

Oh boy, time to plant a garden!

Let's see what I'll need...

Something to grow the plants in. How about some nice rocks — the bigger the better because rocks are pretty cool.

 Seeds to plant. Here are some terrific weed seeds — they should make a garden in no time.





- Now what to do about water. It would be a shame for these nifty plants to get wet, so maybe I could just cover them with a big umbrella.
- Finally, what about some food?
 I'm sure the garden would love
 potato chips I know I sure do!

This is going to be some *fantabulous* garden. Maybe my garden plot will even win a prize! It's sure to be unique — and an inspiration to all other gardeners. And I did it all by myself!

A few weeks later...



What went wrong? I did everything right, didn't I? Maybe Jesus knows. He's God, so He knows everything.

What's that you say, Lord?
I can't hear You too well.
Could you speak a bit louder, please?

I needed to use **soil**, not rocks? **Good seeds**, not weeds?



Sunshine, not darkness? Water and minerals?

Oh, why didn't I ask You sooner! I thought I had everything right.

I thought I'd have a perfect garden. So now what?

I know...

How about if **You** take over the garden, Lord?
Would **You** prepare the good soil? Choose the good seed? Give the sunshine, water, and food?





My garden will be **Yours** — because You always knew what it was meant to be.



Now, *that's* a garden!

You and me, Lord Jesus...

What a team!

"Let us acknowledge the Lord...
As surely as the sun rises, He will appear; He will come to us like the winter rains, like the spring rains that water the earth." - Hosea 6:3