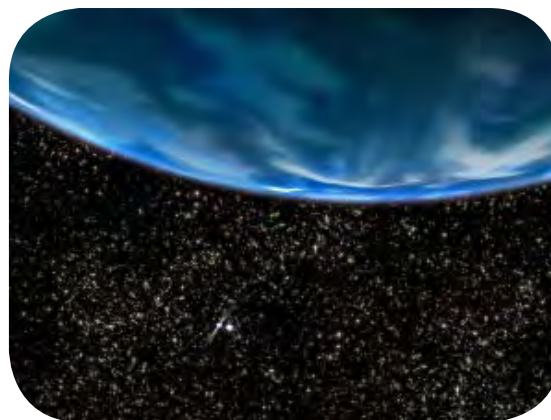


## “I don’t like mysteries.”

Driving home the other day, Grace (5 and 3/4) and I had the following conversation.



- Grace* Can you really see planets?
- Me* Yes, you can see a couple of them sometimes. They look like really bright stars.
- Grace* Do people become stars when they die?
- Me* Some people believe that.
- Grace* But are they right?
- Me* I don’t know. Only God knows exactly what happens when people die.
- Grace* Simone’s hamster died. Do you think it went to Heaven?
- Me* Maybe.
- Grace* I think Heaven is on one of those planets. Do you think so?
- Me* I don’t know. It could be. Only God knows what Heaven really is. It’s a mystery.
- Grace* I don’t like mysteries. I want to know.

I think she speaks for us all.