



We started to walk. My dad said the sand between our toes was like little universes. The small and big were very much alike.

At first I didn't understand but then I thought about what I learned in science. Sand is made up of lots of atoms just like the universe is made up of a lot of stars. I saw what he meant.



Next we saw seagulls flying on the beach. My dad said the patterns blown in the sand looked a lot like the seagulls' flight because both were formed by the wind.

I could see this. Shells were shaped the same as the waves rolling over them. It made me wonder if all things were formed in a reflection of God's love as well.





Next, he asked me to balance a stick on my hand. I put my finger in the middle and sure enough, it balanced evenly. My dad said just like the stick, things naturally tend to form balanced and symmetric relationships, a quality reflected in all of nature's creations and interrelationships. He said God made it that way to ensure all things were great and beautiful.

I thought about that a lot. I could see how many things like suns, shells, flowers, and even waves were all even and symmetric. I guess it's the same in life as well. My mom always said we should give as much as we take and if we're nice to others, they would be nice back.

