

Feeding Five Thousand.

Jesus was teaching the people one day
Showing them how to live God's way

**They were up on a mountain, sat on the grass
The crowd listened closely, time flew past,**

The sun was setting, his team could see
It would very soon be time for tea.

**'Jesus,' they said, send the people away,
They all need to eat, it's the end of the day'.**

But Jesus replied, 'Let's feed them instead
if they're all hungry we'll find them some bread.'

**'For five thousand people!' his team said 'no way!
It would cost us more than half a year's pay!**

'But they're hungry' said Jesus, 'it's late in the day
I really don't think we can send them away.'

**'Hey look, there's a boy here' one of them said
He's got two small fish and five loaves of bread!**

The disciples all chuckled 'not much to go round!
But Jesus said, 'tell everyone to sit down.'

**And the boy gave his food to Jesus who said
Thank you God, for this boy, for this fish, for this bread.**

And he broke up the food to share all around
with the groups who were sat on the grass on the ground.

**And everyone ate, and it was enough
The people were full, the people were stuffed!**

And when they had finished there was still more
So they gathered the leftovers just to be sure

**That nothing was wasted, twelve baskets in all
How could that be, from a meal so small?**

How could a boy's lunch become such a feast
Why did Jesus feed everyone even the least?

**The crowds scratched their heads as they went on their way
Amazed at the caring and sharing that day.**

