

The Gift of Waiting

A Christmas story for ages 5 to 7 · read it, print it, keep it

Free printable from DandyTale · dandytale.com



Sofia woke up before the sun. Her long wavy dark hair was messy from sleep, and her heart was full of excitement. She put on her bright yellow floral sundress and climbed out of bed carefully, trying not to wake her family.



In the living room, the Christmas tree sparkled with lights. Sofia looked at the pile of colorful string sitting on the coffee table. She had been planning this for weeks.



Today, on Christmas morning, she would make friendship bracelets for every single kid in her class. She had enough string in rainbow colors to make twenty-three bracelets. One for each person.



Sofia sat down and started braiding. Her stack of colorful bracelets jingled on her wrist as she worked. The first bracelet took shape—blue and green and purple stripes. She hummed while she made the second one. The third one.



But by the fourth bracelet, Sofia noticed something. The house was still quiet. No one else had woken up yet. She wanted to show Mama and Papa what she was making.



She wanted to tell them about giving one to every kid in her class. She wanted to share her joy.

Sofia set down her string. Maybe I should wait, she thought. Then we can open presents together.



She went to the window and looked outside. Snow covered the ground like frosting on a cake. She drew a picture on the foggy glass with her finger. She did a little dance. She made up a song about friendship bracelets.



At last, she heard footsteps. Her little brother came down first, rubbing his eyes. Then Mama. Then Papa. They came to the living room together.

"Sofia! You've been awake this whole time?" Mama asked, giving her a hug.



"Look what I made!" Sofia said, holding up the bracelets. Her eyes sparkled as she explained her plan. "One for each kid in my class. So they all know I'm their friend."



Papa smiled. "You waited all this time without telling us?"

"I wanted to wait for you," Sofia said simply.

Mama knelt down and looked at each bracelet carefully. "These are beautiful, mija. Your friends are going to love them so much."



As they opened presents together, Sofia felt something even better than getting a gift. She felt the warmth of her family, and she thought about how soon she would give her bracelets to her classmates.



The waiting had made this moment, right now, even more special. And the bracelets would mean more because she had made them with so much love.

Sofia's generosity would make many kids smile. And that, she thought, was the very best present of all.

While I wait for Christmas...

Sofia drew on the window, danced and made up a song while she waited. Draw three things you can do while you wait for Christmas morning.

Make a brand-new Christmas story for your family at **dandytale.com** · stories and pictures made with AI

Enjoyed this story? A fair and honest review helps other parents:
trustpilot.com/evaluate/dandytale.com