

# *The Elephant's Psalm*

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**H**e must have been thinking of Himself when He made me. I'm sure it must be so. Let me tell you why:

I am huge; I'm massive! My body is big like the universe—just like Him!

He is as old and as wrinkled as time—and so is my skin!

My ears are wings that follow the world in its sounding—and so are His! That's how He hears all our voices, both loud and small.

And my nose; He must have a nose like mine. Only He could have a nose so wonderful; it's the longest in the whole wide world—and strong and bendy too. The best!

Let me tell you all the things my nose can do: Lots!

It can pick flowers and smell them at the same time. Can your nose do that?

What else?

My nose can hug babies, pluck mangos, lift trees, break branches, nose wrestle with friends (that's tons of fun), take long, delicious drinks and shoot water into the air to give me cool showers.

Do you have a nose like this?

Oh, no!

Only He could have a nose so wonderful—and He gave one to me too!

That's why I'm just like Him.