

Azariya's First Steps

✿ A Little Giraffe. A Big Adventure. ✿

Welcome to the World, Azariya

Huda Hassaan

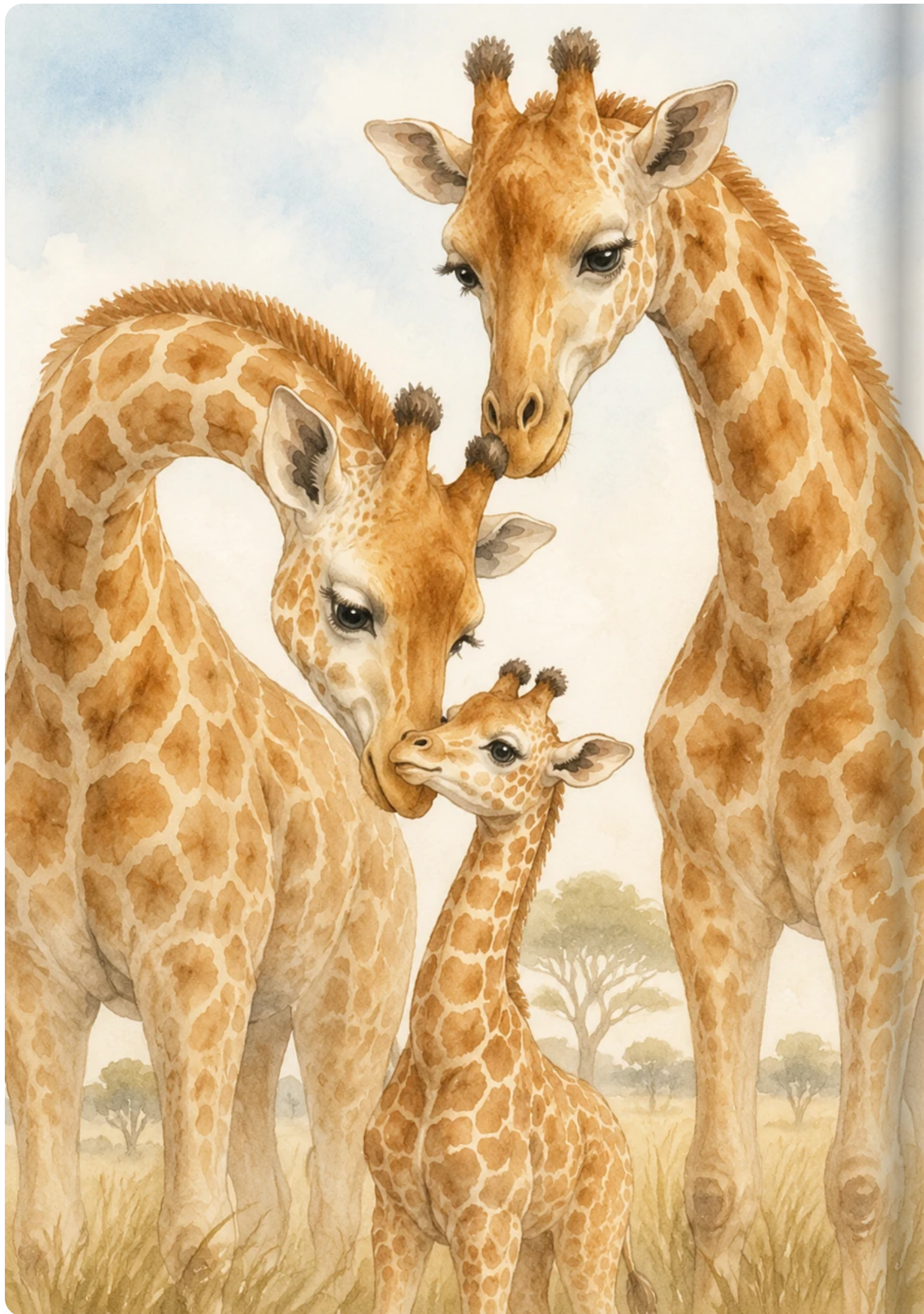




In the golden hush of the savanna bright, as the sun stretched softly with morning light, a tiny giraffe was born that day, his name was Azariya, hooray!



Azariya blinked with sleepy eyes, taking in earth, the trees, the skies. The world felt big, wide, and new, so much to see, so much to do!



His mama leaned close with love so deep,
while his papa watched with eyes that gleam.
Welcome, our baby, so gentle, so new, this
whole wide world is waiting for you.



With wobbly legs, he gave a try, reaching his neck up oh so high. His mama stayed near, his papa stood tall, ready to catch him if he should fall.



He met kind elephants, big and wise, the playful zebras, a joyful surprise. Little birds fluttered in skies above, filling his world with songs and love.



Each step you take, his mama said, will lead you forward, just like you're led. Through paths of wonder, both near and far, you'll shine so brightly, just like a star.



That night beneath a sky so wide, with glowing stars and moon beside, Azariya curled up, safe and tight, the big world softened in silver light.



You'll grow up strong, his mama said, as dreams of tomorrow filled his head, kind and brave in all you do, with a gentle heart that stays so true.



And no matter how tall you grow one day,
or how far your footsteps wander away, you'll
always be our baby boy, our greatest love, our
sweetest joy.



So under the moon's soft, glowing swirl,
slept a little giraffe in a quiet world. Wrapped in
love from day one through, welcome, Azariya...
we love you.