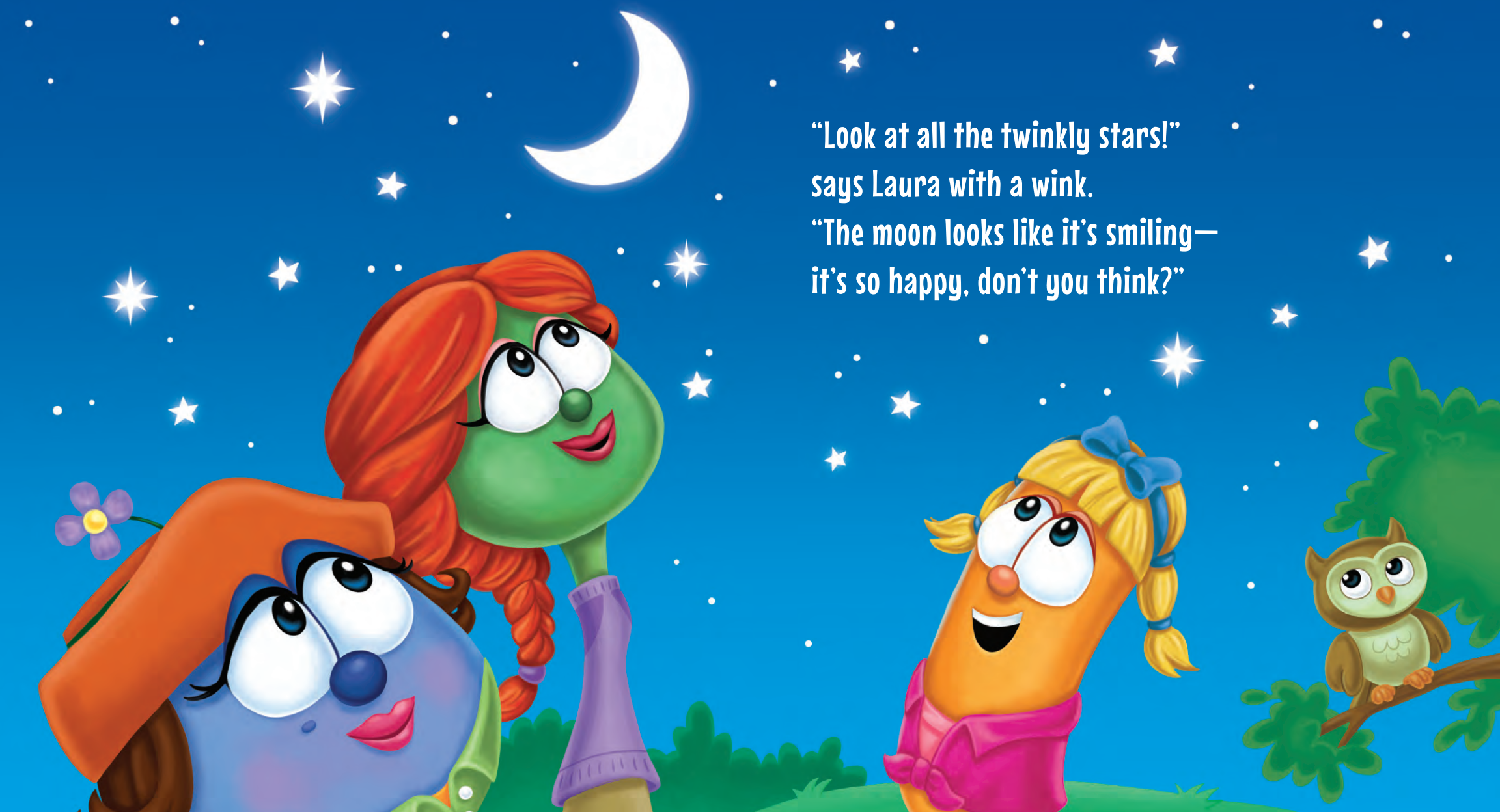




Petunia smiles kindly.
“Everything will be all right.
I’ve brought along some flashlights
we can shine into the night.”



“The fire in the fire ring!”
says Junior, rather shy.
“Fireflies!” says Archibald
as he straightens up his tie.



“Look at all the twinkly stars!”
says Laura with a wink.
“The moon looks like it’s smiling—
it’s so happy, don’t you think?”



“The lighthouse too!” says Madame Blue.
Bob says, “It’s very bright!
The way it shines reminds me
of a different kind of light.”

“Just like a lighthouse by the sea
guides ships out on the bay,
so Jesus shines for us, so we
can always find our way.”

