



COMFORT FOR CHILDREN IN HARD TIMES

something
SAD
happened

Written by **DARBY A. STRICKLAND**

Illustrated by **THAÍS MESQUITA**



Sunny was a little bluebird who loved to sing.


She sang in the morning while she straightened the nest.

She sang in the afternoon while she searched for berries.

And she sang herself to sleep at night
as she snuggled in with her family.

The Lord watches over me. All day he is my shade and

while I sleep he watches and keeps...



But one day Mama Bird found Sunny on a branch
all by herself with her head tucked under her wing.

She wasn't singing.

She wasn't even making a sound.

Something very sad had happened.



“I’m sorry,” said Mama. “I am sad too.”

“You are?” said Sunny, as she looked up.

“Yes,” said Mama. “It’s always sad when someone we love dies. We all loved Wren so much.”



“My tummy hurts,” said Sunny,
“and my heart. That’s why I can’t sing.”

“I know,” said Mama. “My heart hurts too.”

Sunny continued,
“I can’t see Wren anymore.

I can’t talk with her.

I can’t snuggle with her.

I ... really ... miss ... Wren.”

