

The Baby Bird and the Woman

Once there was a baby bird that grew too large for his nest. One day, he tumbled out of it and fell “plop” into the deep grass. You see, this was his first chance to use his legs or wings. He found that he could stand on his legs and walk, in a wobbly sort of way, but he still didn’t know what to do with his wings.



The grass he landed in was so thick and high that he couldn’t see through it. The only way he could see was to look up. When he looked up, there was a woman smiling down at him. At first, he seemed frightened and fluttered his wings to try to get away. Then, all at once, he quietly settled down right where he was.

The woman had been talking to him and she was saying something like this: “Don’t be afraid; I don’t want to hurt you. You are just as safe as you can be, for you are in the care of our loving Father, and you are free to express Him fearlessly and perfectly. God made you able to fly. Go ahead and do it! You *can* fly! Try it!”

The little bird did not understand the words the woman was saying to him, but he must have felt what they meant. Every time he was encouraged to fly, he would stretch out one wing as far as it would go and then bring it back again. Then he would stretch the other wing out as far as it would go, and then bring it back again.

Several times, the woman pushed him gently with her foot. This would encourage him to fly a little ways, close to the ground, and then stop. Then he would turn around and walk back to her. Next, she walked back and forth across the yard two or three times with him. The little bird walked right beside her, sometimes cocking his head on one side and looking up at her with his bright beady eyes. He was not at all afraid. As they walked, she kept on talking to him. She told him that God loved him and made him able to fly. She said that there wasn’t anything in all the world that could hurt him or keep him from flying because God is the only power. Finally, the woman went inside her house. The baby bird followed her up to the doorstep. After sitting there for a minute, he took off and flew a short distance to the top of a post. Here, he busied himself arranging his feathers. He appeared to be very happy with himself. Next, he flew straight and strong to the top of the house. And finally, with his wings stretched out as wide as they would go, he flew off into the high blue sky, a free-flying bird.

All baby birds, of course, take a little time before learning to fly. It was not unusual for this one to seem to have trouble at first and then finally be able to fly away. But it was unusual for a baby bird to be so friendly and not be afraid. The woman saw that error was no real part of him and that God did not make him afraid, or hurt, or tired. And the baby bird felt the helpful truth that the woman understood and he responded to it. The woman knew that it was the presence of God’s Love that had taken away the little bird’s fear.

S&H 514: “All of God’s creatures, moving in the harmony of Science, are harmless, useful, indestructible.”