Stars to The Sky

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“…those who hope in The LORD shall renew their strength. They shall soar on wings like eagles; they shall run and not grow weary, they shall walk and not faint,” Isaiah 40:31

To Daddy, Momma, and my sister, Alix, with all our family

I love you always

One spring, my little sister, Starla, snuggled with her little Yorkie named Spade and her Beagle named Ace with me, Paige, at home. Starla said, “Look at the gorgeous birds singing in the sky all around our yard.” I looked out the window at the family of birds gliding with the gentle Alabama spring wind. The birds sang together cheerily. The little birds were learning how to soar to the sky, a new home.

Our family dogs, Reese and Halo, sure were smiling at the birds swooping with the light wind swirling to our yard’s young trees and to the blue sky.

On the spur of the moment, Starla and I heard a sound, and a little baby green and gold bird learning to wing up to the sky had wafted into our family’s window. Starla’s green eyes glowed at the little baby green and gold bird. “Oh, goodness! That little baby bird landed on our porch!” Starla said, Starla and I jumping up to make sure the little baby bird was alright.

The little green and gold baby bird rolled up to sit still, as though seeing the surroundings drastically change. Starla and I gaped at her with awe, the green and gold bird so close to us, yet so still, a heavenly gift God had sent to us.

Starla said, “That little bird’s so pretty! See the green and gold color and the wings she has? Maybe we can watch her soar up to the sky together!”

“I hope so!” I answered. “That’s so adorable!”

Starla and I gazed at the little bird, waiting with pure wonder at the glorious little beauty’s presence on our family’s porch.

“The bird might need us,” Starla said, considerate.

The green and gold baby bird’s family soared and sang, calling to the little baby bird to rejoin the family at home. The green and gold bird sang at her family at the sky, the family’s home.

We listened to the birds’ chorus, admiring the family’s goal to aid the one obscure. The little green and gold bird chirped a light sound to reach her family.

“Aww, look at the way the bird’s family are singing to get her to try to soar up to the sky with her family!” Starla said.

“How can we help?” I asked.

While the little green and gold baby bird stayed calm, Reese and Halo stood near the little green and gold baby bird to guard her.

“Oh! I’m going to help that bird get to the sky,” Starla said, opening the door and stepping out to the porch to the little green and gold bird.

Reese and Halo stepped back to give Starla space to rescue the little green and gold bird.

Starla and I prayed God would give the little baby bird her wings to the sky. Starla held the little bird and said, “I just saw you beginning to wing up and sing with your family, little bird, and I believe you still can wing to the sky like you’re a glowing star! I’m sure you can go to your nest with your family, and with your family to the sky!”

The little green and gold baby bird began shivering as Starla spoke with prayer. “Dear Jesus, please help this little bird to wing to the sky with her family. Thank You for giving us our families, because we love each other, and we always hope to be together with You. I love You, Jesus. Thank You for helping us meet this little baby bird. Amen.” Starla opened her hands up to the sky.

The little bird chirped, breathed deep, and soared up to the sky, gaining the ability to glide with her wings and ascending with all the family happily ever after.

“There you go, you’re winging to the sky!” Starla and I glanced at each other with wonder at the miracle of seeing the baby bird rejoin her family.

“Hallelujah!” Starla and I joyfully sang, and we hugged each other. We desire to praise God eternally with the pure joy God gave our family and all the sky, the trees, the flowers, all creation together.

God gave us a magnificent miracle that day to help us believe that all can happen with God’s love. God gives us all the best with life each moment to enjoy, such as a gorgeous little family of birds flying in the sky together. My sister trusted God to teach a little green and gold bird how to wing to the sky with God’s gift of pure faith and empathy. God gives us each unique life, and like the stars that begin to glow in the night sky, we can glow God’s way to truth together. We simply need to trust God’s gift of eternal life to us and pray God saves us, and God gives us hope always with life.