Precious Things.

On a visit to Australia, some years ago, I took with me a present for my Granddaughter aged three. I chose a little vanity case.

When I gave her this present, she sat quietly, had a good look at it, took it carefully and opened it, then in a slightly awed voice said "Can I keep it for a little while". I replied "Darling you can keep it forever, it's for you.

She carried that case with her everywhere she went, I asked her one day, Alina what do you carry in your case, without hesitation she replied, "My precious things".

We all need a place to store our precious things, like memories that warm our hearts, and our heart is a good place to carry our precious things.

Kind words that have encouraged us. Endearments from partners. The quirky sayings of children that make us smile.

And a mantra that is always with me "The Lord is my Shepherd. I shall not want ." Psalm 23". Which is a store of love, hope, joy and promise.