

Count



Jacy stared at the night-light. It was too bright. She couldn't sleep. She pulled her blanket over her eyes. Now it was too dark! She couldn't sleep.

Jacy grabbed her teddy bear. It had a little bell inside that made noise. Jacy shook the bear. *Ting, ting, ting* went the bell. That didn't help her sleep either.

She was so bored! There was no one to talk to! And it was too quiet and too dark.

Jacy started to cry. She would *never* fall asleep! Just then her door opened softly. "Jacy?"

It was Daddy! He came and sat by her on the bed. "What's the matter?" Daddy asked.

"It's too quiet! I can't sleep. My brain just keeps thinking of things!" Jacy wiped the tears off her cheeks.

Daddy rubbed her back. "Sometimes when I can't sleep, I



Your Blessings

By Lori Fuller
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(Based on a true story)

sing my
favorite song.
And then I
count my
blessings.”

Daddy
started singing.
He sang, “Count
your blessings,
name them one by
one. Count your bless-
ings, see what God hath
done.”

Jacy hummed along. She
liked this song too.

“What are some of your
blessings?” Daddy asked.

“Um, my teddy bear,” said Jacy.
She waved the bear to make the
bell jingle.

“That’s a good blessing,” said
Daddy. “What else?”

“Daddy!” said Jacy. “Daddy is a



blessing.”

That made
Daddy smile.

“And
Mommy,”
said Jacy. “And
baby Darel.
He’s kind of a
blessing.”

Daddy laughed.

“How about your warm
bed and your night-light?”

Jacy nodded. She was starting to
feel sleepy.

Daddy pulled the blanket up
to Jacy’s chin. “You are a blessing
too, Jacy. I love you.” He gave
her a kiss and closed the door
behind him.

Jacy hummed the song again.
“Count your blessings, count your
blessings . . .”

And soon she was fast asleep. ●