

Angel Saves the Little Black Bird

It was a bright and beautiful sunny summer day. Angel was helping Mrs. Vera plant flowers in the garden.

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"What's this," Said Mrs. Vera, "A baby black bird? It must have fallen from the nest in that tree, and has hurt its wing."

"Can I hold the baby bird?" Asked Angel.

"Oh Angel," said Mrs. Vera, "You have to be careful with birds."

"Why?" Asked Angel.

"Well," said Mrs. Vera, "Birds are not safe to hold onto. They can be sick sometimes and can make you sick, too."

"Oh, I know that," Said Angel, "But this little bird isn't sick, and he is afraid and hurt."

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Mrs. Vera wasn't sure why, but she just knew that Angel was right.

"Please," Angel asked again. "Just let me hold him for just one minute."

Mrs. Vera placed the baby bird in Angel's tiny hands. Angel held her new little friend and spoke to him so very softly.

"Don't be scared little black bird. You are safe. I will hold you until you feel better." Angel hugged her little friend and softly sang to him every song she had ever heard.

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But, Angel's mommy spotted her holding the tiny bird, and she didn't like birds at all. Angel's mommy thought birds were gross, diseased and dirty.

"No Angel!" She cried. "Birds are dangerous! Put that dirty thing down!"

"But mommy," begged Angel. "He's not sick. He's hurt."

"Give me the bird," mommy said as she reached out her hands.

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With tears running down her face, Angel handed over her new friend. She followed her mommy to the barn out back.

"What are you going to do with him, mommy?" Asked Angel.

"I'm going to set him free into the barn," said mommy. They walked into the barn and mommy tossed the little bird into the air.

"NO!" Screamed Angel, "He has a hurt wing!"

As Angel cried out, she watched the little bird take flight. He was okay! Somehow, the little black bird's wing was all better!

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"You must have healed him," said Mrs. Vera.

"But how?" Asked Angel.

"Well, dear" said Mrs. Vera. "Sometimes all it takes is a little love from a very special little child. Your name is 'Angel' after all!"

"Wow!" Said Angel. She then said goodbye to her little friend as he soared out the barn door and into the bright and beautiful sunny summer sky.

"Always remember," Said Mrs. Vera, "We need to be careful with all animals. They might be sick, they might be too scared to hold onto, or we might do more harm by trying to help. But, we should always try to do what we can to help all kinds of animals. Whenever you see a hurt animal, always ask a grown-up for the best way to help."

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Draw a picture of you helping your favorite animal! 😊

Ask a grown-up to help you think of ways to help animals.