

#5

BEACHCOMBING

There's a psalm – an old song – in the Bible:

Let's sing for joy to the Lord...

Let's come before him with thanksgiving... music and song.

The sea is his, for he made it,
and his hands formed the dry land.

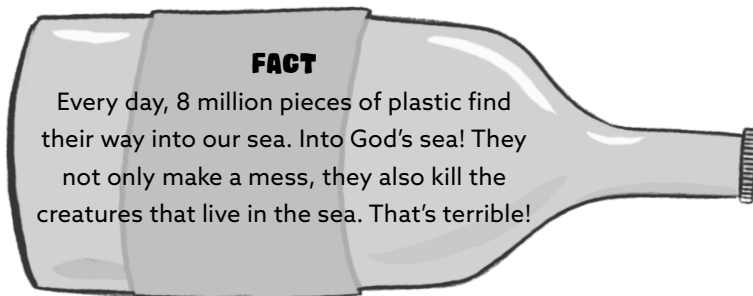
(Our take on Psalm 95)

If God made the sea, and if his hands formed the dry land, then he'll want us to look after those places, right? If I made something, I wouldn't want it covered in things that are not meant to be there.

So, find the right day – it doesn't have to be the nicest weather, just a day when the family's free – and **GET TO THE BEACH!** All right, if the beach is a long way away, is there a lake or river nearby instead?

It's not a sunbathing day, though. Oh no. It's something much more satisfying. **A BIG CLEAN!**

Where the land meets the sea, all sorts of things wash up on the beach.



Plastic bottles, plastic bags... They might have been washed out to sea and washed in again. How much can you collect? Pick up what you can (be safe if there are sharp bits!) and take it all to a recycling bin or centre. Then know that you've helped clean what God's made, what he's formed with his hands.



What did you find on the beach? Where do you think it started life? Where do you think it will end up now?

I found...	Maybe it started life... <i>(use your imagination!)</i>	It'll end up...
A plastic bottle	In a beachfront café in Spain?	In my local recycling centre. It might become another bottle!
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