

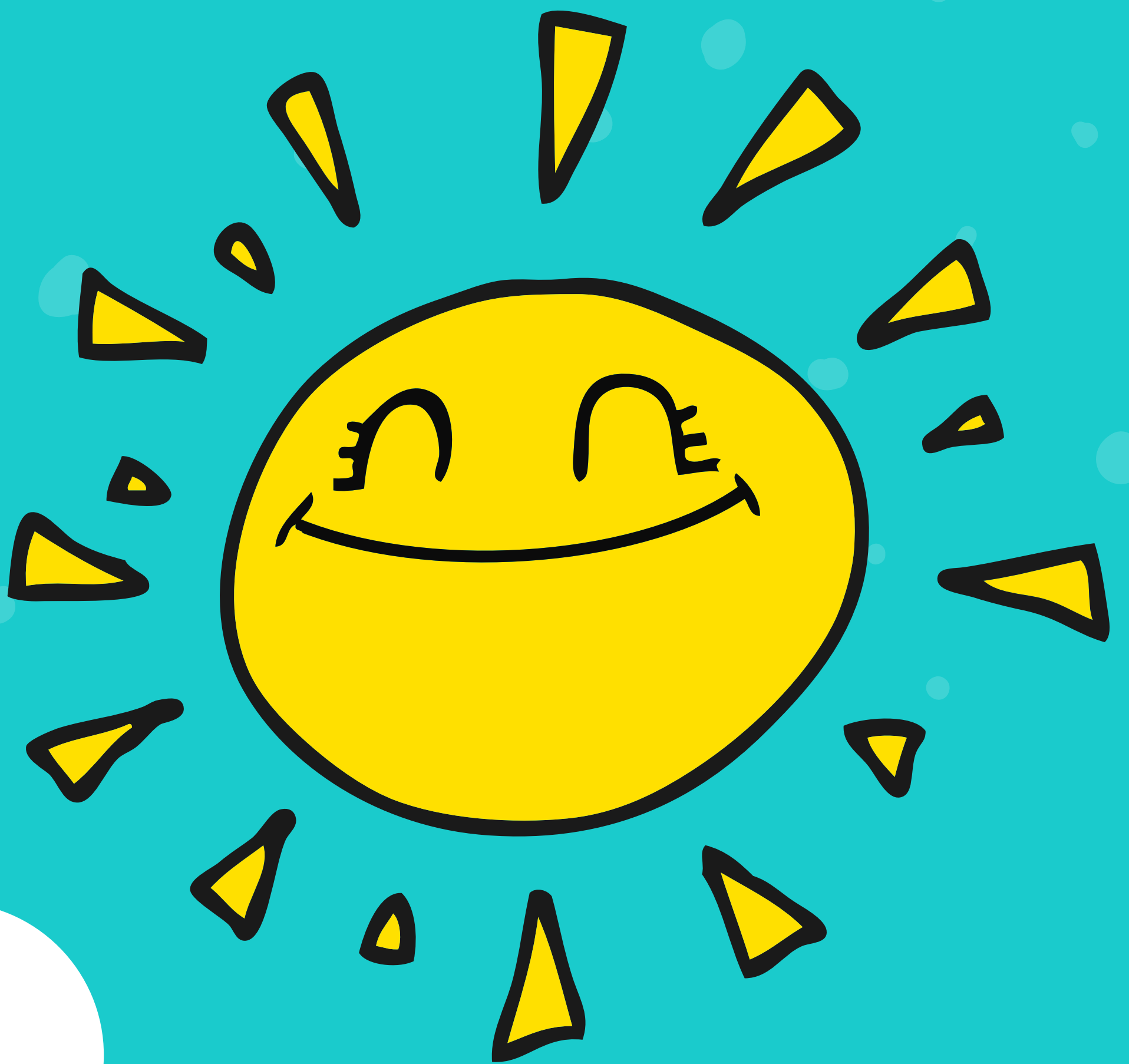
my
grandma
is an
angel!



a story for children of angel grandmas
by limor ben ari

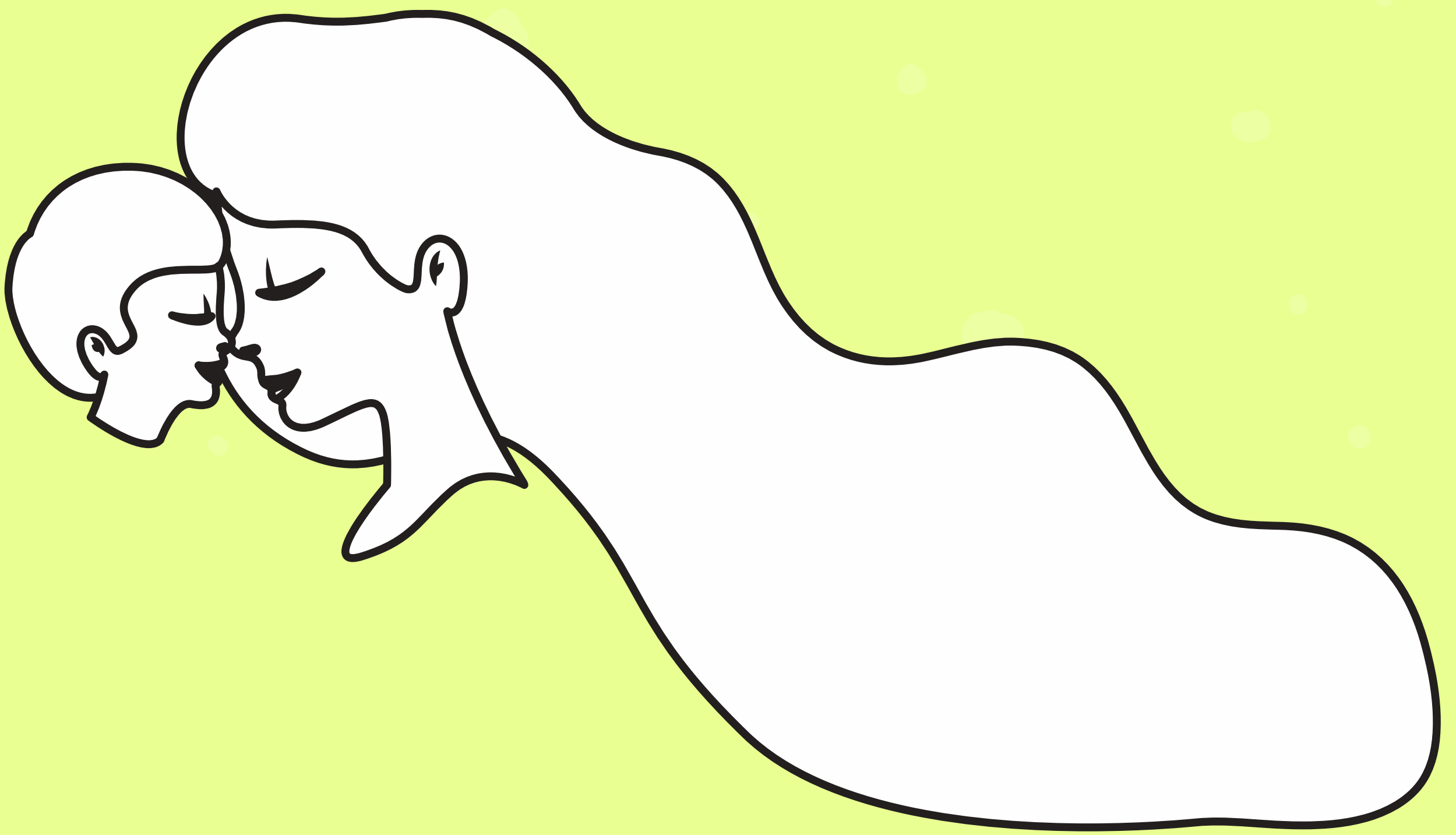
Every morning when the sun is shining,

the clouds passing
and the sky is smiling



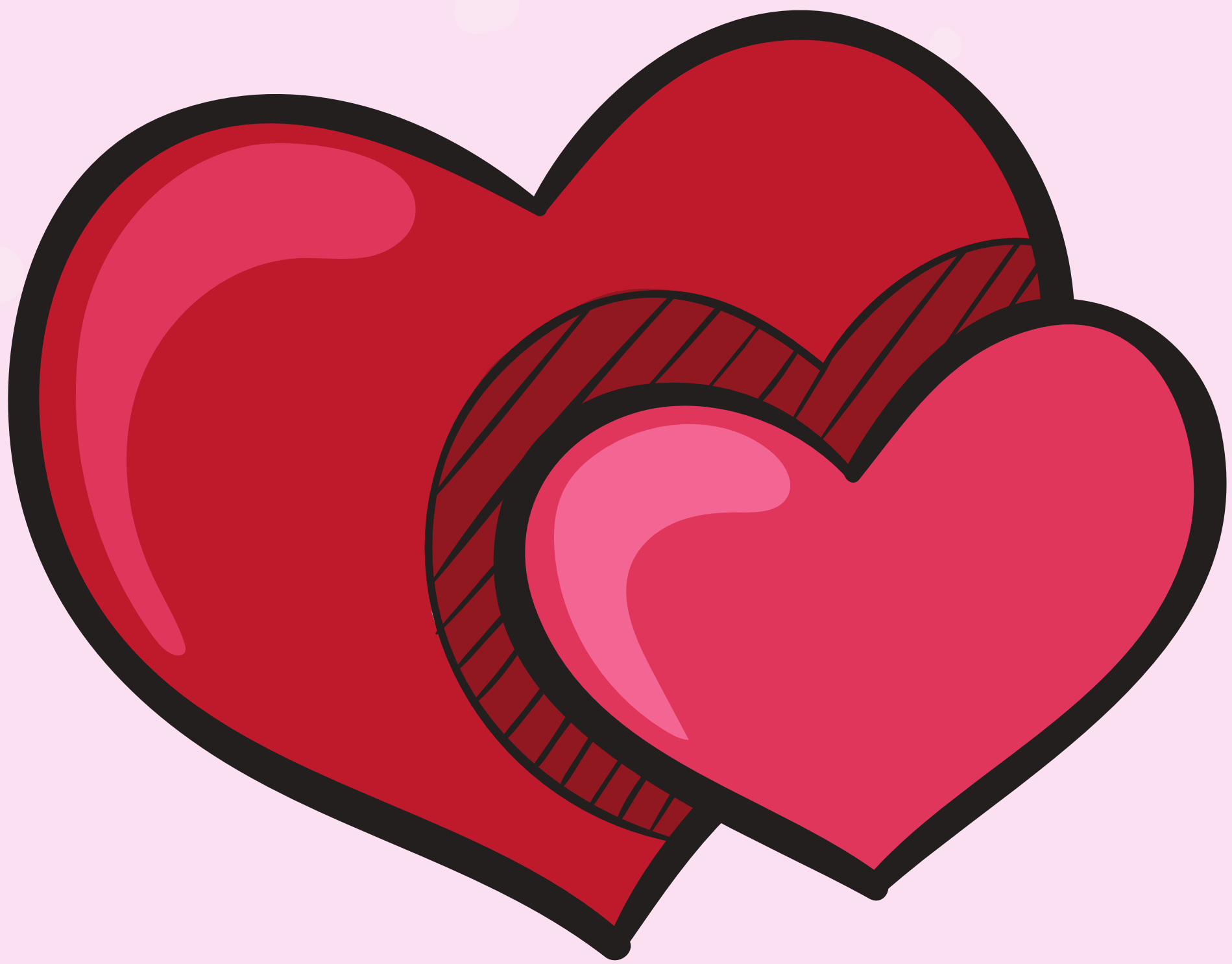
My grandma comes from heaven to visit me here.

Now she's an angel, she knows what I fear.



She changes a lot...
Every day something new.

She has a new special way to say:
"I love you!"

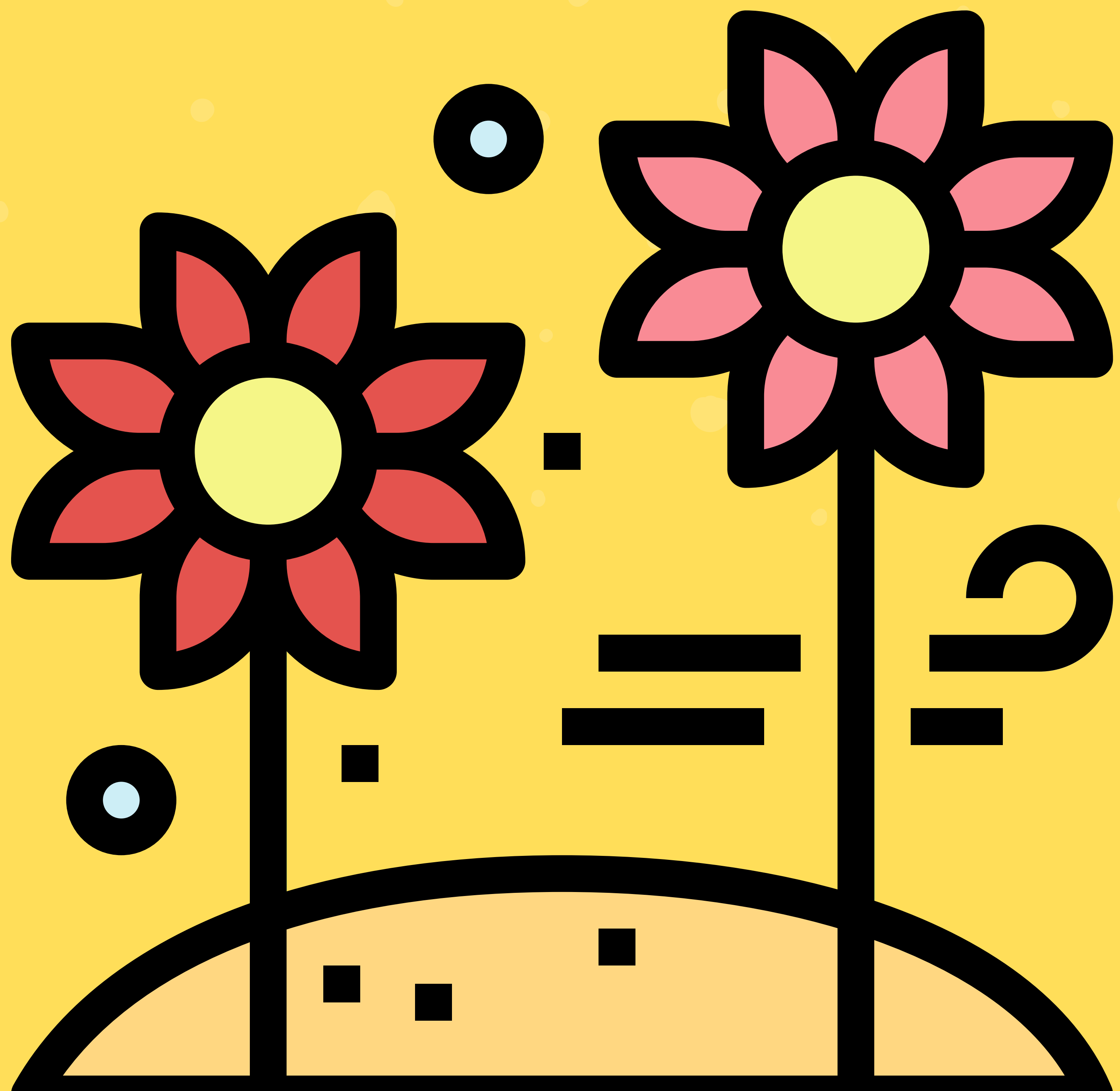


Sometimes she's a star,
right next to the moon.



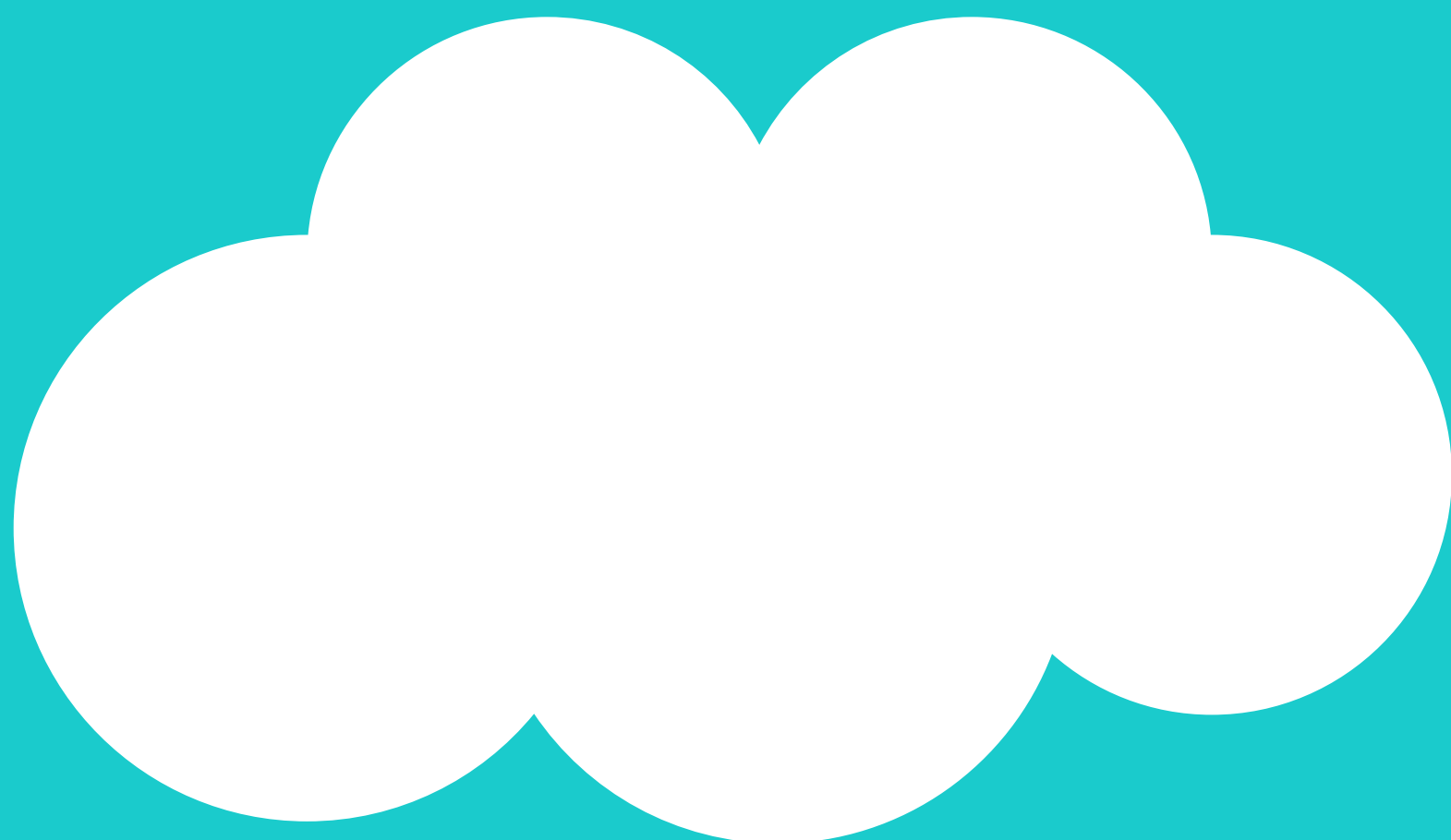
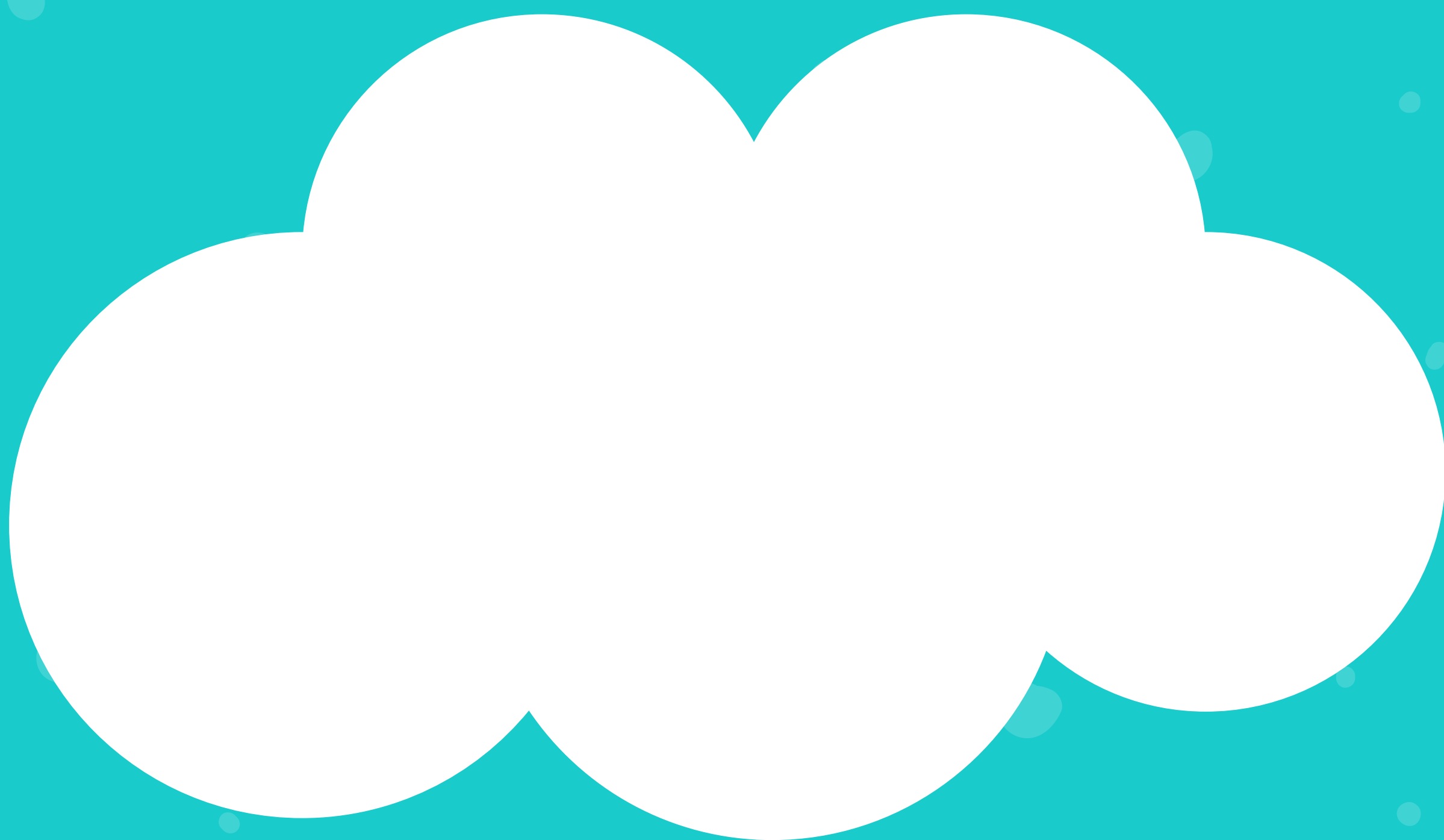
Sometimes she's a flower

getting ready to bloom...



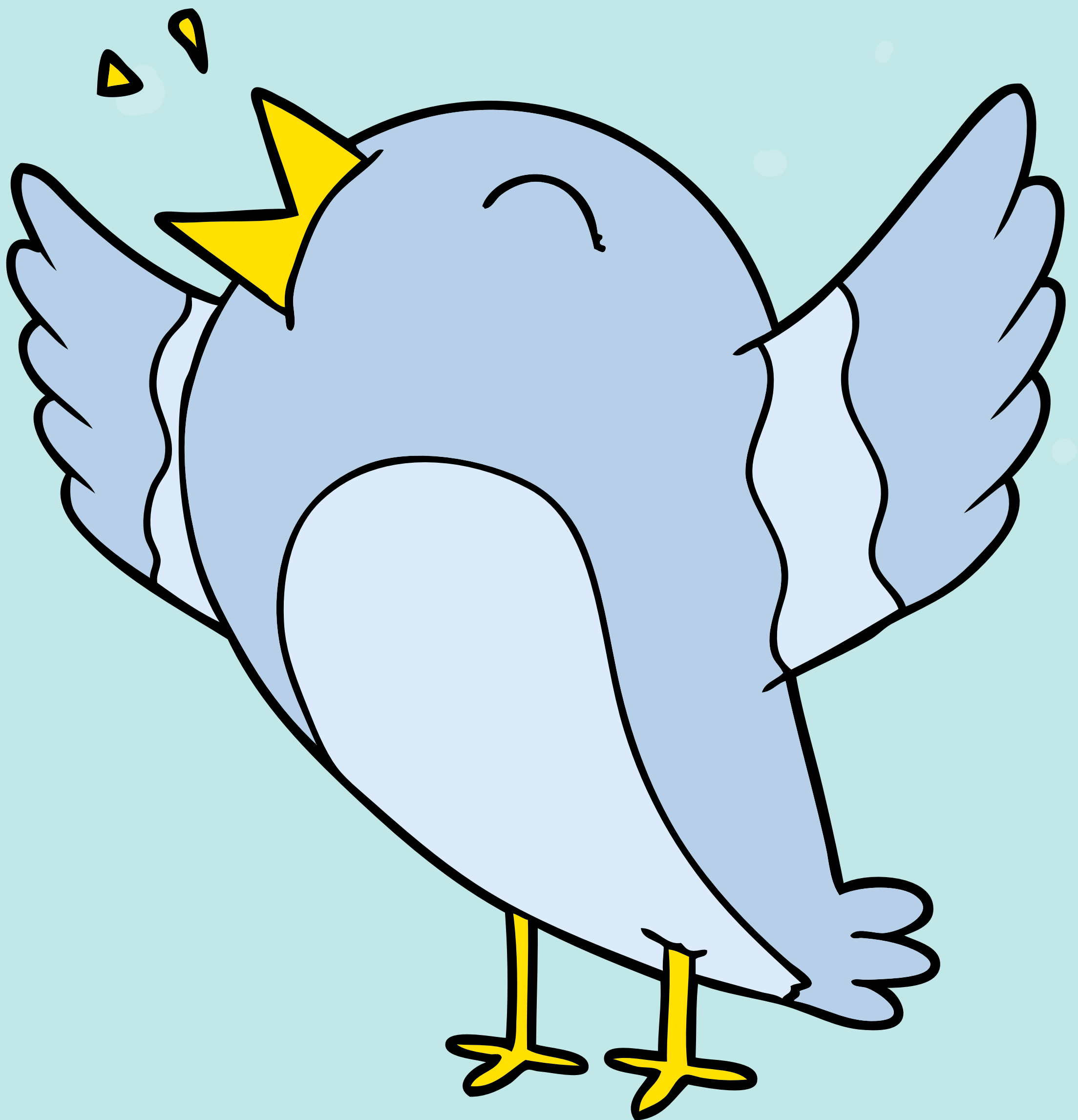
Sometimes she's a cloud

up there in the sky...



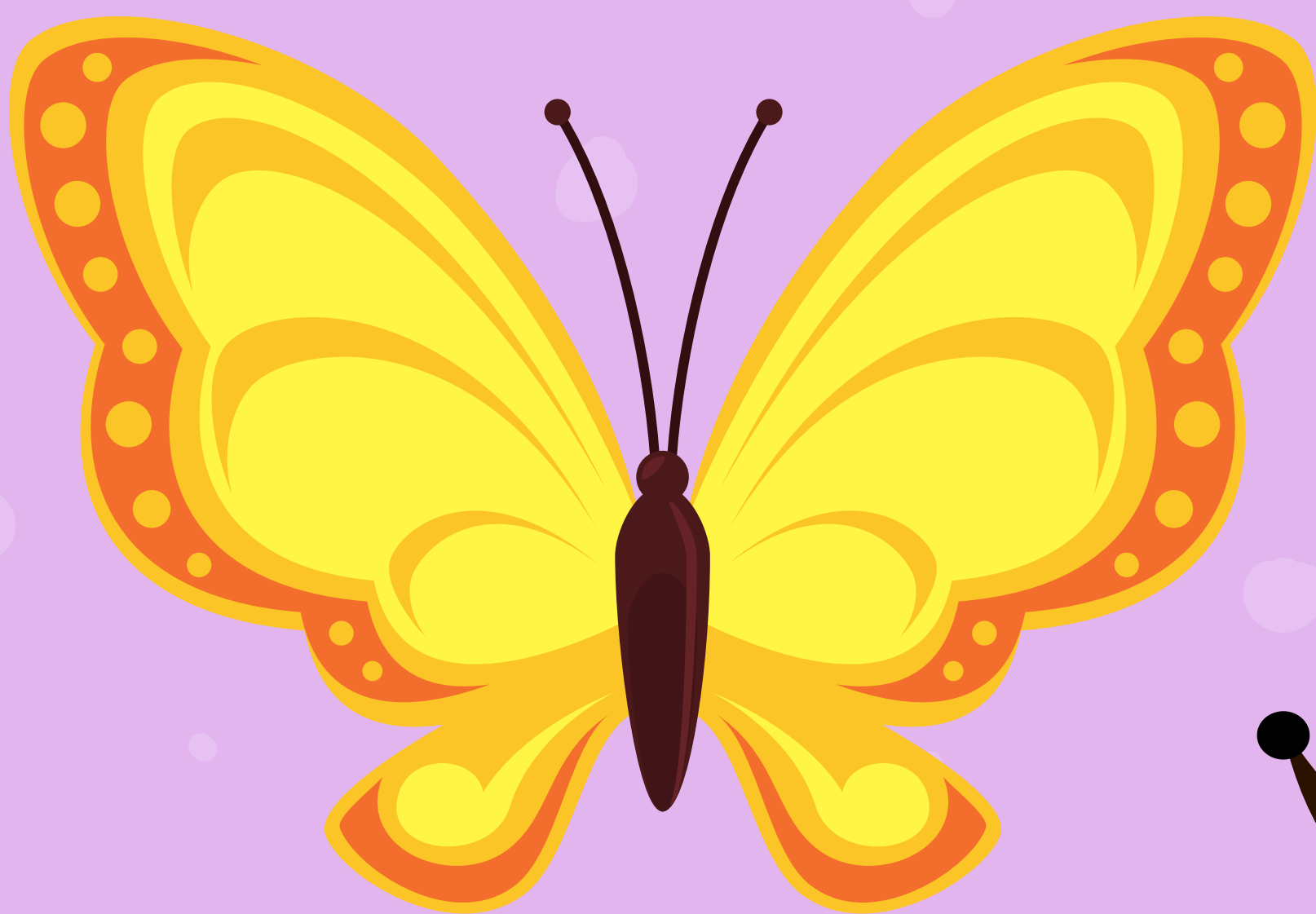
Sometimes she's a bird

who just learned how to fly...



Today she chose
to be next to me,
as a butterfly.

And her friend is a bee.



While kissing the flowers,
the bee loudly sings

as mom waves "Hi"
with each of her wings.



When I go to sleep
she will kiss me goodbye.

With her sweet little kisses,
I know she's nearby.





Whatever my grandma is
I know in my heart

she will always be with me
- we are never apart.

Little Bees Production

by Dvashh, Inc.



D V A S H H

Dvashh.com