

LOVE LOOKS LIKE MY MAMA



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LITTLE STEPS.
BIG FAITH.™

By Lucy Bell • Illustrated by Michael Garton and Natasha Rimmington

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Book design: Tory Herman, Tim Palin Creative

The paper used in this publication meets the minimum requirements of the American National Standard for Information Sciences—Permanence of Paper for Printed Library Materials, ANSI Z329.48-1984.

Printed in the United States of America

24 23 22 21 20 19 18 17 16 1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 9 10

V81163; ITEM007819; AUG2016

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Rufus was busy sniffing around a tree when Ava wandered by, looking especially fluffy.

“Are you going somewhere special, Ava?” asked Rufus. “You look very fancy.”



“My mama spent all morning getting my wool clean and combed. Doesn’t it look nice?” said Ava.

“It does,” agreed Rufus. “What a nice mama.”

“She is nice,” said Ava. “She takes such good care of me. I want to show her I love her, so I made up a dance for her. Look!”



Ava wiggled and jumped and spun around.
Rufus watched and giggled.

“That is a wonderful dance, Ava!” Rufus
said. “I think your mama will love it.”





As Ava danced off to see her mama, Rufus thought about his mom. She wrapped him up in his cape and snuggled with him when he felt scared. He wanted to do something kind for her.

My mom always likes it when I play my horn, thought Rufus. I will make up a special song just for her!

Rufus ran off with his horn, looking for a quiet place to practice.

Soon Rufus bumped into Jo.

“Oh, Jo!” said Rufus. “I was so busy thinking about the song I’m going to play for my mom that I didn’t see you there.”





“That sounds nice,” said Jo. “Can I hear your song?”

Rufus began to play. Jo tapped his foot to the music. “It’s wonderful, Rufus!” said Jo.

“Thanks!” said Rufus, and he ran toward home.



Jo thought about his ma. She always made sure he had good food to eat and a warm place to sleep.

Maybe I can find a way to show my ma how much I love her, thought Jo.

As Jo walked and wondered, he passed by a bush filled with ripe, juicy berries—his favorite!

That's it! thought Jo. He tasted a few berries just to make sure they were ripe, then gathered the biggest and best berries to bring to his ma.



While Jo was heading home, he came across Hal, hiding behind a rock.

“Why are you hiding Hal?” Jo asked.

“I’m playing hide-and-seek with my grandma,” whispered Hal. “She always plays games with me and makes me laugh!”



“You could do something nice for her,” said Jo.

“That’s a good idea,” said Hal.

“Yes, it is!” said Jo, and he wandered home.





While Hal waited for his grandma to find him, he thought about what kind of gift he could give her.

I know! thought Hal. *Hedgehogs love flowers, and I know just where to find some.*

He crept out from behind his rock and scampered to his favorite field of flowers. He picked flowers in his grandma's favorite colors and shapes and gathered them together.



Hal was making his way back to his hiding place when Uri flew by.

“Hello, Uri,” Hal said. “I’m going to surprise my grandma with these flowers. Aren’t they pretty?”

Uri cooed and nodded. *What a good idea!* thought Uri, and she flew off.





Hal loves his grandma, thought Uri. And I love my mommy. She helps me when I feel sad or frustrated. I want to show her I love her.

Uri knew she could sing her mommy a song or fly in silly circles to make her giggle. She could gather bright green leaves for their nest. Her mommy would like all of those things.



But Uri wanted to do something else. She wanted to tell God how glad she was to have a mommy who loved her.



Uri closed her eyes, thought about her mommy, and talked to God.

Dear God,

Thank you for mommies and grandmas and all the people who take good care of me and my friends. They show us what love looks like.

Amen.

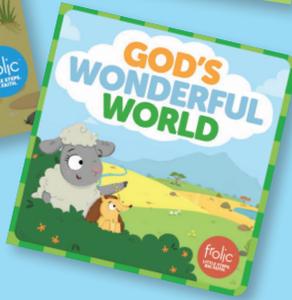
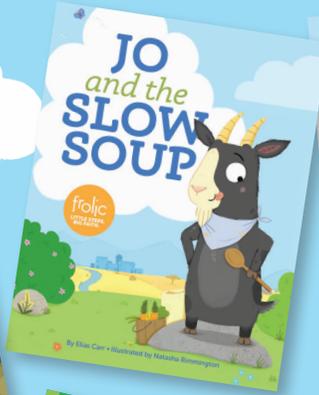


LITTLE STEPS. BIG FAITH.

Ava, Rufus, and their friends know their mamas love them. How can they say thank you for all their mamas do for them?

Frolic books playfully introduce basic faith concepts in a way that's fun and age appropriate for young children.

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