

A Peanuts Prayer for Spring



Dear Lord,
thank You for the small green shoots
that push through the stubborn earth,
for the robins who sing
as if the world has just been invented,
for the way sunlight
spills across the grass
like a picnic blanket waiting for friends.
Thank You for the courage of tulips
standing tall in the wind,
for the laughter that drifts
like kites in a blue sky,
for the hope that feels
like a warm beagle's nap
on a quiet Sunday afternoon.
Help us greet each day
with the wide-eyed wonder of children,
to share kindness as freely
as petals share their perfume,
and to remember—
even when clouds linger—
that spring always comes,
and love always grows.