



A Presentation By: Mike Sharobim

Pictures By:
Unknown source



Music: Smoke gets in your eyes



Little Angels

An adaptation of
pictures, words and
sound.

by: Mike Sharobim



**Once
upon a
time
there was
a child
ready to
be born.**



One day
the child
asked God,
"They tell
me you are
going to
send me to
earth
tomorrow"





**"but how
am I going
to live there
being so
small and
helpless?"**

God replied,
"Among the
many angels,
I have chosen
one for you.





She will be
waiting for you
and will take
care of you".



"But" said the child,

**"here in
Heaven I
don't do
anything
else but
sing and
smile."**





**That's what
I need to
be happy!"**

God said,
"Your angel
will sing for
you every day.
And you will
feel your
angel's love
and be
happy".



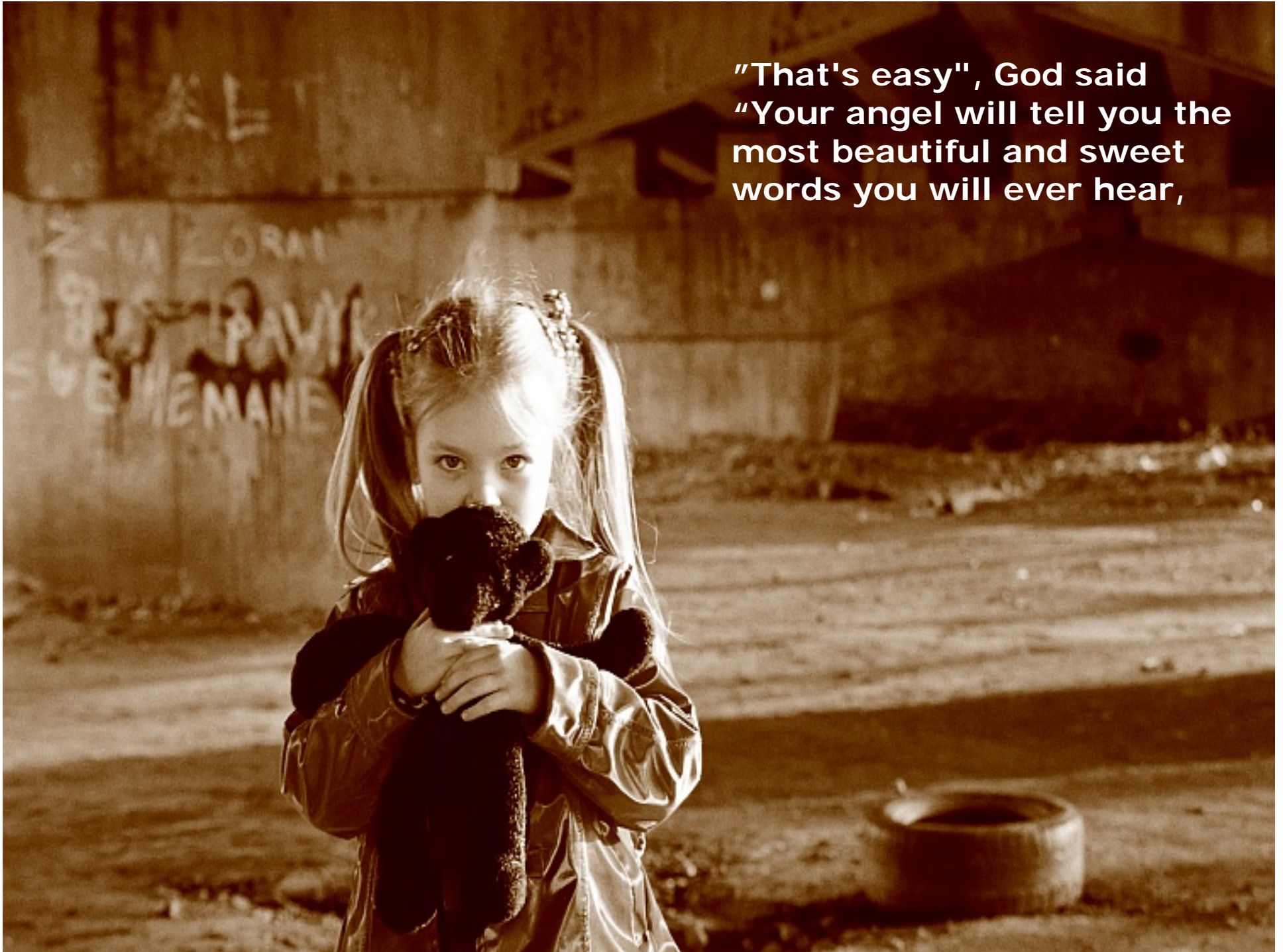
"And, said the child,



**"How am I going
to be able to
understand
when people talk
to me, if I don't
know the
language that
men talk?"**



**"That's easy", God said
"Your angel will tell you the
most beautiful and sweet
words you will ever hear,**





**and with much
patience and
care, your
angel will teach
you how to
speak".**

**The child
looked up
at God
saying,**





**"And what
am I going
to do when
I want to
talk to
you?"**

**God smiled at the
child saying,**





**"your angel
will place
your hands
together
and will
teach you
how to
pray".**



**The child said, "I've heard on
earth there are bad men."**

who will
protect
me?"






God put his arm around the child, saying,



**"your angel will defend you - even if it
means risking life!"**



The child looked sad, saying, "But I will always be sad because I will not see you anymore".

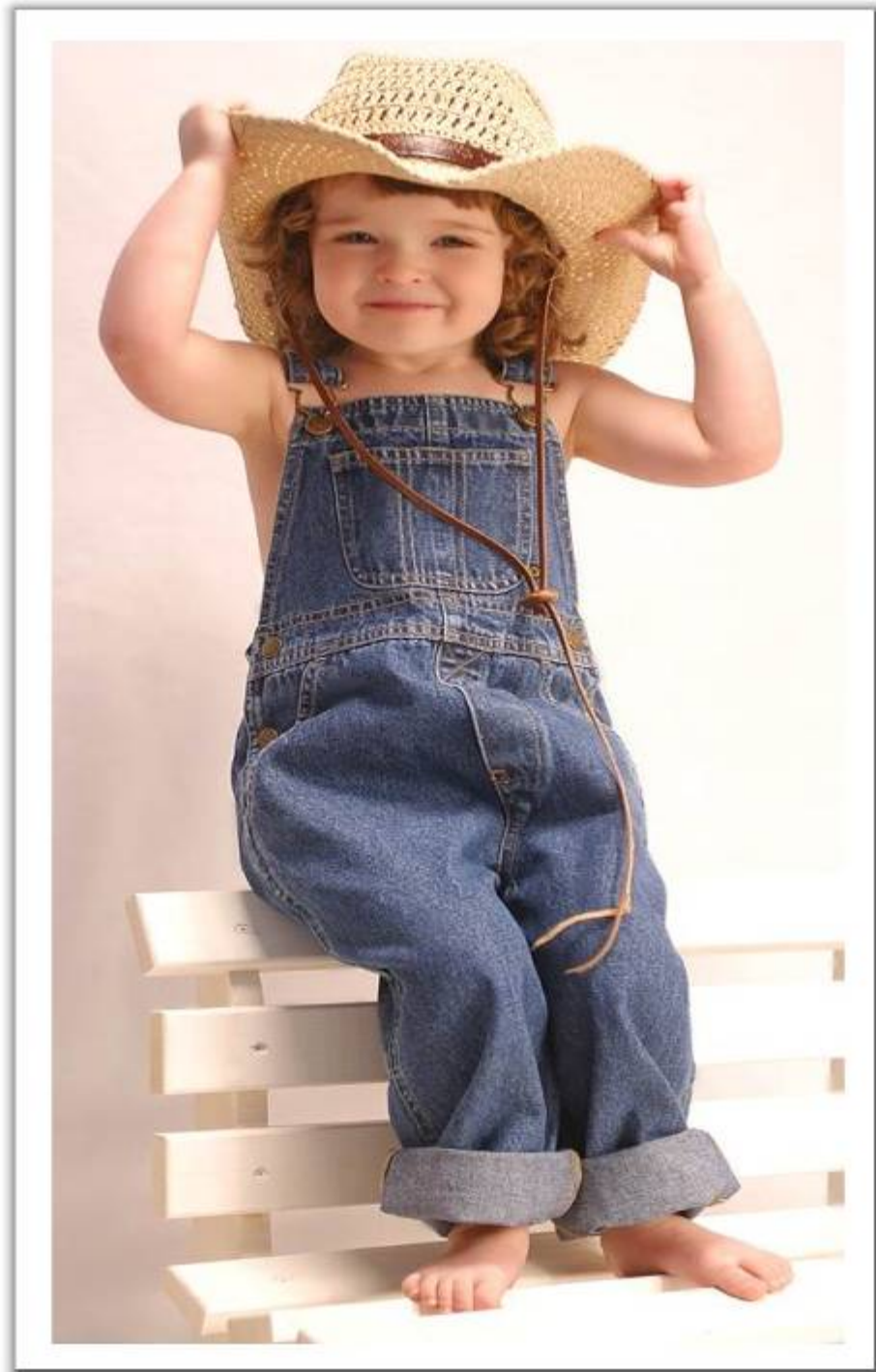
God hugged
the child





"Your angel will always talk to you about me and will teach you the way to come back to me, even though I will always be next to you".

At that
moment
there was
much peace
in Heaven,
but voices
from earth
could already
be heard.



**The child in a
hurry, asked
softly,**



"Oh God,
if I am
about to
leave now
please
tell me my
angel's
name!"





God replied,
"Your angel's
name is of no
importance...
you will
simply call
her



"MOMMY!"

The End