

Little Noah's Ark



One rainy afternoon, little Noah sat in his bathroom, staring at the toy animals lined up on the edge of the bathtub. He had just finished reading the story of Noah's Ark in his picture Bible, and an idea sparked in his mind.

He carefully placed a little toy boat in the tub, letting it float on the still water. "This will be our Ark," he said with a determined nod.

Outside, rain tapped against the window, and Noah imagined it was just like the rain in the Bible story—when God asked the first Noah to build an Ark and gather all the animals. "God told Noah to trust Him," little Noah whispered. "I can do that too."

He lined up pairs of toy animals: two elephants, two lions, two giraffes, even two tiny plastic penguins. "All aboard!" he called. "God will keep us safe."

As he turned on the faucet to make gentle waves, he thought about how the real Noah must have felt, watching the water rise and trusting God's promise. "It's raining a lot, but we don't need to be scared," he told his toys. "God has a plan."

The little Ark floated through the ripples, rocking gently. "Hang on, everyone!" Noah said, imagining the animals huddled together, just like in the story. "God is with us."

After a while, the rain outside stopped, and sunlight streamed into the bathroom. Noah smiled. "Just like God sent a rainbow to show His promise, the sun is shining now. The storm is over!"

He gently dried each toy animal, placing them neatly on the towel. "God kept His promise to Noah," he said softly. "And He keeps His promises to us too."

As he drained the tub, Noah looked at the now-empty boat. "Thank You, God, for keeping us safe," he said with a small prayer.

With his heart full of peace and joy, Noah picked up his towel and left the bathroom, already imagining what adventure God might guide him to next.