PREVIEW



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Summary:

Born from an actual conversation between the author and her son, this amazingly illustrated picture book paints a beautiful picture of diversity by exploring the abundance of color in God's creation; showing that differences in our skin color was part of His perfect plan from the beginning of time.

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The Color of GOD

Written by Alysha Brooke Abrams Illustrated by Katherine Schmid Dedicated to my Micah David. The most contagiously joyful human being I have ever met. You are by far my greatest accomplishment in life. I never truly knew God until the day you were born. You will forever be mommy's little angel.

Thank you to my parents, Robert and Cindy, for always pushing me to pursue my dreams. And to my grandma, Ann, for always believing in me, even when I didn't believe in myself.

> "I praise you, for I am fearfully and wonderfully made. Wonderful are your works, my soul knows it very well." Psalm 139:14

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Author's Note

Being part of a multi-racial family, my sweet boy never thought much about skin color since so many shades are represented all around him. It wasn't until the Summer of 2020, when racial injustice became so prevalent once again, that sweet Micah David started to have some questions. As we drove by a busy intersection, the street corners were covered with signs that said, "BLACK LIVES MATTER". Micah said to me, "Mommy, why are people holding those signs?" Why do they need to say that? Why wouldn't black lives matter?" That was the first time I ever had to speak to my child about racism. Our social circle shrunk as opposing sides debated the realness of systemic racism, social unrest, and the call for justice. I cried with my cousin and friends over the fear we carry in raising children, especially boys, in a world where this still exists. As I raised prayers to my Creator and asked Jesus to protect my little boy and his innocence, the most natural and organic conversation occurred between me and my Micah David, and this book is simply an embellishment of what that conversation looked like. This story is God-breathed, with a timely message that the next generation needs desperately to hear - we are *all* created equally, wonderfully made, and an absolute reflection of the perfect God who designed us. "No matter the color, no matter the shade, EVERY. SINGLE. LIFE. GOD. HAS. MADE."

With Hope for A Better Future, Alysha

P.S. Some helpful words to know in this story:

Saba – Hebrew for Grandfather Dobie – Hebrew for Teddy Bear Tia – Spanish for Auntie Kahue – is a Hawaiian name and Micah's Godfather One glorious, sunny, summer day As Micah David was going out to play He asked his Mommy,

> "Have you ever noticed or seen? Your skin is different than the skin GOD gave me?"

"Yes!" Mommy smiled and said, as she laid her hand on the back of his head,

"Different is just what GOD likes to do . . . and guess what?

I absolutely LOVE that about you!"

"But, Mommy," he quickly replied, with curiosity growing in his eyes,

"You say from you I came,

so... shouldn't we be the same?" "No, no, my sweet boy. You are you, and I am me. We are just how GOD designed us to be.

> See, your skin is caramel, and mine is raw honey. Colors that are sweet! Isn't that funny?"