

The Stories Jesus Told

Mustard Seed

There once was a man who walked the land
with a tiny seed held in his hand.

**He knew then what we now know,
it was looking for a place to grow.**

There once was a man who found the land
for the tiny seed held in his hand

**And he said to the seed, as he knelt down low,
“This could be your place to grow”.**

There once was a man who watched the land
with the tiny seed now underground

**He knew then what we now know,
it takes time for things to grow.**

There once was a man who danced on the land
to see the seed grow tall and grand
who watched the sky as they birds flew by
searching for rest in the bright blue sky

**Who said to the birds as they swooped down low
“This could be your place to grow”.**

There once was a man who said
“Welcome all, to the tree that is so wide and tall,
I planted this tree and there’s room for all
so come and join us big or small”

**“I knew then what you now know
everyone needs a place to grow.”**