For God who creates everyone and everything with love.

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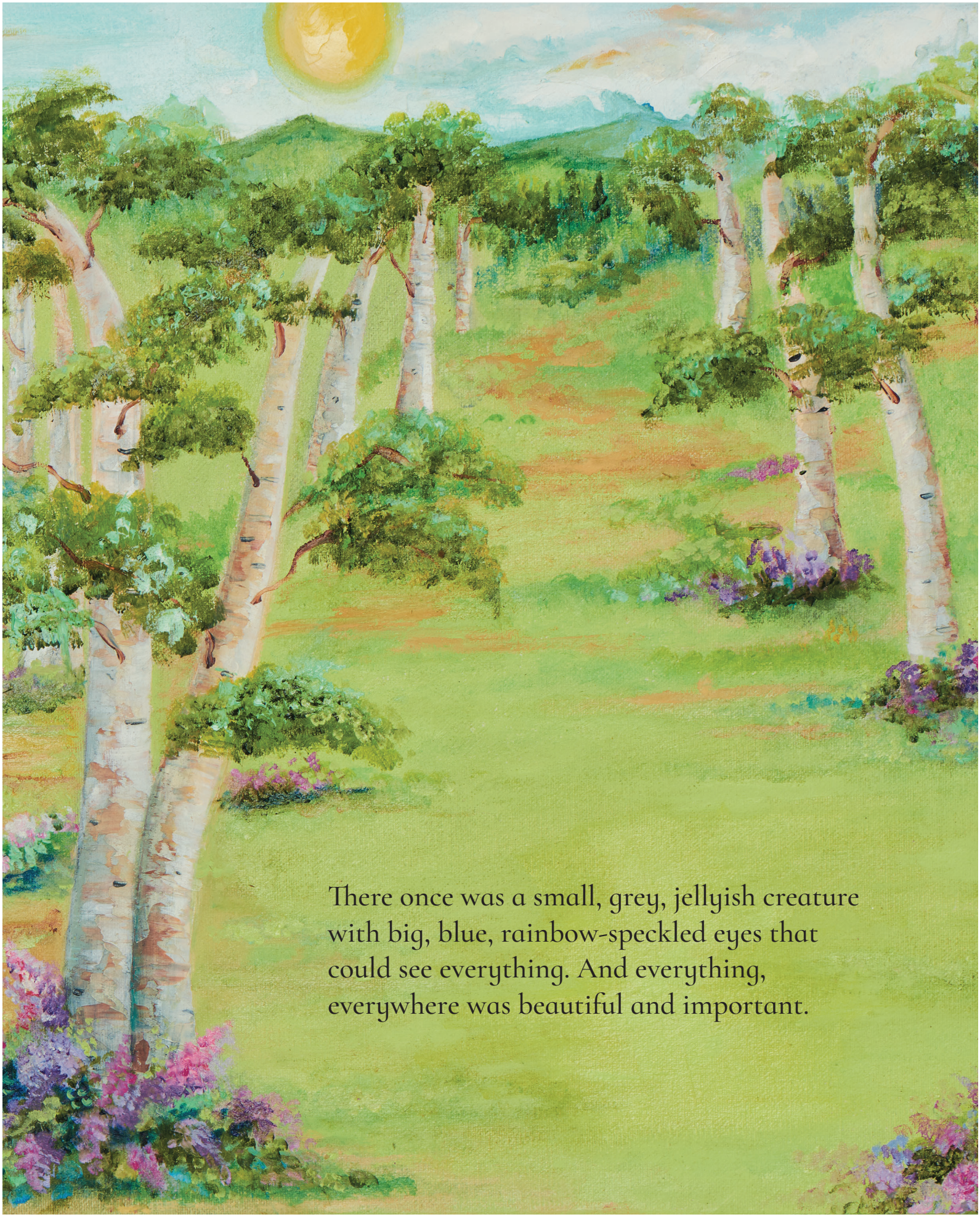
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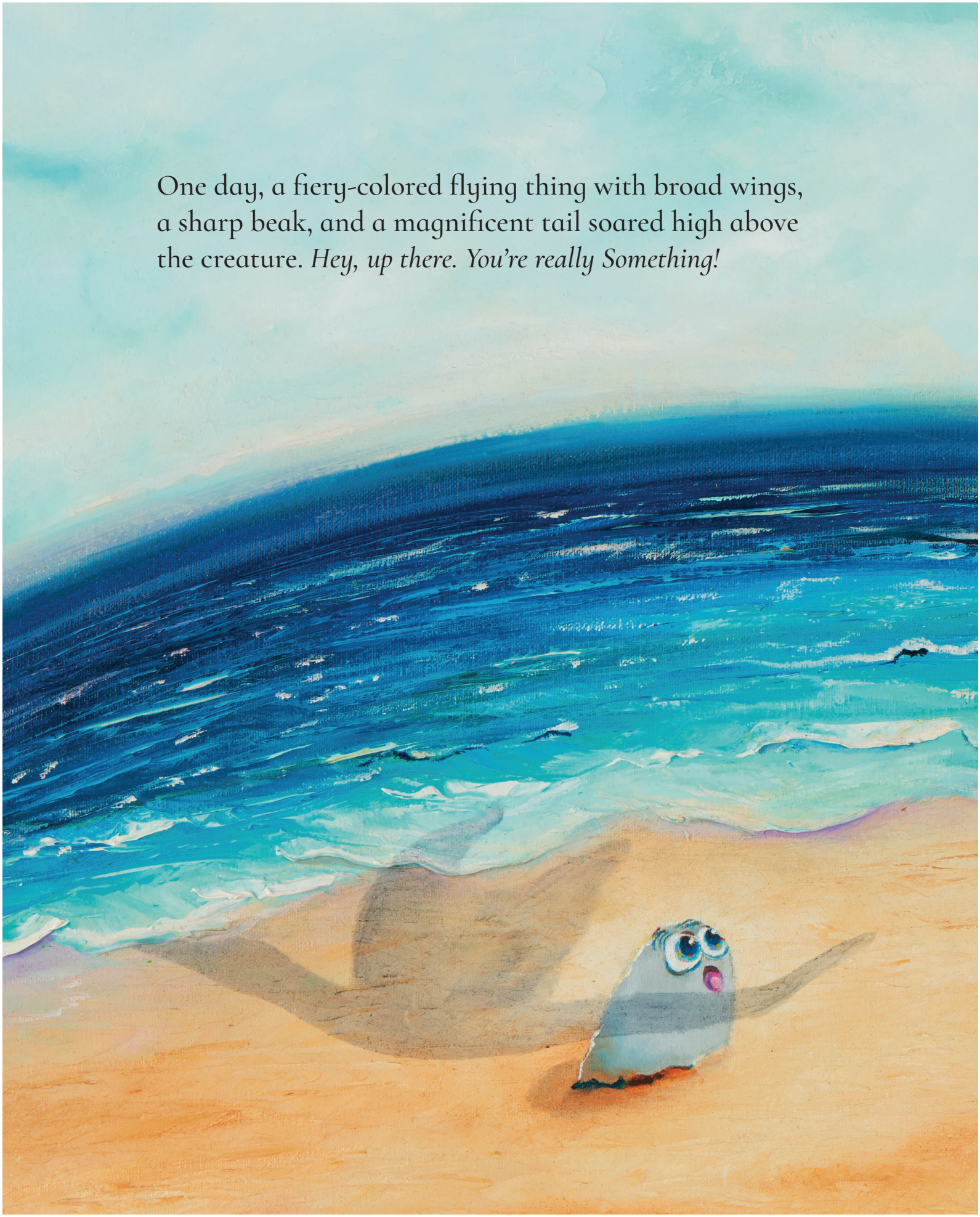
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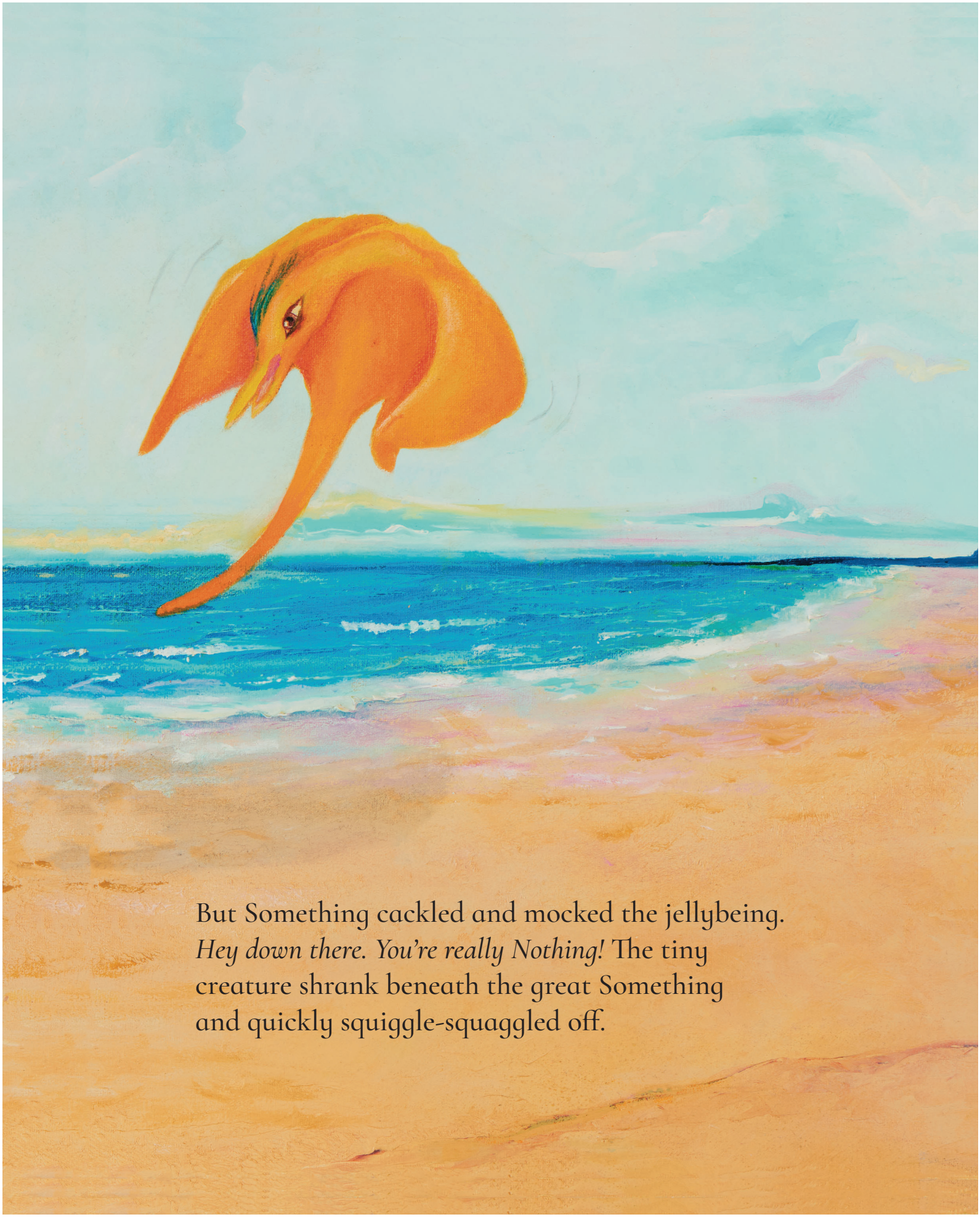
There once was a small, grey, jellyish creature with big, blue, rainbow-speckled eyes that could see everything. And everything, everywhere was beautiful and important.

One day, a fiery-colored flying thing with broad wings, a sharp beak, and a magnificent tail soared high above the creature. *Hey, up there. You're really Something!*

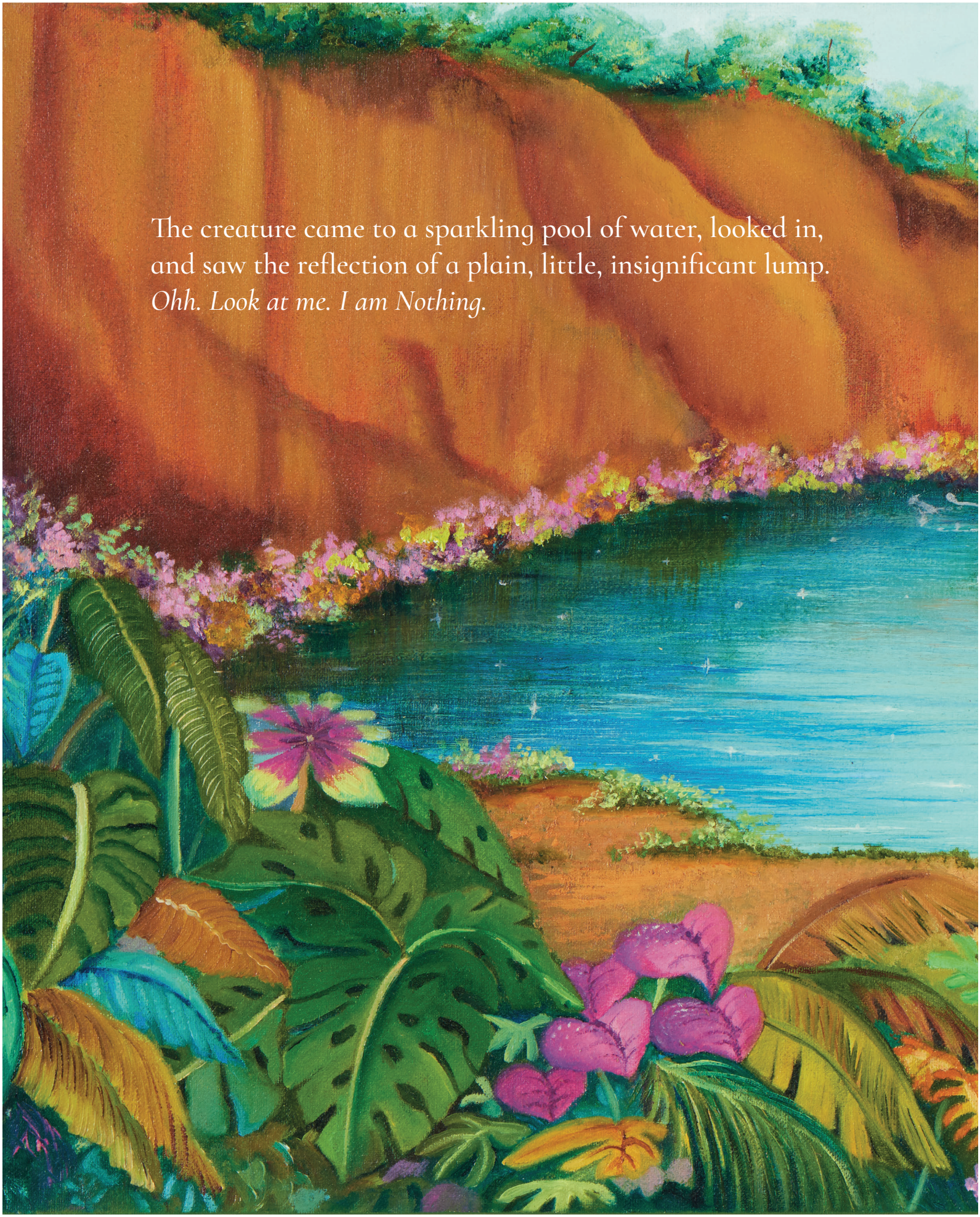




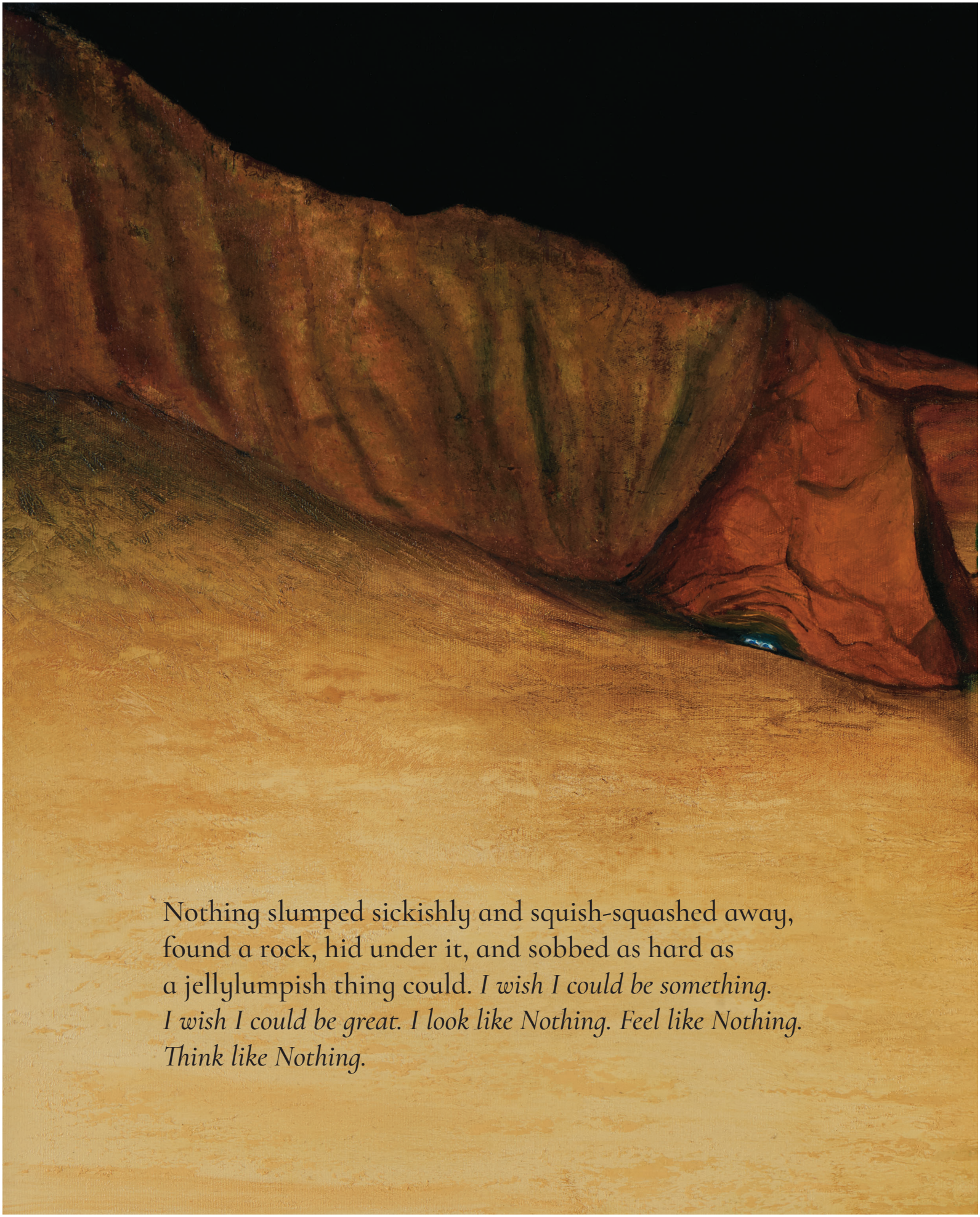




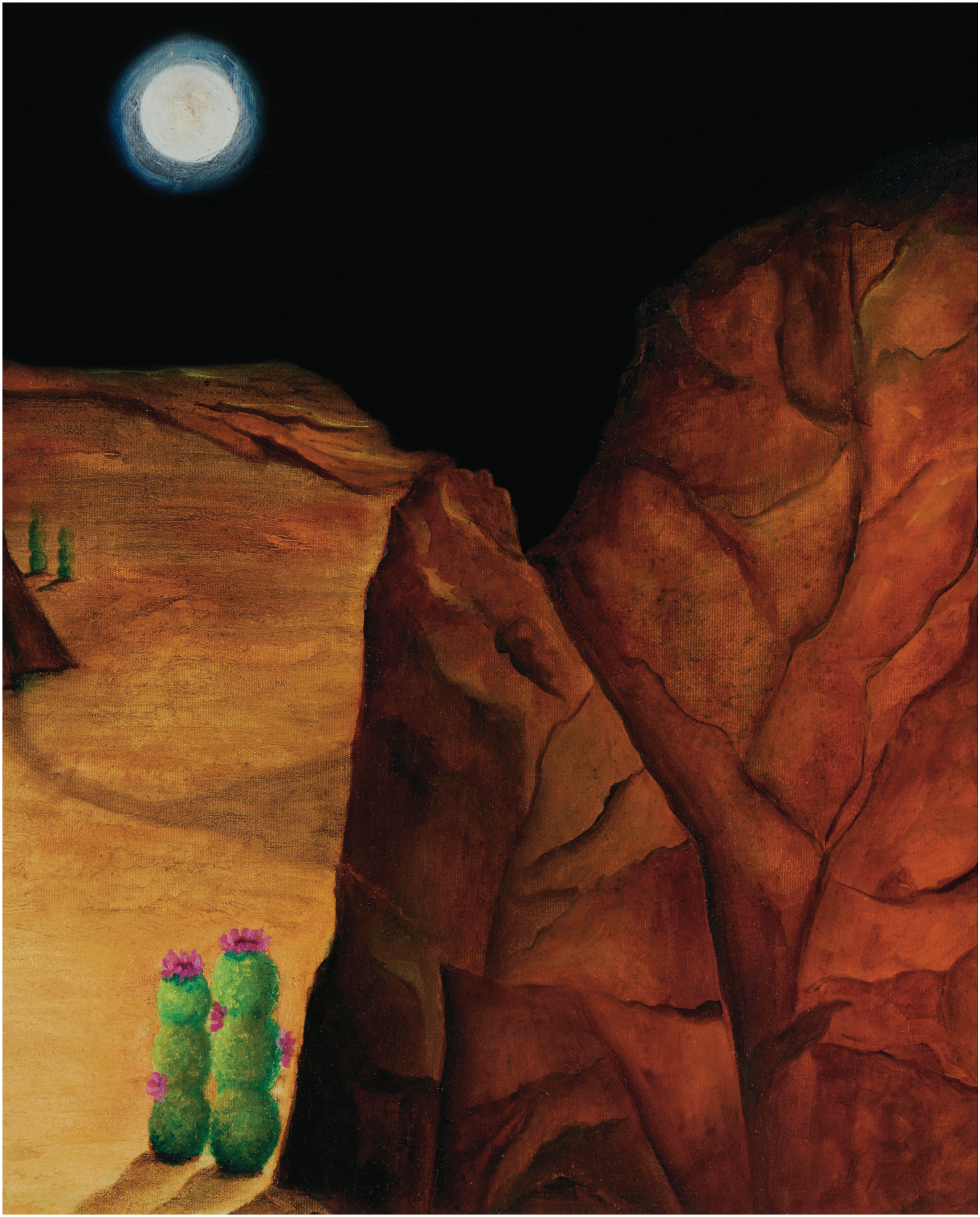
But Something cackled and mocked the jellybeing. *Hey down there. You're really Nothing!* The tiny creature shrank beneath the great Something and quickly squiggle-squaggled off.

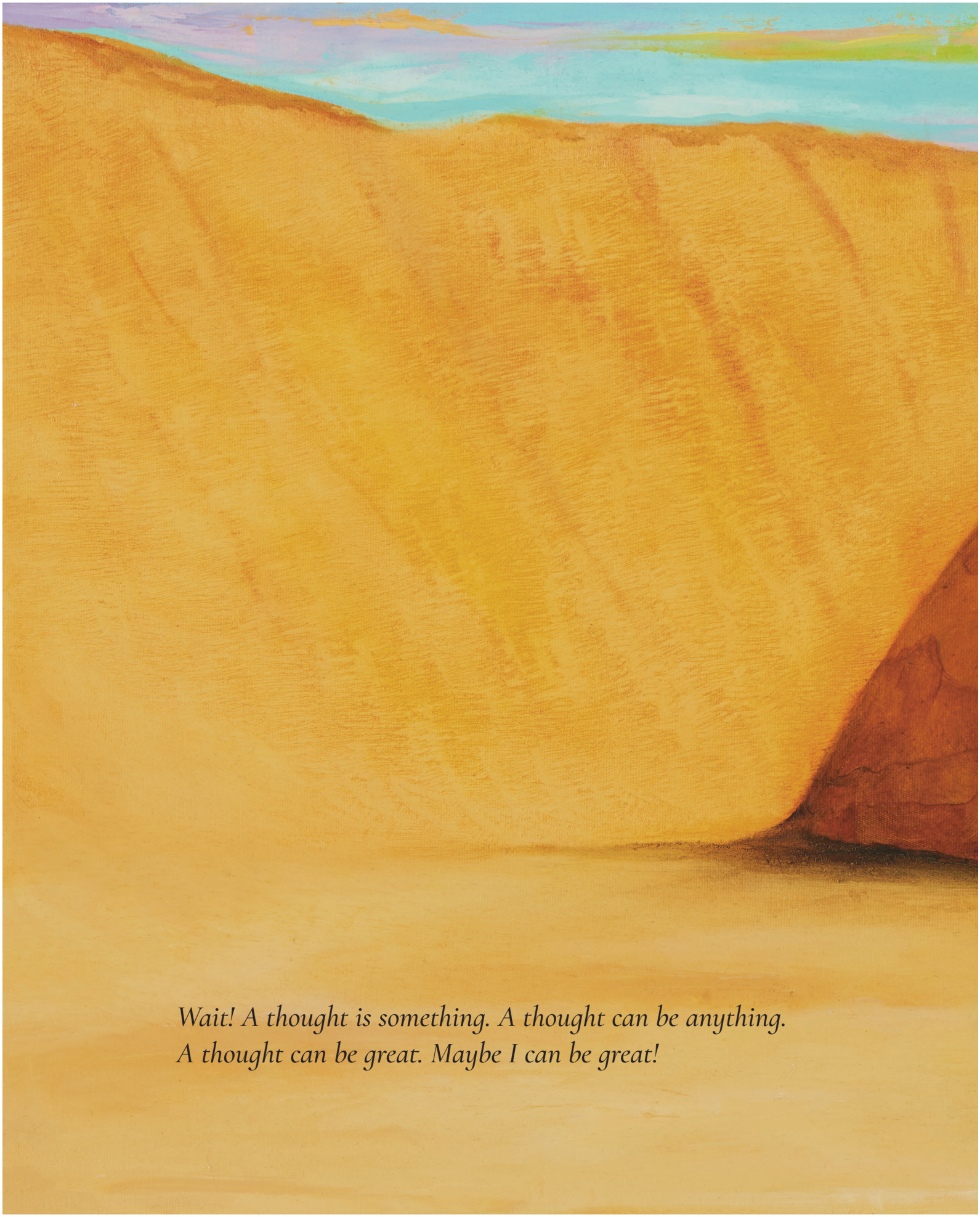

The creature came to a sparkling pool of water, looked in,
and saw the reflection of a plain, little, insignificant lump.
Ohh. Look at me. I am Nothing.





Nothing slumped sickishly and squish-squashed away, found a rock, hid under it, and sobbed as hard as a jellylumpish thing could. *I wish I could be something. I wish I could be great. I look like Nothing. Feel like Nothing. Think like Nothing.*





Wait! A thought is something. A thought can be anything.
A thought can be great. Maybe I can be great!