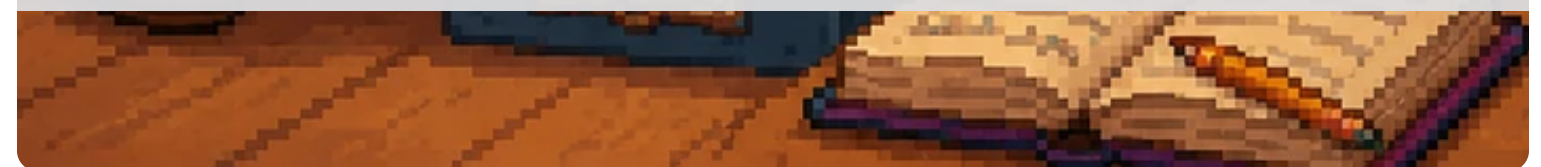




# Miri's Stepping Stool to Bitachon

Tzipora Thau





Miri carefully packs her blue backpack and helps her mother set out bowls of cereal for her little brothers. She wears a bright, modest dress and a big smile, feeling proud of her morning responsibilities in their sun-filled kitchen.



While helping her mother fold a mountain of soft, white towels, Miri looks up with a curious expression. She asks her mother why people have to work so hard if Hashem is the one who ultimately takes care of everything.



Mommy and Miri sit together on a cozy green couch surrounded by colorful pillows and books. Mommy explains that Hashem gives us talents and the ability to work so that we can feel the joy of being independent and responsible.



Miri sits at her wooden desk with a spelling test in her hand, looking a little bit sad despite her hard work. Her mother sits beside her, gently explaining that while we must try our best, the final result is always in Hashem's hands.



In the quiet living room, Mommy explains that we pray to reconnect with Hashem and remember where our success truly comes from. Miri listens intently, realizing that her daily efforts are a way to stay close to the Creator.



That night, Miri stands by her bed with her eyes closed in prayer, feeling a new sense of peace. She realizes that talking to Hashem helps her stay grounded even when she is busy with school and chores.



Miri and her mother stand in the sunlit kitchen, their hands covered in flour as they knead golden dough for Shabbos challah. Mommy explains that even simple tasks like baking become spiritual when we remember Hashem while doing them.



The family sits together at the dinner table for a warm meal, and Tatty explains how staying busy with good work helps people stay on the right path. Miri listens thoughtfully, realizing how her actions help her grow into a better person.



Mommy points to a small wooden stepping stool in front of the tall kitchen sink. She explains that just as the stool helps Miri reach the water without being the source of the water, our hard work is the tool we use to reach Hashem's blessings.



Miri gazes out of her bedroom window at a vast night sky filled with twinkling stars and a glowing moon. She finally understands that her job is to work hard with her hands while keeping her heart full of trust in Hashem.