

On Monday, Mama took me to a garden to see all the different flowers. There were daisies, roses, buttercups and more – I could list them all for hours.

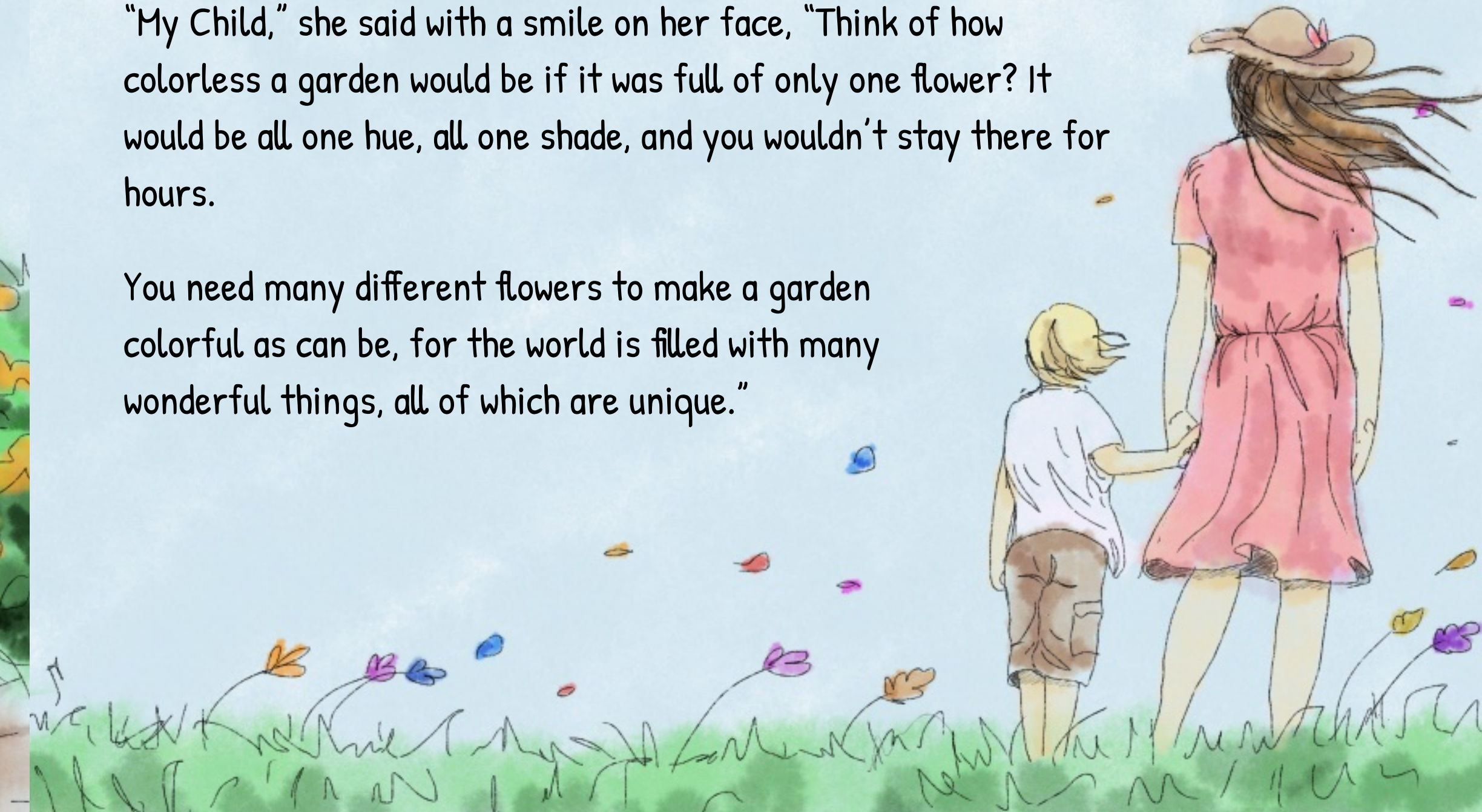
But I was confused because I could not see why all of them were needed, when just one flower could make a garden if it was planted and seeded.



“Mama,” I asked as we looked. “Why are there so many? Why not have just one or two, instead of each and every?”

“My Child,” she said with a smile on her face, “Think of how colorless a garden would be if it was full of only one flower? It would be all one hue, all one shade, and you wouldn’t stay there for hours.

You need many different flowers to make a garden colorful as can be, for the world is filled with many wonderful things, all of which are unique.”



On Tuesday, Mama took me to a park to hear all the different birds. There were blue jays, robins, pigeons, and crows - all the types of which I had heard.

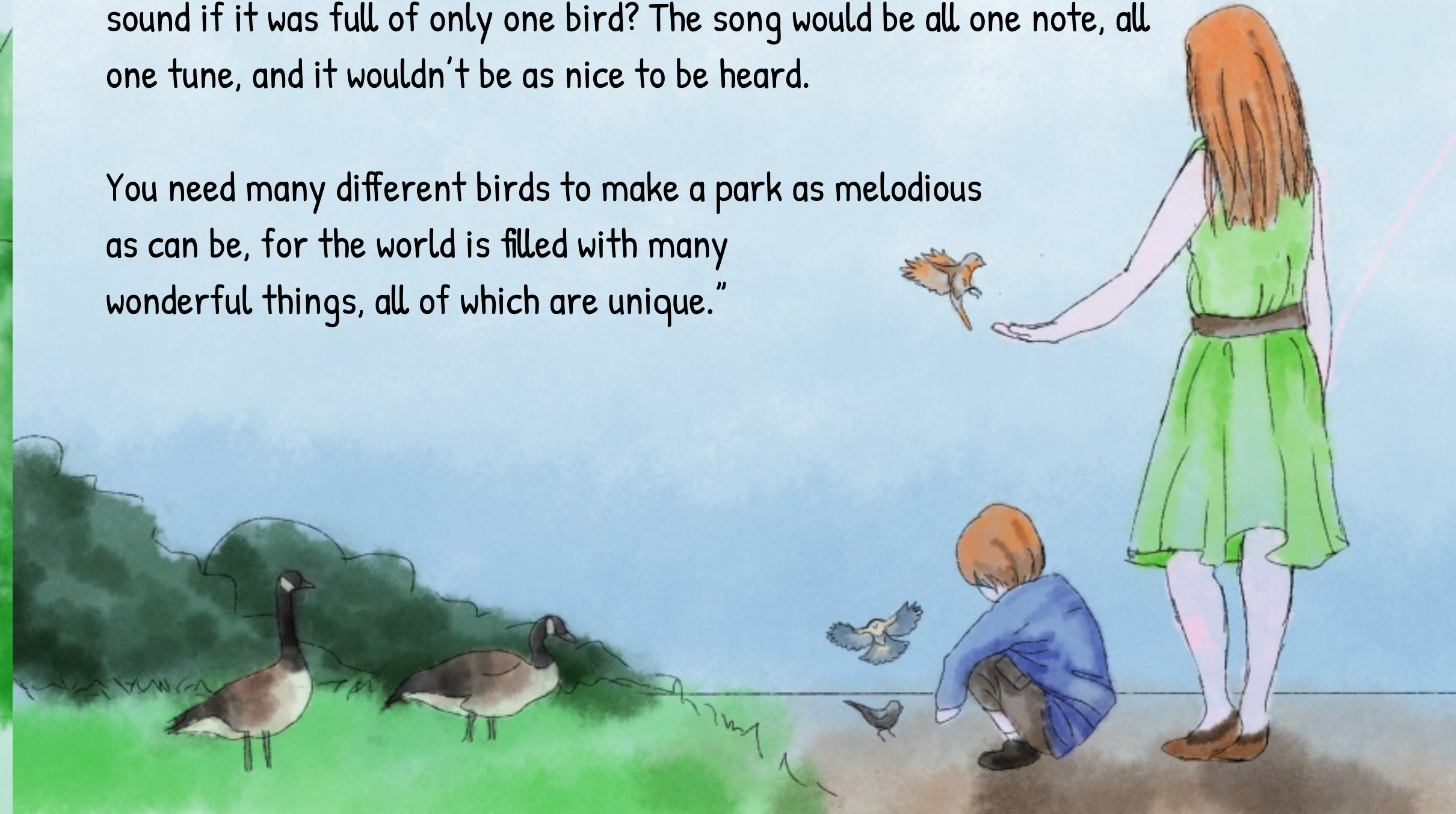
But I was confused because I could not see why the park needed all, when the park would be full of just as much birdsong if there was only one call.



"Mama," I asked as we listened, "Why are there so many? Why not have just one or two, instead of each and every?"

"My Child," she said with a smile on her face, "Think of how plain a park would sound if it was full of only one bird? The song would be all one note, all one tune, and it wouldn't be as nice to be heard."

You need many different birds to make a park as melodious as can be, for the world is filled with many wonderful things, all of which are unique."



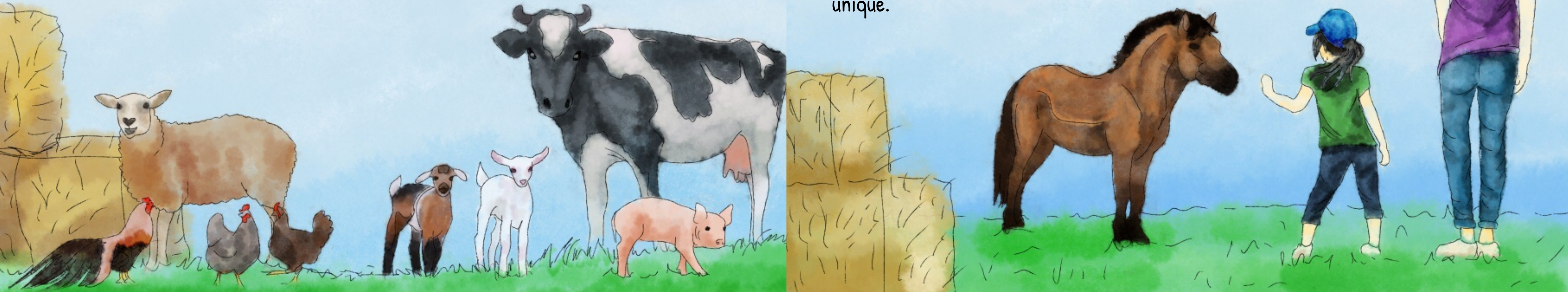
On Wednesday, Mama took me to a barn to visit all the different animals on a farm. There were goats, sheep, chickens, and cows - the list was as long as my arm.

But I was confused because I could not see why there were so many a type, when the farm would be equally as busy with just one kind in sight.

"Mama," I asked as we visited, "Why are there so many? Why not have just one or two, instead of each and every?"

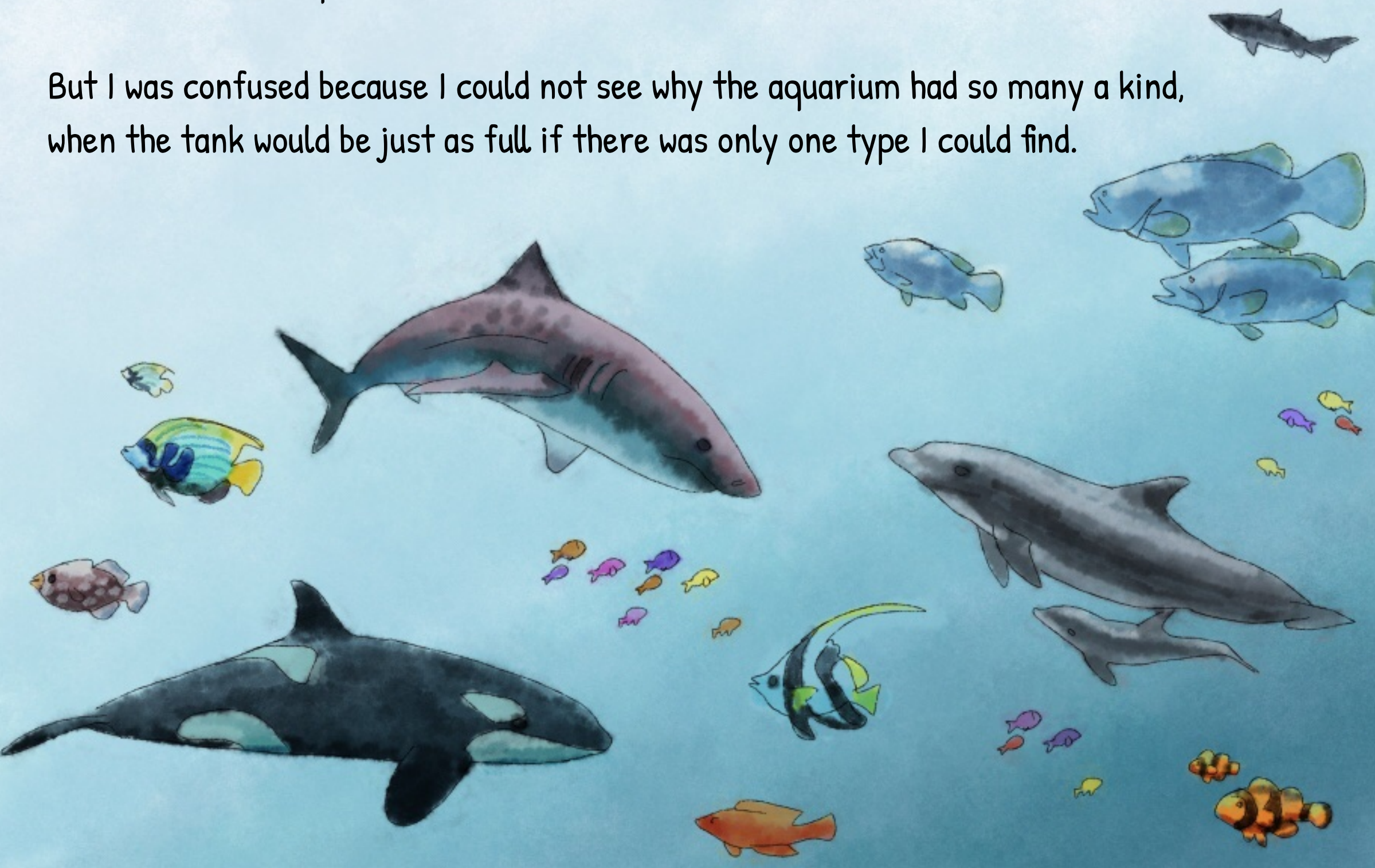
"My Child," she said with a smile on her face, "Think of how little a farm could do if it was full of only one type? It would make only one product, only one thing and it wouldn't function as it might.

You need many different animals to make a farm as useful as can be, for the world is filled with many wonderful things, all of which are unique."



On Thursday, Mama took me to an aquarium to watch all the different animals of the sea. There were dolphins, fish, sharks and whales – the most I've ever seen.

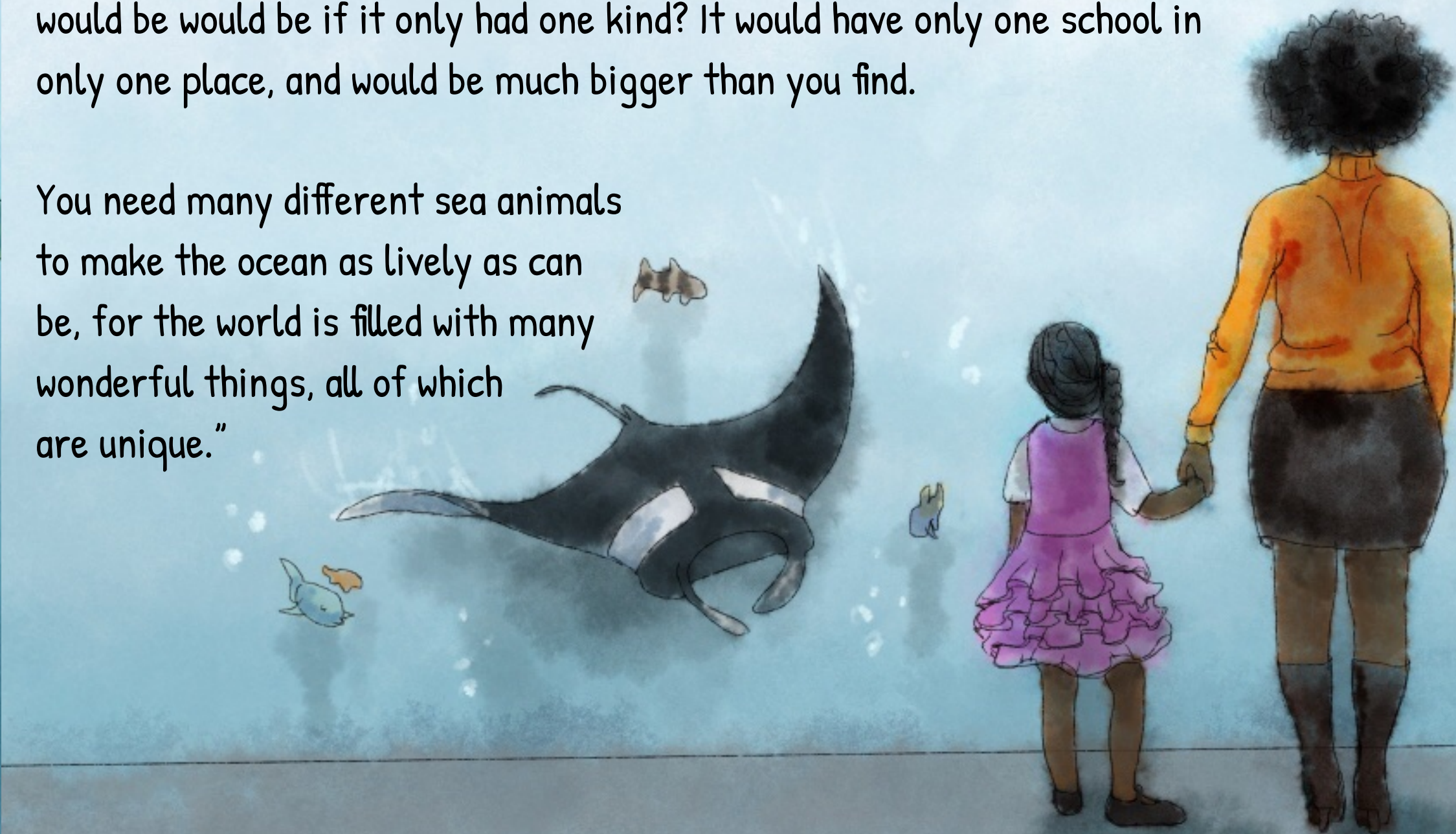
But I was confused because I could not see why the aquarium had so many a kind, when the tank would be just as full if there was only one type I could find.



"Mama," I asked as we watched, "Why are there so many? Why not have just one or two, instead of each and every?"

"My Child," she said with a smile on her face, "Think of how lonely the ocean would be would be if it only had one kind? It would have only one school in only one place, and would be much bigger than you find.

You need many different sea animals to make the ocean as lively as can be, for the world is filled with many wonderful things, all of which are unique."



On Friday, Mama took me to an zoo to show me all the different animals of the land. There was one of each size, color, and species - I couldn't count them all on my hand.

But I was confused because I could not see why the zoo had so many around, when the zoo would still open if there was only one to be found.

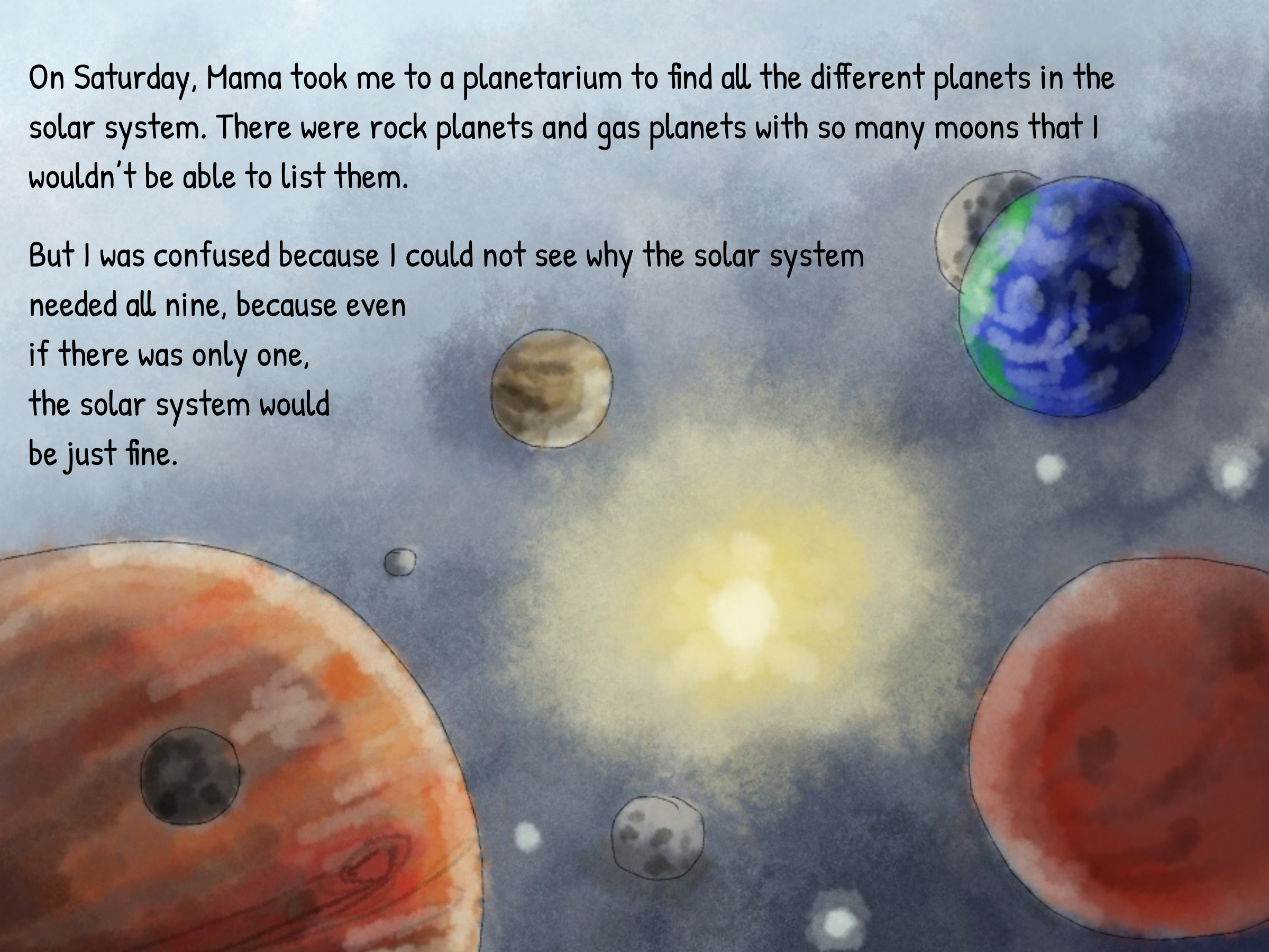


"Mama," I asked as we walked, "Why are there so many? Why not have just one or two, instead of each and every?"

"My Child," she said with a smile on her face, "Think of how empty the world would be would be if there was only one animal around? It would have only one creature in only one country and wouldn't be as full as you found.

You need many different animals to make the world as amazing as can be, for the world is filled with many wonderful things, all of which are unique."





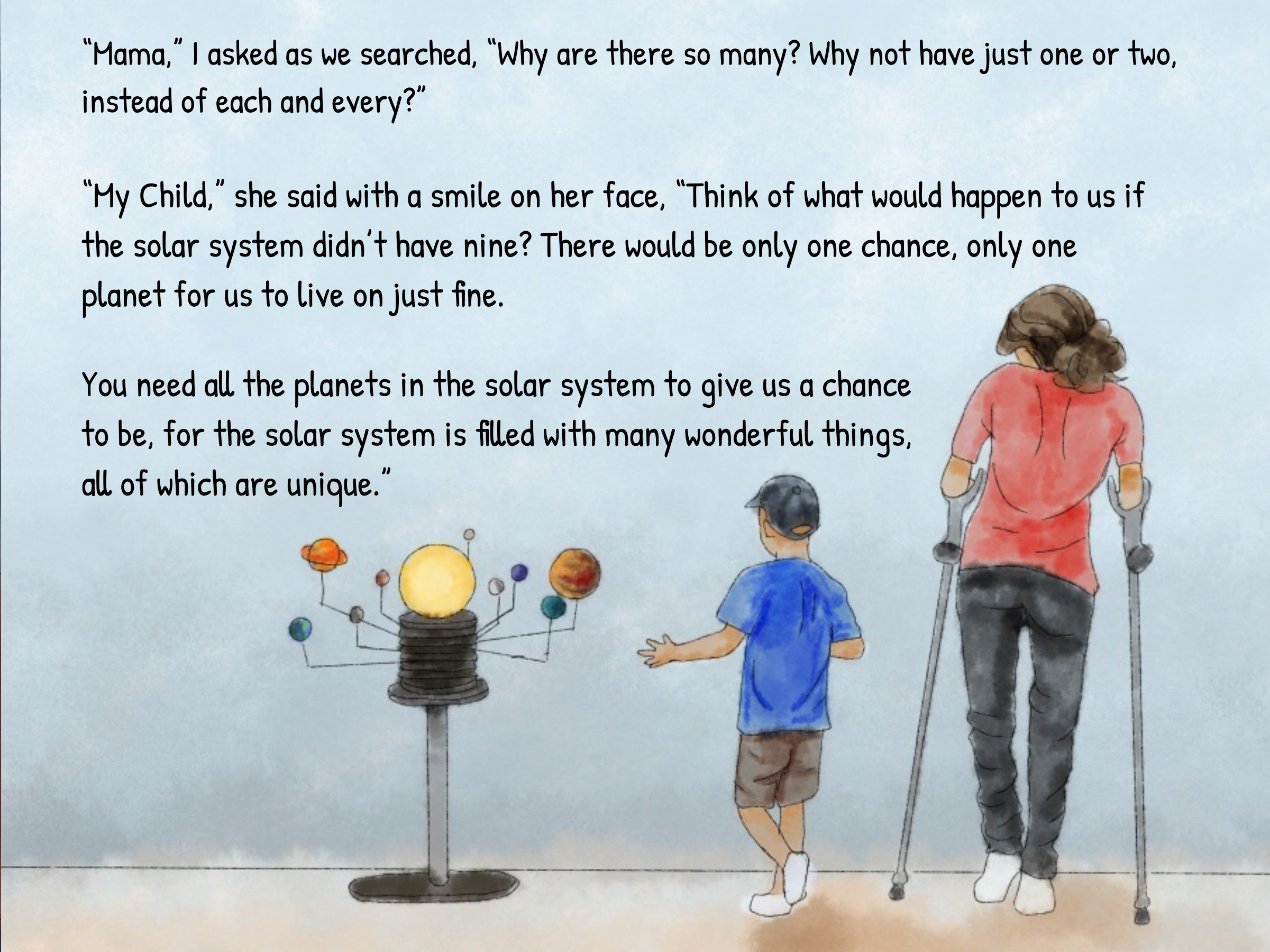
On Saturday, Mama took me to a planetarium to find all the different planets in the solar system. There were rock planets and gas planets with so many moons that I wouldn't be able to list them.

But I was confused because I could not see why the solar system needed all nine, because even if there was only one, the solar system would be just fine.

"Mama," I asked as we searched, "Why are there so many? Why not have just one or two, instead of each and every?"

"My Child," she said with a smile on her face, "Think of what would happen to us if the solar system didn't have nine? There would be only one chance, only one planet for us to live on just fine.

You need all the planets in the solar system to give us a chance to be, for the solar system is filled with many wonderful things, all of which are unique."



On Sunday, Mama took me to meet some new friends. There were kids of all colors, all kinds, and all types - the combinations had no end.

But I was confused because I could not see why there were so many different children because, even if there was only one, I would still befriend him.

"Mama," I asked as I thought, "Why are there so many? Why not have just one or two, instead of each and every?"

"My Child," she said with a smile on her face, "Think of what the world would miss if there was only one child? It is your differences, your traits, and your likes that make the world worth while.

You need all the people in the world to make it the best it can be, for the world is filled with many a wonderful thing, all of which are unique."



Yes, the world would truly be a much less brighter place if it did not have each and every lovely, unique face.

Each plant, animal, and person has a role they need to fill that can only be filled by the one that is born who will.

No one can replace another or fill the gap that appears if the person who fills it leaves or, worse, disappears.

No matter what you look like, where you've been and where you're from, you will always be needed because, of you, there is only one.

So treat each person with respect, care, kindness, and love, for every single creature is a gift from up above.

