



To Sophia, Zaki, Charlotte Rose, and Ivy

N.S.

Text by Elena Pasquali
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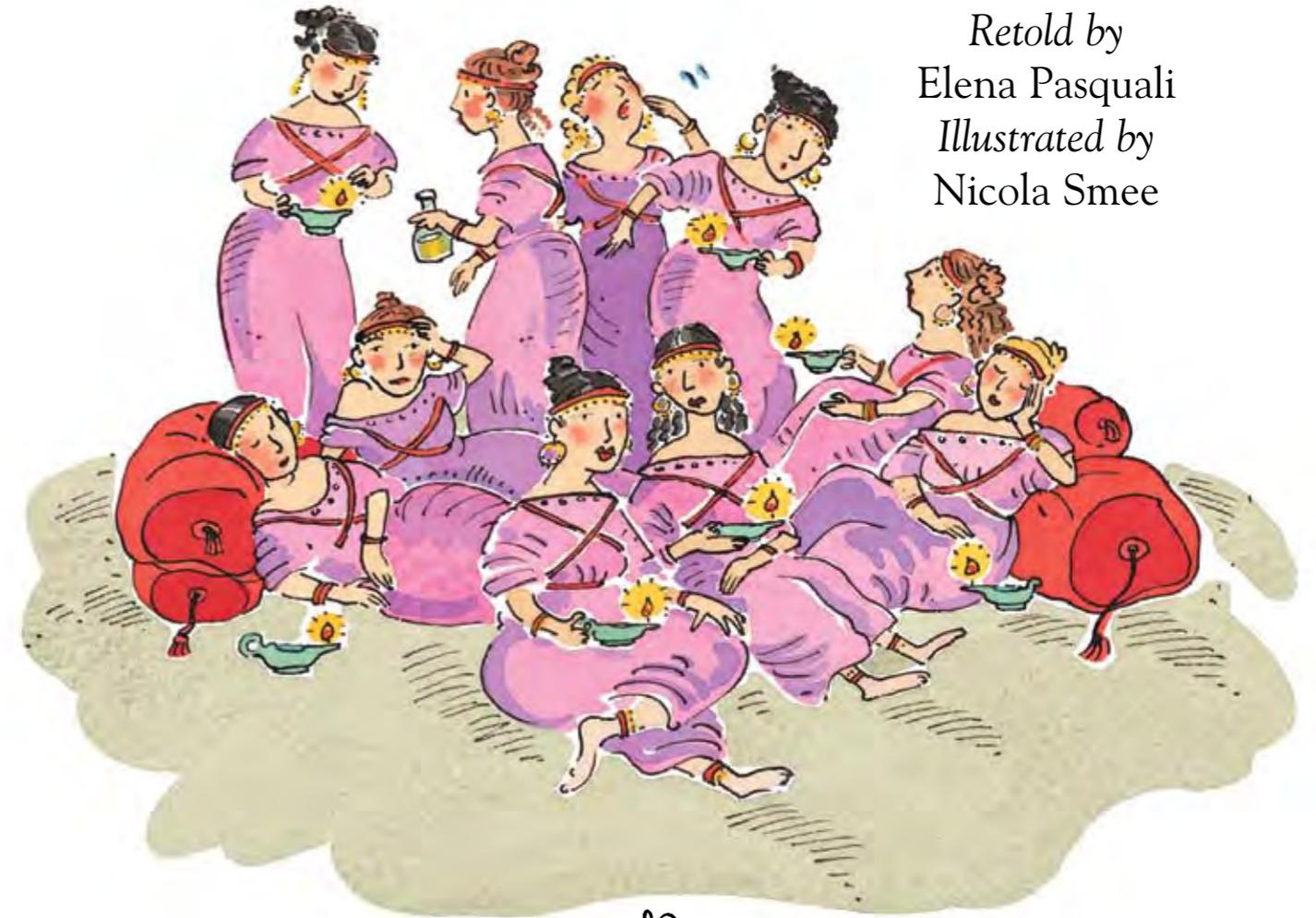
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THE LION BOOK OF
Two-Minute
PARABLES

Retold by
Elena Pasquali
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LION
CHILDREN'S

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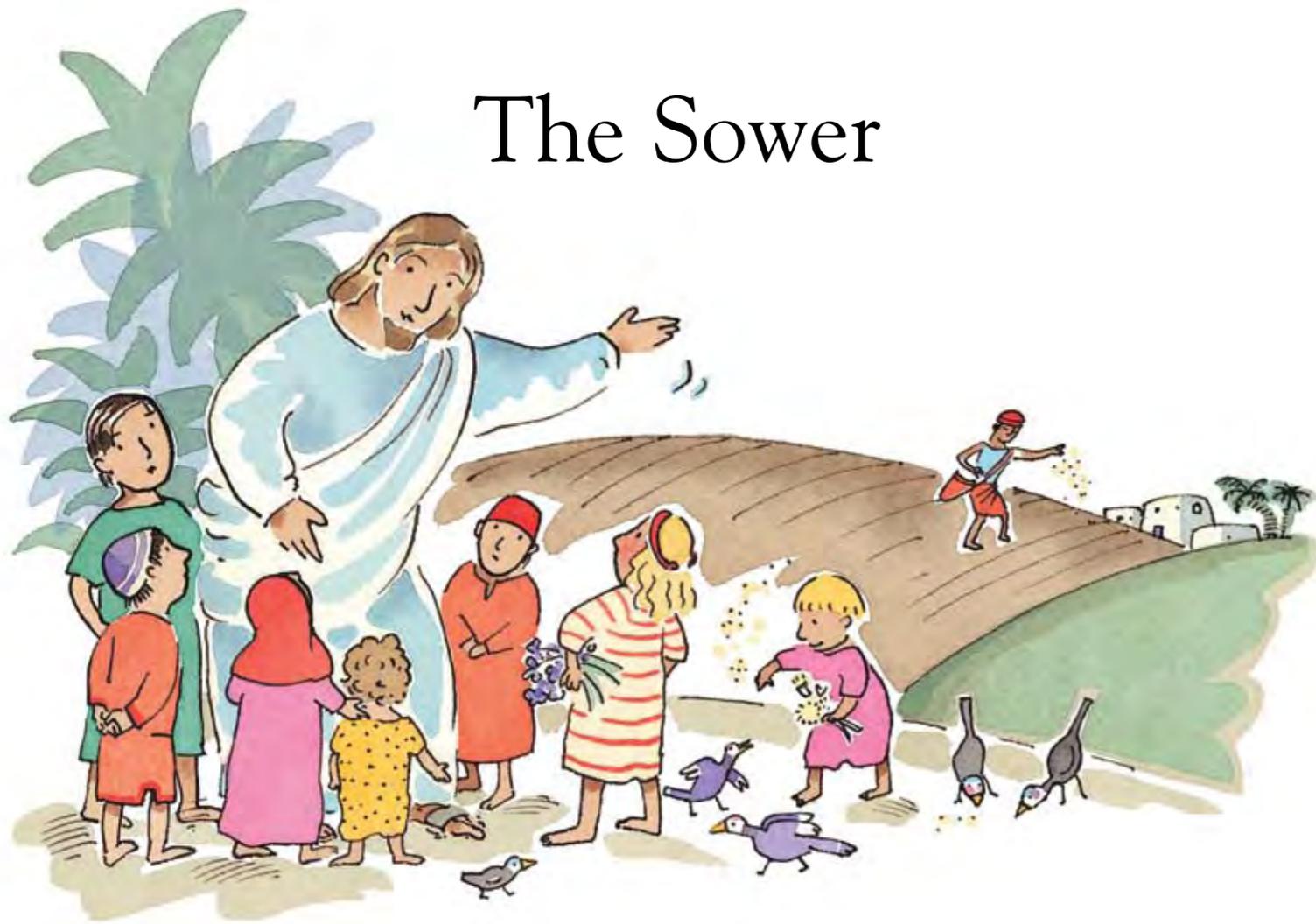
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The Sower



When the crowds came to listen to Jesus, he often told them stories.

“Once,” he said, “a man went out to sow seeds. Up and down the field he plodded, flinging handfuls of seeds.

“Some fell on the path. Birds swooped down and ate them.

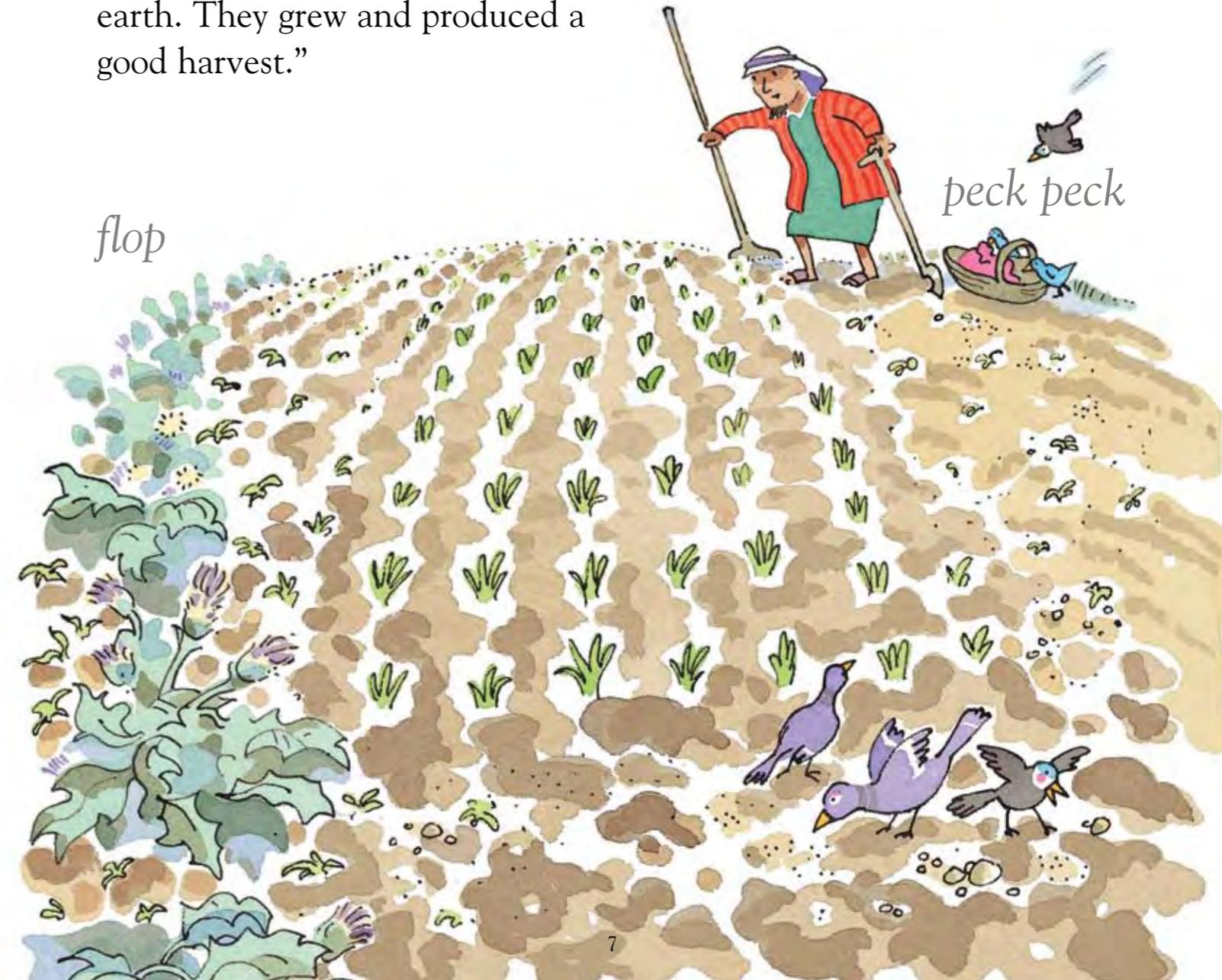
“Some seeds fell on stony ground. The seeds soon sprouted, but the roots did not go deep.

“When the sun shone bright and hot, the seedlings drooped.

“Some seeds fell among thorn bushes. They soon grew, but the plants could not reach the light. They faded away.

“Other seeds fell on the good brown earth. They grew and produced a good harvest.”

flop



It was a good story, but even Jesus' best friends were puzzled.

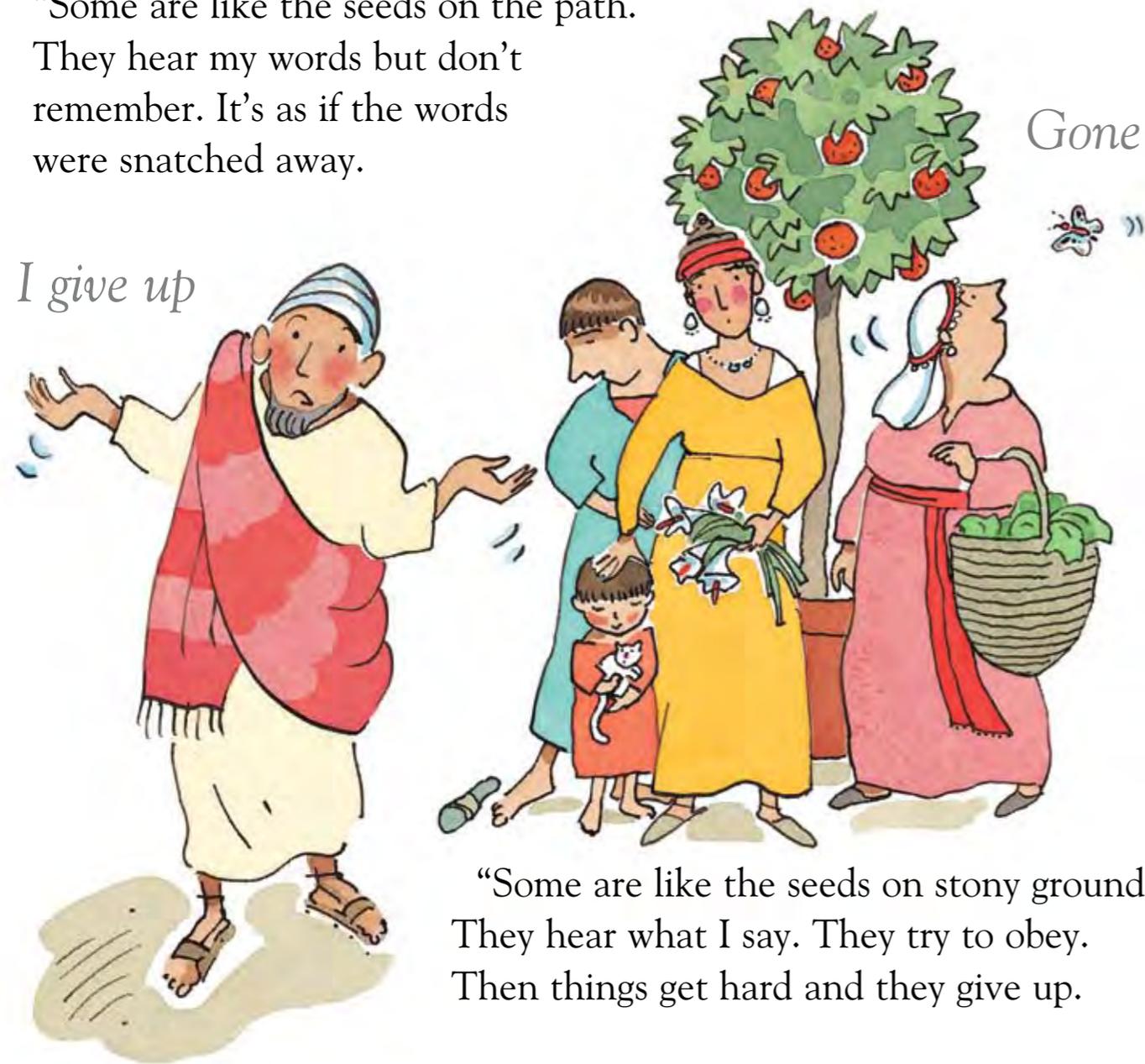
"What does it mean?" they asked.

"It's about the people who come and listen to me," said Jesus.

"Some are like the seeds on the path.

They hear my words but don't remember. It's as if the words were snatched away.

I give up



Gone

"Some are like the seeds on stony ground. They hear what I say. They try to obey. Then things get hard and they give up."

"Some are like the seeds among thorn bushes. They too try to obey my words. Then everyday worries get in the way."

Have to make money

Let's share



"Others are like the seeds on good brown earth. They hear my words. They obey them. Their lives are a harvest of good deeds."