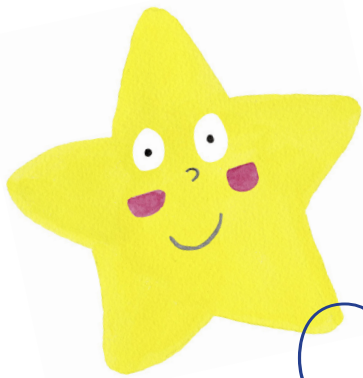


FUN ✧ FACTS ✧ FAITH



Activity

COMPANION

A supplement of activity pages for young hands, minds, and souls! These extra printable pages are for further engagement on topics from the magazine issue.

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It is our pleasure and privilege to share our joy for shining God's truth through children's literature. We endeavor to enhance and encourage young people's faith through our quarterly magazine and printables publications.

 **StarLight Magazine**

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# Summer reading!

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## TITLE

## AUTHOR



The Touch of the Master's Hand (Poem)	Myra B. Welch	<input type="checkbox"/>
Big and Little Things (Poem)	Alfred H. Miles	<input type="checkbox"/>
The Nightingale and the Glow-worm (Poem)	William Cowper	<input type="checkbox"/>
The Treasure Tree (Picture Book)	John Trent	<input type="checkbox"/>
Billy and Blaze series (Picture Book)	Anderson, C. W.	<input type="checkbox"/>
The Princess and the Goblin	George MacDonald	<input type="checkbox"/>
The Princess and Curdie	George MacDonald	<input type="checkbox"/>
Rabbit Hill	Robert Lawson	<input type="checkbox"/>
The Wind in the Willows	Kenneth Grahame	<input type="checkbox"/>
The Ark, The Reed, and The Firecloud	Jenny L Cote	<input type="checkbox"/>
		<input type="checkbox"/>
		<input type="checkbox"/>

## NOTES

— J U N E —

# Reading Habit Tracker

Sunday

Monday

Tuesday

Wednesday

Thursday

Friday

Saturday

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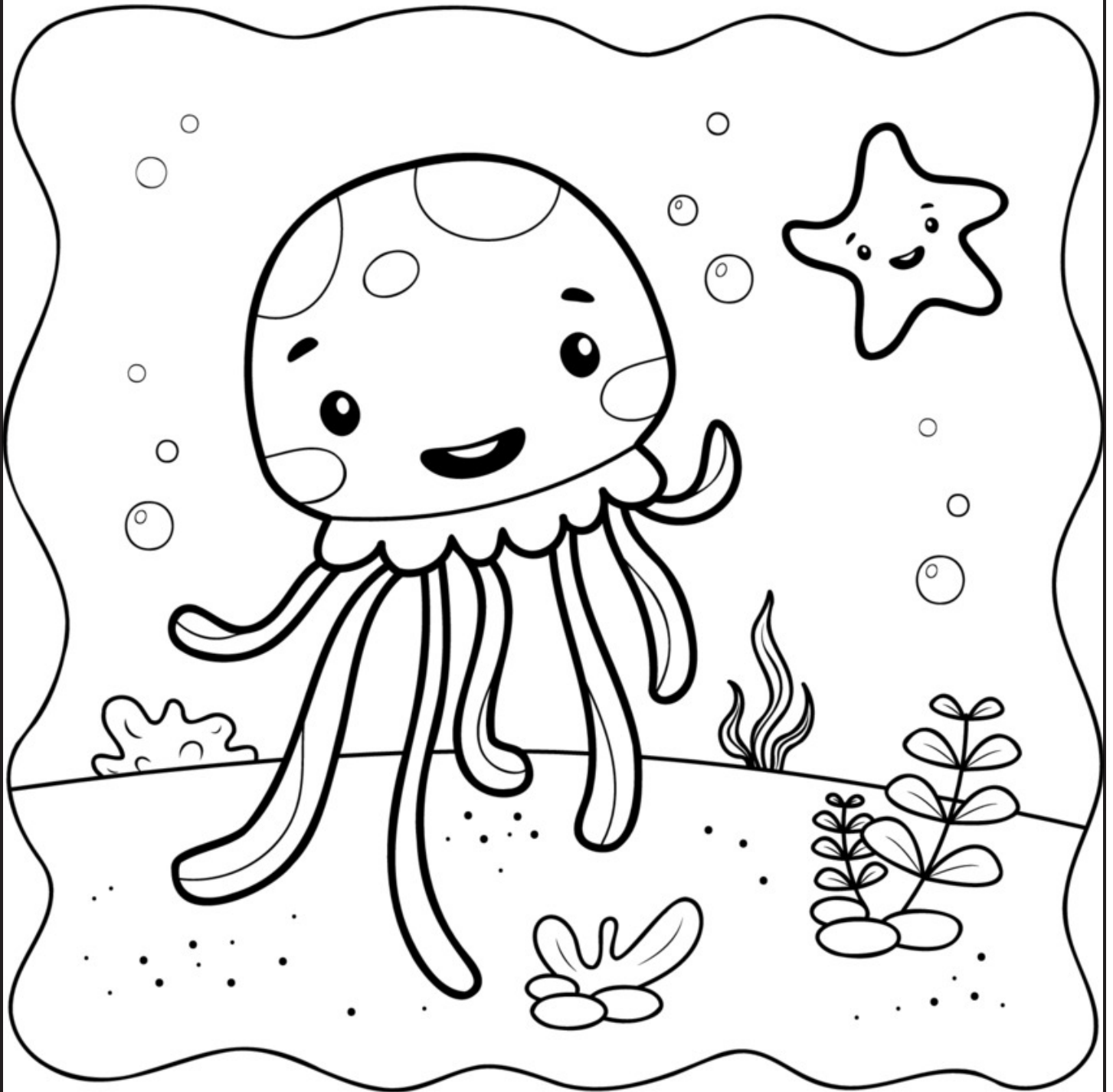
30

Quote of the Month





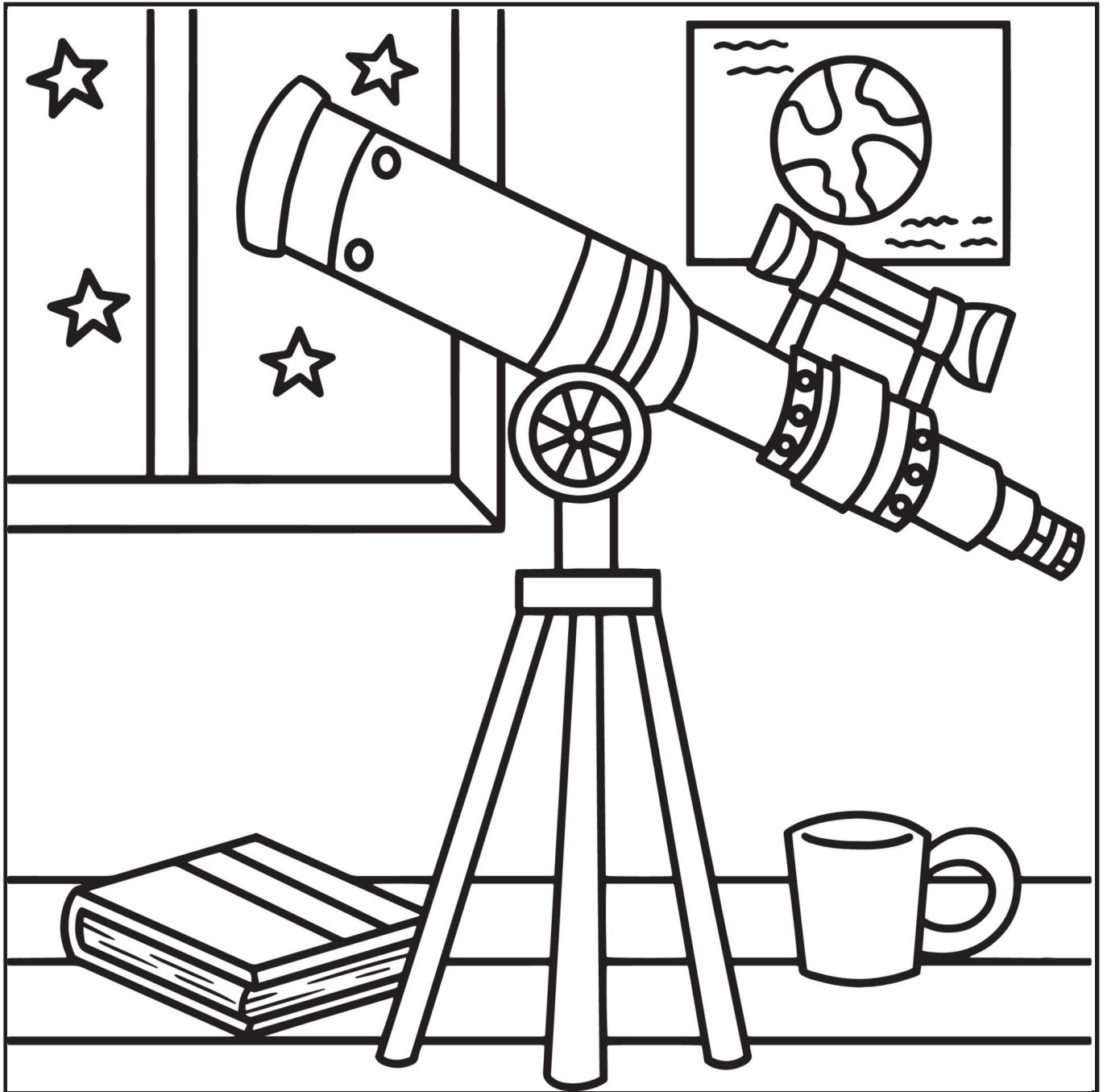
PRAISE THE LORD,



CREATURES OF  
THE OCEAN



Praise Him, all  
you twinkling  
stars!





# WILDERNESS



# Reading Retreat!



# friends





# *Certainty*

by Emily Dickinson

I never saw a moor,  
I never saw the sea;  
Yet know I how the heather looks,  
And what a wave must be.  
I never spoke with God,  
Nor visited in heaven;  
Yet certain am I of the spot  
As if the chart were given.

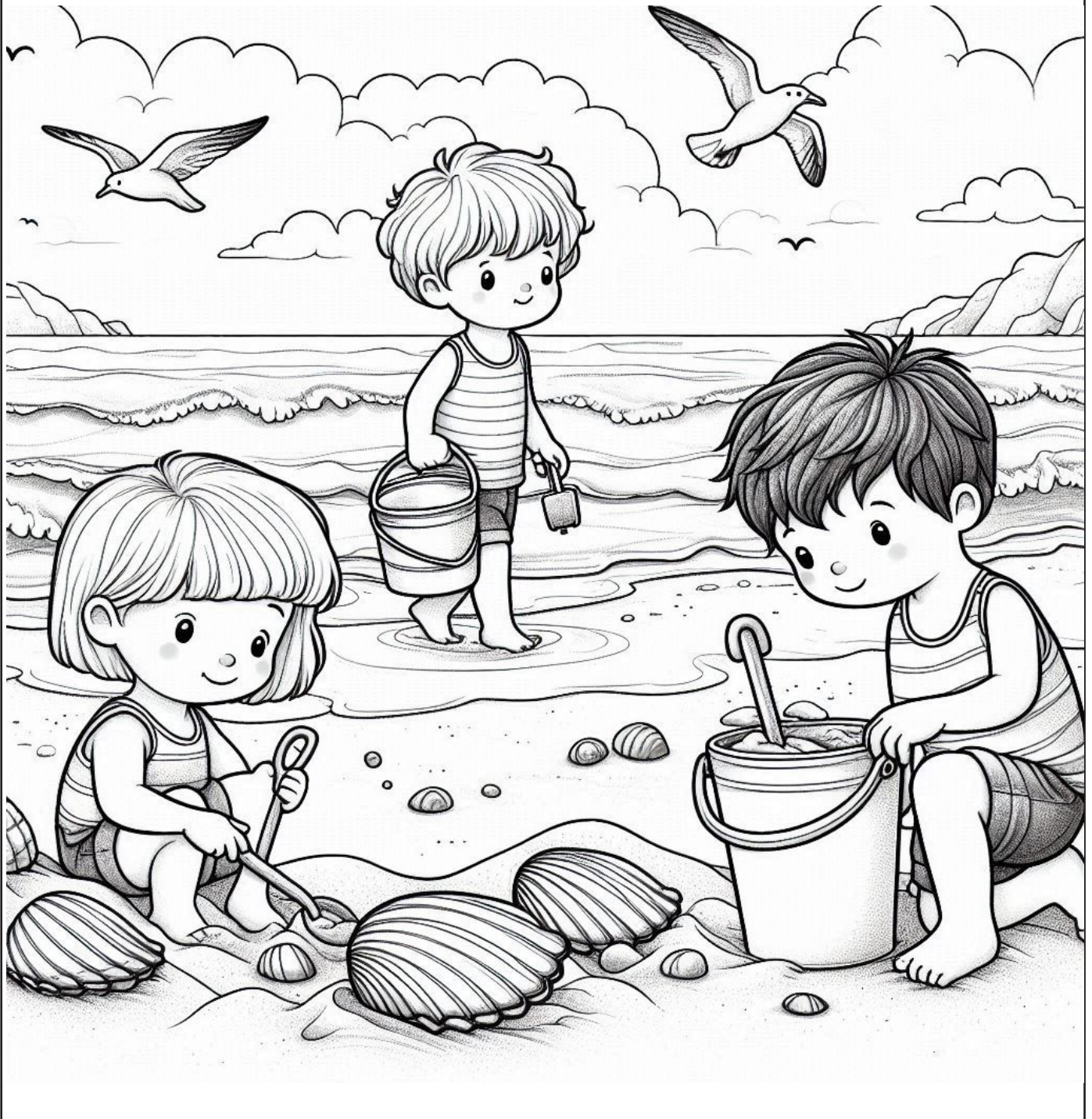




# *Happy Thought*

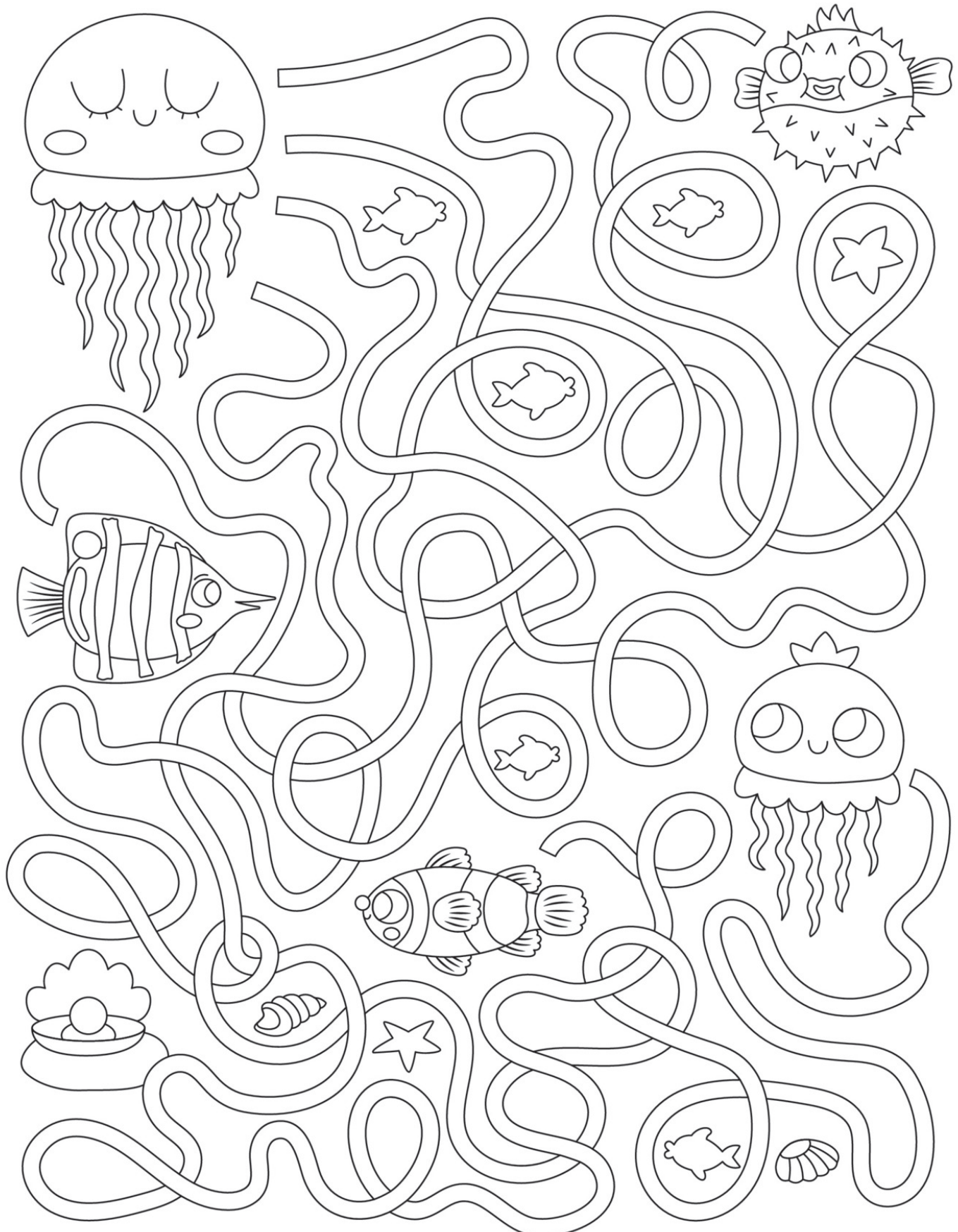
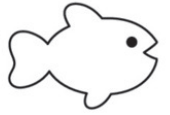
by Robert Louis Stevenson

The world is so full of a number of things,  
I'm sure we should all be as happy as kings.





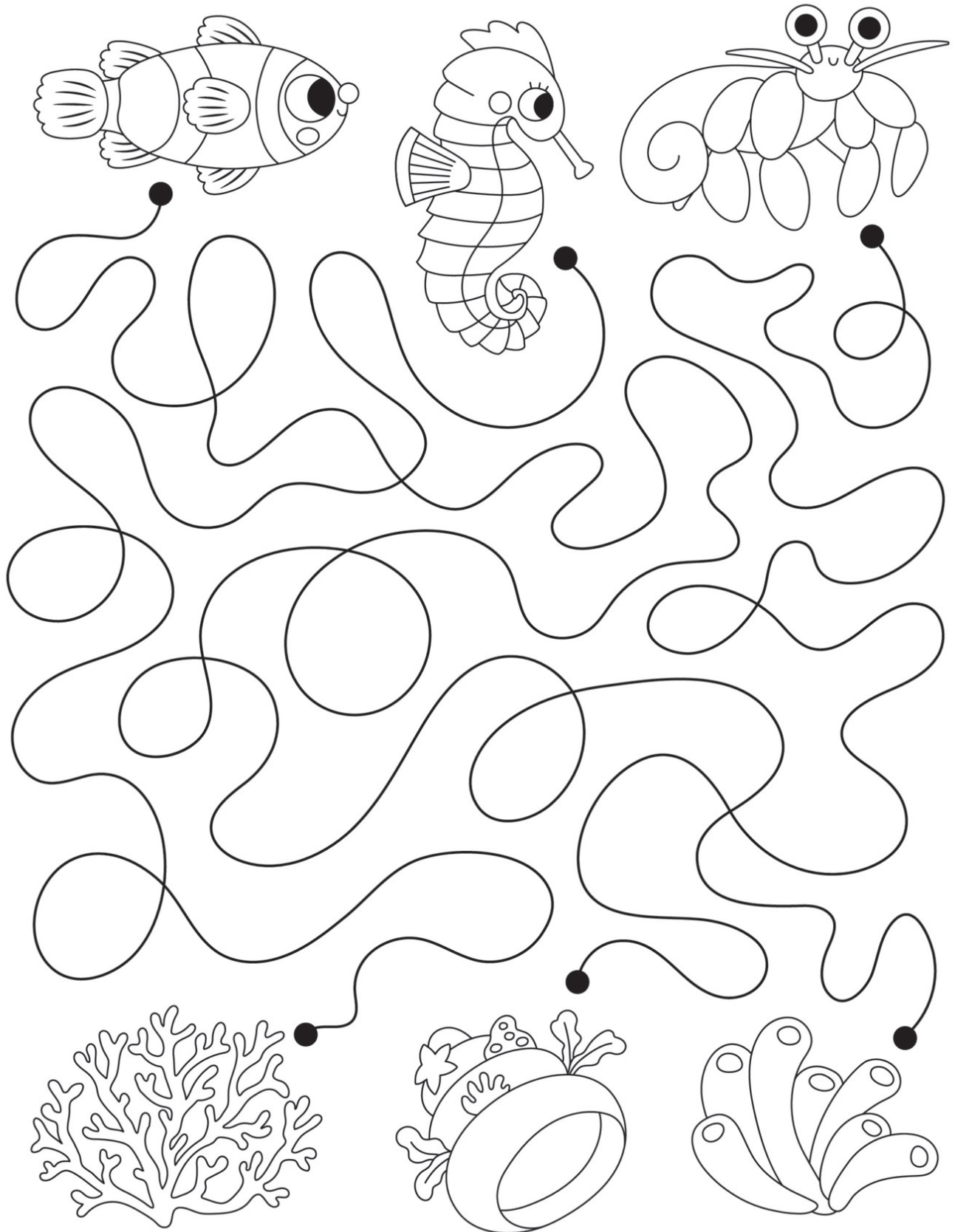
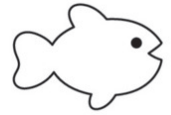
# HELP THE JELLY FISH SWIM TO HER BABY





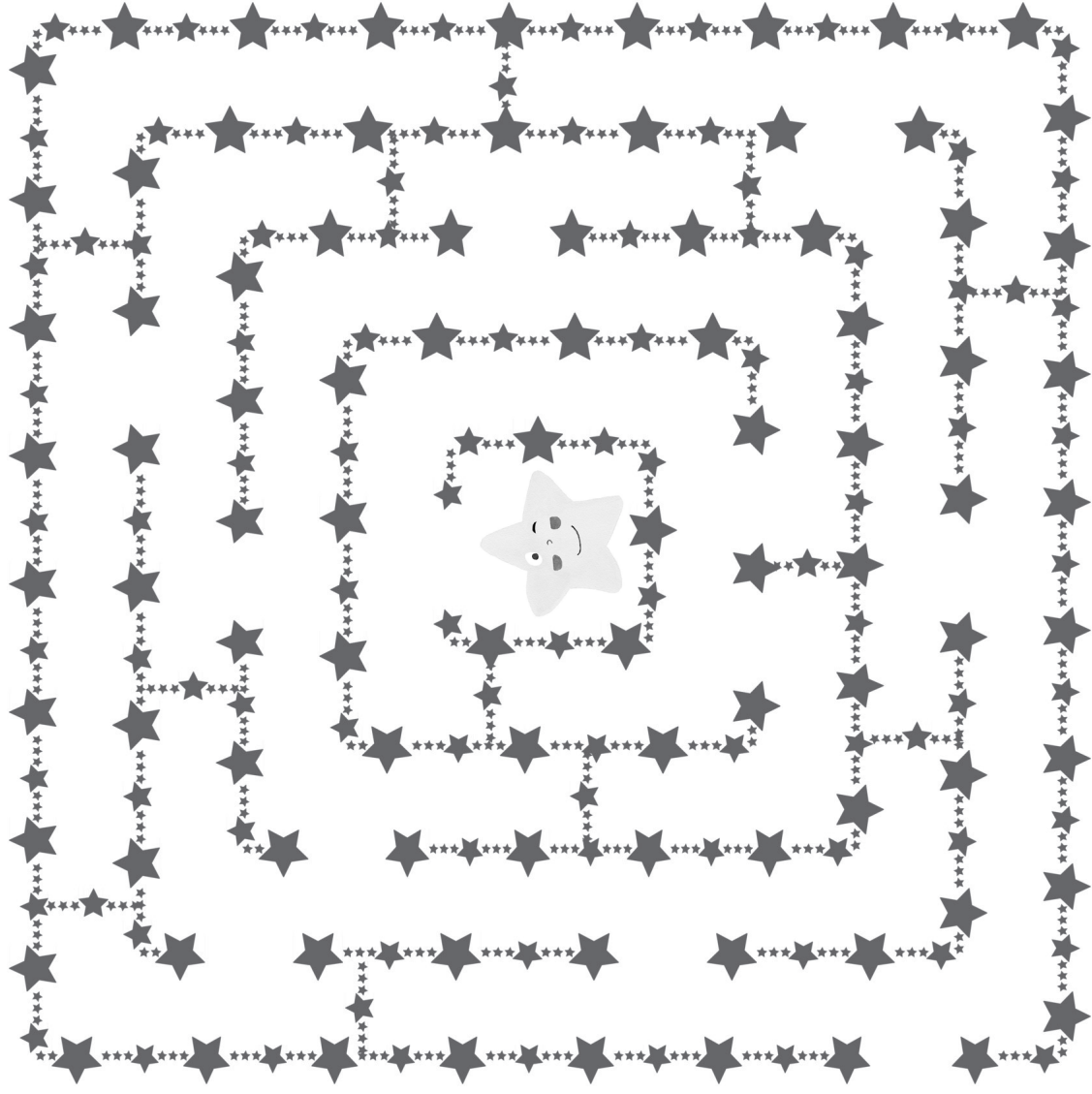
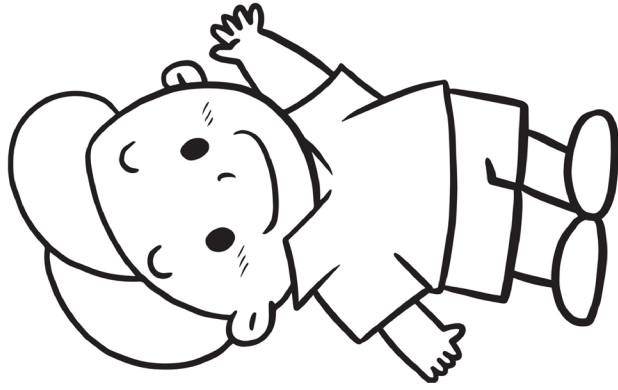


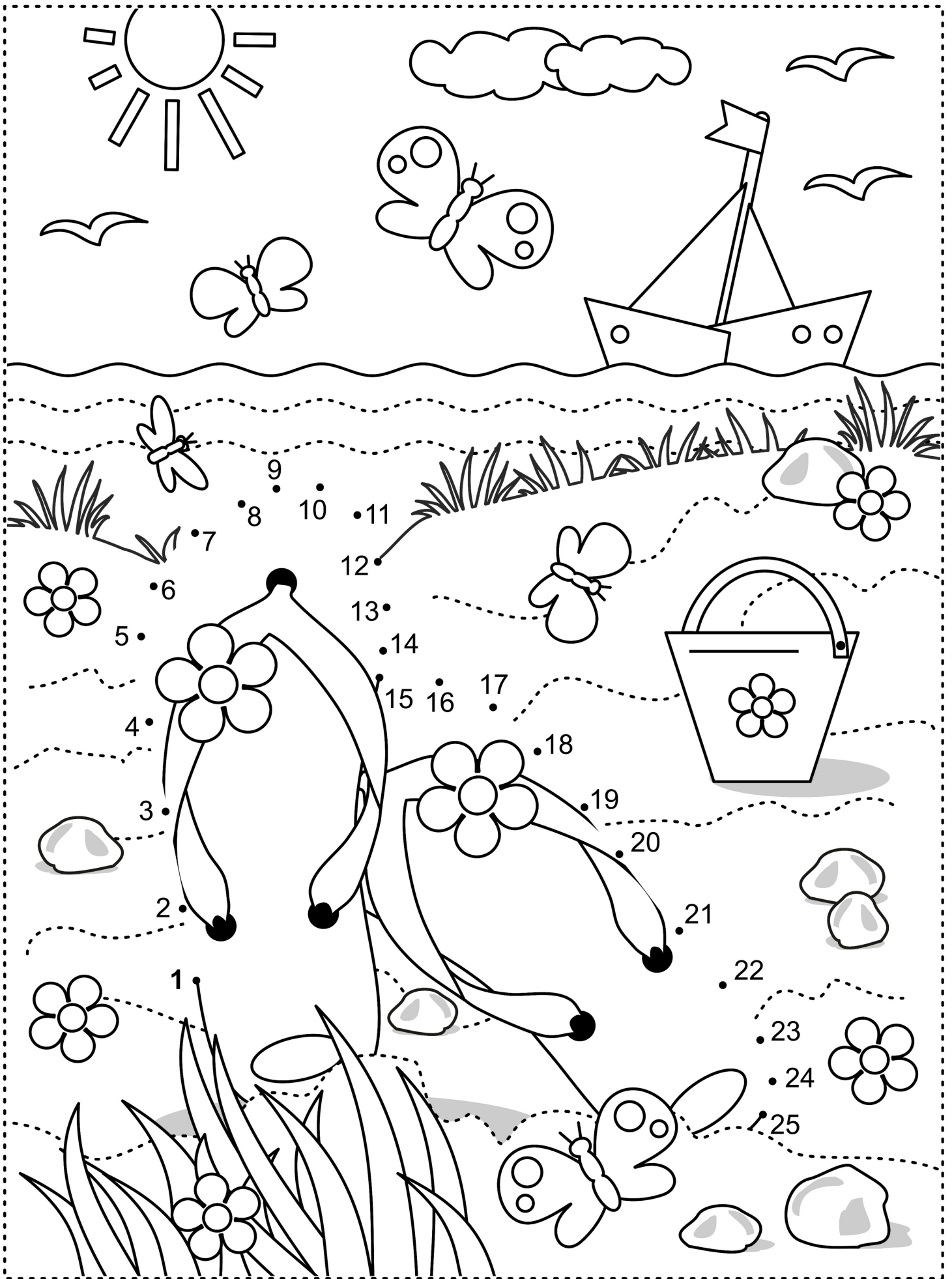
# WHOSE HOUSE?



Stella is surrounded by her starry friends.

Can you find  
your way to  
hang out with  
her?





# The Nightingale and the Glow-worm

by William Cowper (1731-1800)

A nightingale, that all day long  
Had cheered the village with his song,  
Nor yet at eve his note suspended,  
Nor yet when eventide was ended,  
Began to feel, as well he might,  
The keen demands of appetite;  
When, looking eagerly around,  
He spied far off, upon the ground,  
A something shining in the dark,  
And knew the glow-worm by his spark;  
So, stooping down from hawthorn top,  
He thought to put him in his crop.  
The worm, aware of his intent,  
Harangued him thus, right eloquent:  
    “Did you admire my lamp,” quoth he,  
    “As much as I your minstrelsy,  
You would abhor to do me wrong,  
As much as I to spoil your song;  
For 'twas the self-same power divine,  
Taught you to sing and me to shine;  
That you with music, I with light,  
Might beautify and cheer the night.”  
The songster heard his short oration,  
And warbling out his approbation,  
Released him, as my story tells,  
And found a supper somewhere else.

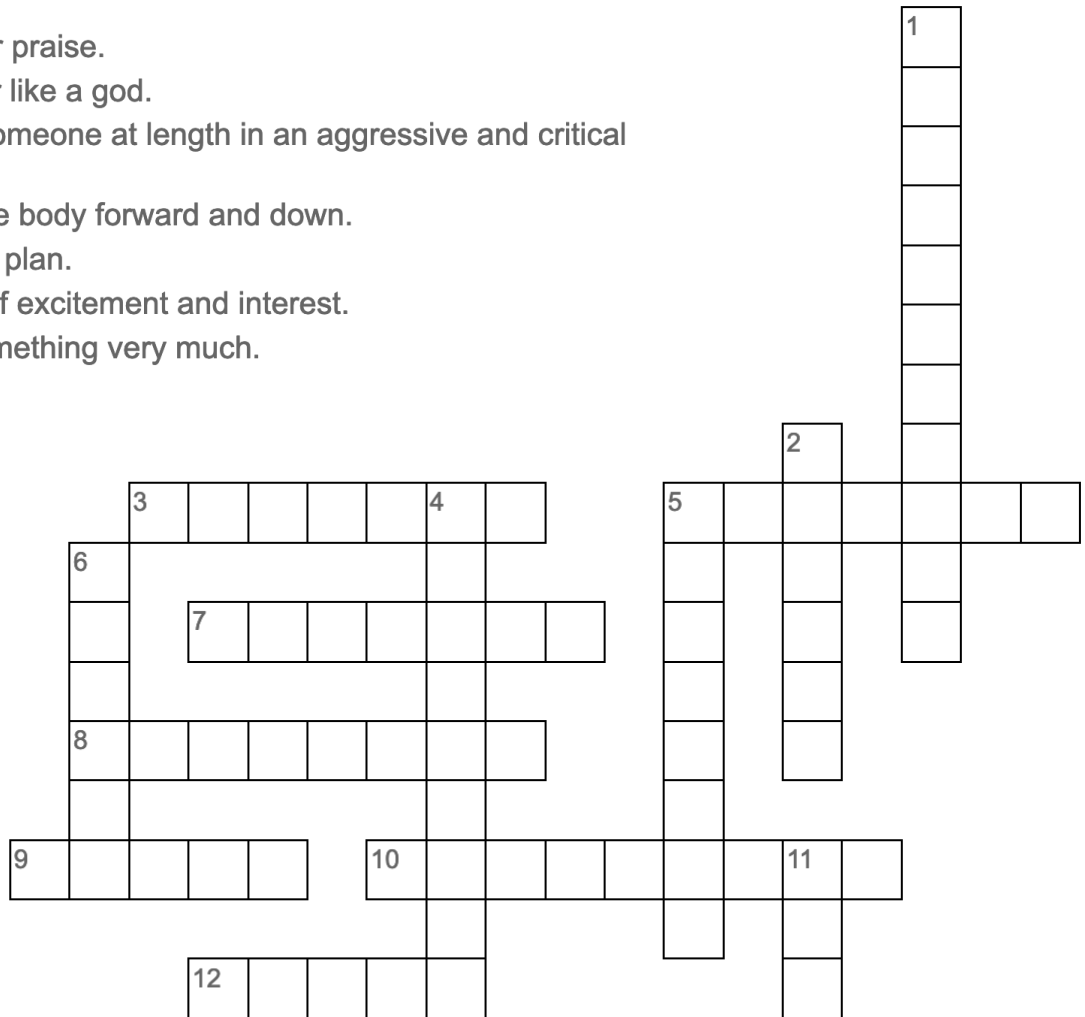


# The Nightingale and the Glow-worm

## Poem Crossword

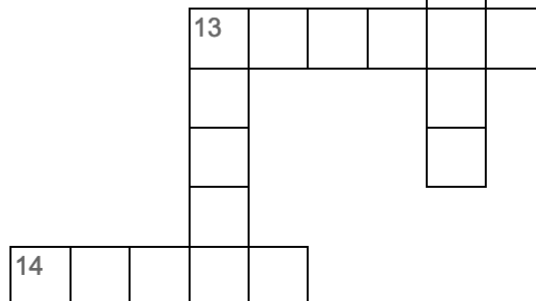
### Down

- 1 Approval or praise.
- 2 Of, from, or like a god.
- 4 Lectured someone at length in an aggressive and critical manner.
- 5 Bending the body forward and down.
- 6 Purpose or plan.
- 11 With a lot of excitement and interest.
- 13 To hate something very much.



### Across

- 3 An idea or opinion produced by thinking.
- 5 Giving out a bright light.
- 7 Made someone feel happy and encouraged.
- 8 Fluent or persuasive in speaking or writing.
- 9 A tale or account of events.
- 10 Temporarily stopped or delayed.
- 12 Saw or noticed something.
- 13 To look up to someone or something with respect.
- 14 A small fiery particle thrown off from a fire.



# The Nightingale and the Glow-worm

## Poem Word Search #1

Words can be found in **any** direction and  
can share letters as they cross over each other.

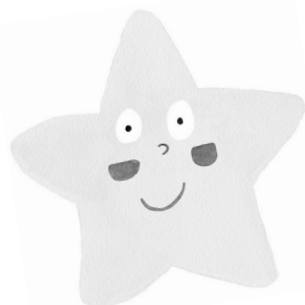
- |                                  |                                 |                                   |                                      |
|----------------------------------|---------------------------------|-----------------------------------|--------------------------------------|
| <input type="checkbox"/> CHEERED | <input type="checkbox"/> SPIED  | <input type="checkbox"/> STORY    | <input type="checkbox"/> HARANGUED   |
| <input type="checkbox"/> SHINING | <input type="checkbox"/> SPARK  | <input type="checkbox"/> EAGERLY  | <input type="checkbox"/> APPROBATION |
| <input type="checkbox"/> DIVINE  | <input type="checkbox"/> INTENT | <input type="checkbox"/> THOUGHT  | <input type="checkbox"/> SUSPENDED   |
| <input type="checkbox"/> ABHOR   | <input type="checkbox"/> ADMIRE | <input type="checkbox"/> ELOQUENT | <input type="checkbox"/> STOOPING    |



# The Nightingale and the Glow-worm

## Poem Word Search #2

Words can be found in either  
left to right or top going down.



L E F T

D  
O  
W  
N

- |                                |                                |
|--------------------------------|--------------------------------|
| <input type="checkbox"/> EVE   | <input type="checkbox"/> SHINE |
| <input type="checkbox"/> WORM  | <input type="checkbox"/> SONG  |
| <input type="checkbox"/> GLOW  | <input type="checkbox"/> NOTE  |
| <input type="checkbox"/> STORY | <input type="checkbox"/> CHEER |



# RIDDLES



## RIDDLE #1

Up in the sky, a glittering sight,  
Stars form patterns, shining bright.  
They tell stories from long ago,  
Of heroes, creatures, and tales we know.

You might see a hunter or a bear,  
In the sparkling night, they're always there.  
Connect the dots in the nighttime dome,  
A starry picture, far from home.

What am I, with stars in a formation,  
A cosmic picture? I'm a \_\_\_\_\_!

---

## RIDDLE #2

In the ocean's depths, I gracefully sway,  
With tentacles trailing, I glide on my way.  
I'm soft and see-through, a gelatinous delight,  
In the sea's blue waters, I float day and night.

I may give a sting if you come too near,  
But watch from afar, and there's nothing to fear.  
A creature of the sea, both wondrous and squishy,  
What am I? I'm a jiggly \_\_\_\_\_!

---



## *The Touch of the Master's Hand*

Myra B. Welch (1877-1959)

"Twas battered and scared, and the auctioneer  
Thought it scarcely worth his while  
To waste much time on the old violin,  
But he held it up with a smile.  
"What am I bidden, good folks," he cried,  
"Who'll start bidding for me?  
A dollar, a dollar - now who'll make it two \_  
Two dollars, and who'll make it three?"

"Three dollars once, three dollars twice,  
Going for three". . . but no!  
From the room far back a gray-haired man  
Came forward and picked up the bow;  
Then wiping the dust from the old violin,  
And tightening up the strings,  
He played a melody, pure and sweet,  
As sweet as an angel sings.

The music ceased and the auctioneer  
With a voice that was quiet and low,  
Said: "What am I bidden for the old violin?"  
And he held it up with the bow;  
"A thousand dollars - and who'll make it two?  
Two thousand - and who'll make it three?  
Three thousand once, three thousand twice  
And going - and gone," said he.

The people cheered, but some of them cried,  
"We do not quite understand -  
What changed its worth?" The man replied:  
"The touch of the masters hand."  
And many a man with life out of tune,  
And battered and torn with sin,  
Is auctioned cheap to a thoughtless crowd.  
Much like the old violin.

A "mess of pottage," a glass of wine,  
A game and he travels on,  
He's going once, and going twice -  
He's going - and almost gone!  
But the MASTER comes, and the foolish crowd,  
Never can quite understand,  
The worth of a soul, and the change that's wrought  
By the touch of the MASTER'S hand.

# *Big and Little Things*

by Alfred H. Miles

I CANNOT do the big things  
That I should like to do,  
To make the earth for ever fair,  
The sky for ever blue ;  
But I can do the small things  
That help to make it sweet,  
Though clouds arise and fill the skies,  
And tempests beat.

I cannot stay the rain-drops  
That tumble from the skies ;  
But I can wipe the tears away  
From baby's pretty eyes.

I cannot make the sun shine,  
Or warm the winter bleak ;  
But I can make the summer come  
On sister's rosy cheek.

I cannot stay the storm-clouds,  
Or drive them from their place ;  
But I can clear the clouds away  
From brother's troubled face.

I cannot make the corn grow,  
Or work upon the land ;  
But I can put new strength and will  
In father's busy hand.

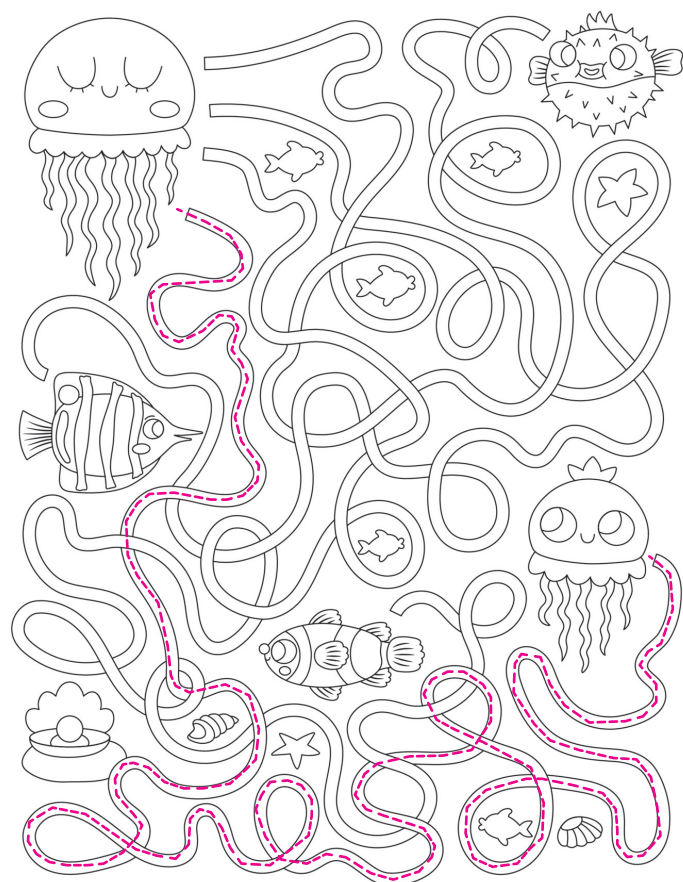
I cannot stay the east wind,  
Or thaw its icy smart ;  
But I can keep a corner warm  
In mother's loving heart.

I cannot do the big things  
That I should like to do,  
To make the earth for ever fair,  
The sky for ever blue ;  
But I can do the small things  
That help to make it sweet,  
Though clouds arise and fill the skies,  
And tempests beat.

# Puzzle Solutions

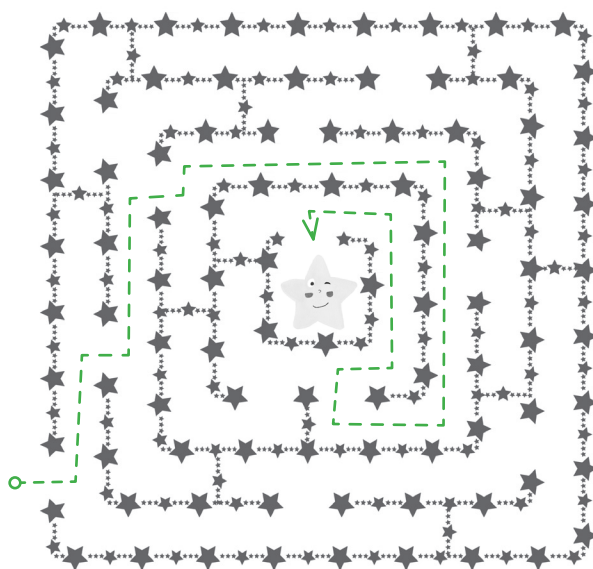


HELP THE JELLY FISH SWIM TO HER BABY 

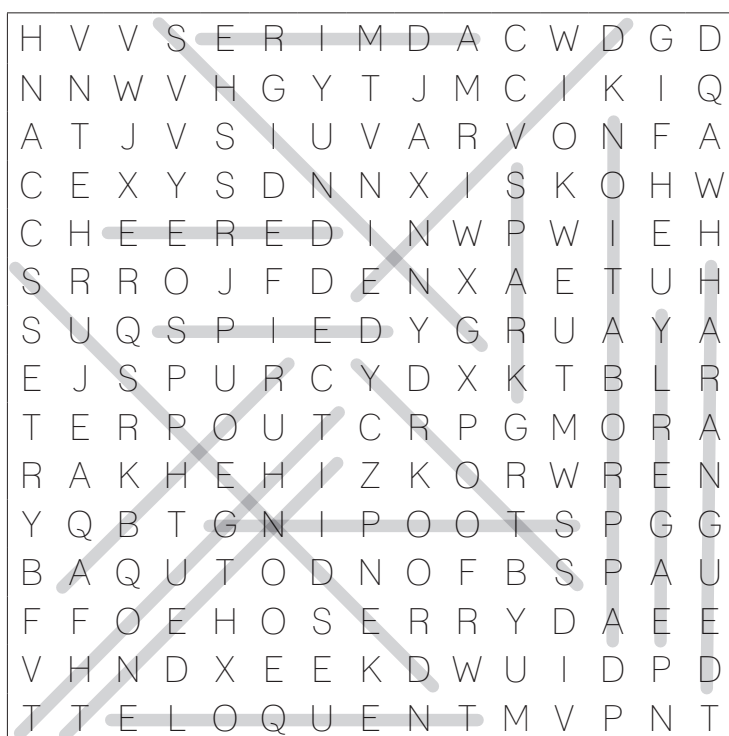


## RIDDLES

#1 a constellation  
#2 a jellyfishy



Word Search #1



Word Search #2



# Puzzle Solutions

