



For younger
adventurers

Olof den helige utförde mirakel.
Även idag kan vi se mirakel i naturen om vi tittar noggrannt.

1. COMBINE

Beliefs and forecasts. People have forecasted weather from clouds and the way animals behave. What kind of weather do these events forecast?

Hurdant väder förutspår dessa händelser?

Spider spins its web

Cloud shaped like a block anvil

Big boulder cries

Swallows are flying high

Wispy, ski-shaped clouds

Dog eats grass

A **B** **C** **D** **E** **F** **G**

The matching exercise consists of seven nature events labeled A through G, each with a circular letter marker. Dashed lines connect these markers to weather icons in circles at the bottom. The connections are: A (Dog eats grass) to Sun; B (Cloud shaped like a block anvil) to Rain; C (Spider spins its web) to Sun; D (Big boulder cries) to Rain; E (Cloud with sun and rain) to Sun; F (Swallows are flying high) to Sun; G (Wispy, ski-shaped clouds) to Sun.



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2. FIND AND DRAW

In Korpo church, find a statue that is stomping on – well, what is it stomping on – is it a man or a dragon? This is the statue of St. Olav.



There are exciting figures on the church ceiling. Draw your own figures on the paper to accompany them and tell a story about them!



3. RAIN DANCE

It has been terribly dry. Nature is thirsty.
I know, I will dance a rain dance!

For instruments, I will search for clacking rain sticks, small pebble castanets or a rustling dry leaf maraca. The dance begins slowly, accelerating and finally rumbling loudly. First, I tiptoe waving my arms, I am a newt, moist and shiny, climbing to the edge of the pond. I think of a fog that rises from the fields in the mornings. Then, I sway from side to side, I am an eider duck of the far out islands, floating on the waves and shaking pearls of water off my feathers. In my mind, light clouds cover the sky and the landscape veils in a drizzle. Now I spin and hop around, I am a glad and swift otter, who slides on the riverside, dives into the water and bathes in the stream. The sky turns grey and a steady rain wets the ground. Then, I stomp my feet and lift my arms wildly up in the air, I am a big seal, slushing water high up with my tail. Heavy rain is beating the ground. I slow down, and finally, I stand very still for a while.