

Sometimes late at night, when all the other children were sound asleep in their beds, worries and fears would keep Allie awake. And on those nights, her mother would float into her room and bring her over to the window.

“Look up at the stars and moon little one,” her mother would say as she sat down with Allie on her lap. “Now, take a deep breath and close your eyes.”

“Night after night, the moon will always shine bright. No matter where you go or what you do, the moon will always be there to light the path before you.”

“There is no need to worry about tomorrow little one because the sun will rise, and a new day will begin before your eyes. We will be brave and strong, and when night falls, the moon and stars will still shine above us all.”

“If there is one thing I know, it is that you have the brilliance of a star that will shine night or day, through every high and every low. So rest easy little one, the moon will protect you through the starry night and tomorrow will be alright.”