



To my grandson Travis, who adds joy to
my life and loves to read children's books.

—J. M.

ZONDERKIDZ

Every Which Way to Pray
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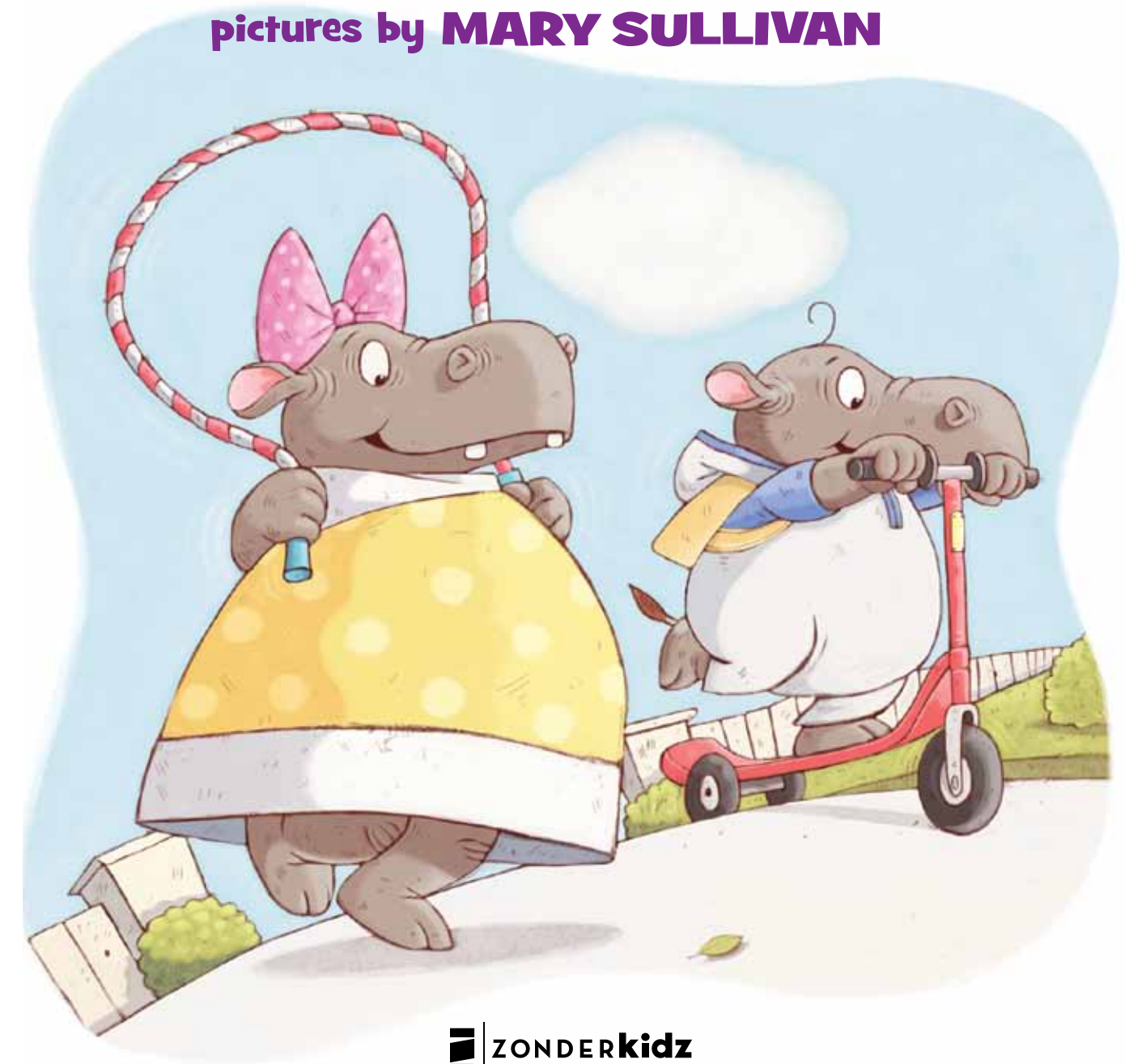
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Every Which Way to Pray

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 **ZONDERkidz**

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It was a beautiful, sunny day, and the morning dew made Everyday Zoo sparkle. As Hayley and Harley Hippo scooted and skipped their way through the park, something in the distance caught Harley's eye.

"Look!" the little hippo shouted excitedly. "It's an angel!"





“I don’t think that’s an angel,” said Hayley.
Harley moved closer for a better look.
“It’s a duck!” he said with a pout.
Suddenly, a voice floated down from the rooftop.
“I’m a PELICAN!” the bird said. “Call me Pouch.”

“I guess that’s not heaven up there, is it?” said Harley, disappointed.
“No... but the view is heavenly,” Pouch chuckled.
“At least you’re closer to God up there,” Hayley called out.
“We’ll NEVER get that close to God,” grumbled Harley. “Hippos can’t fly or climb. We’re stuck here on the ground.”