

Parable of the Farmer and the Seeds

These are the seeds
The farmer sowed
That fell on the path.
So birds flew down
And pecked up the seeds,
And ate them all up for their breakfast.

These are the seeds
The farmer sowed
That fell near the stones
That had no soil.
The sun came up
And scorched the seeds
That withered away before breakfast.

These are the seeds
The farmer sowed
That fell near the thorns
That choked the seeds
That grew quite tall
But withered away after breakfast.

These are the seeds
The farmer sowed
That fell on good soil
And grew into wheat
To grind into flour
To bake into bread
For people to eat for their breakfast.

(Based on a story in *Bubbles for Leaders Oct-Dec 2017* by Scripture Union)