

SHEEP STORY

Before I start this story; I want you to help me to tell the story. Will you do that for me? It's a story about a shepherd and his sheep, and I need for you to be the sheep?

When I lift my hand up high like this I want all of you to Baaaa like sheep, BUT when I put my hand down like this then you need to stop, so we can hear the rest of the story, ok?

-Let's try... (lift hand _____ pull hand down) ...ok now it's time to start the story.

Once upon a time there was a shepherd. He had many, many sheep (**Baaaaa**)

Every morning the shepherd would get up, stretch _____ yawn _____ get dressed _____ and then go to the kitchen. There he would look out his window at his sheep and when they saw him they would..... (**Baaaaaaa**).

He then sat down and ate his breakfast. Chocolate coco pops _____ and a glass of milk _____. Yum.

After putting on his sandals _____ he walked out the door ____ into the Fresh Air "Fresh air I love fresh air" he said ____ and all the sheep agreed (**Baaaaa**) He loved his sheep soooooo much.

He would feed them hay from the barn _____ and then give them fresh water from the well. _____ They were so happy they would all thank him (**Baaaaaa**).

It was now time to count the sheep to make sure they were all safe "1,2,3,---- 98,99,100" _____ Yep they were all here. And he let them out into the huge big meadow, through the gate _____ to eat grass for the rest of the day. And the sheep headed off talking amongst them selves (**Baaaaaa**). ^{went}

*Christmas
waffle*

The shepherd sat down under a tree to read, whilst they
ate. _____

When it was time for the sheep to come home to the barn for the night the good shepherd, called out to them "Darrlingsss, it's time to come home" _____ and all the sheep would look up and (Baaaaa), then come to him to be counted "1,2,3,----98,99 ___ oh, dear, I must have counted wrong " he said scratching his head, "I'd better count again, "1,2,3,----98,99 ___ oh, dear I've lost one of my precious sheep" He cried out, tears filling his eyes. "I wonder where it could be" he said, and he started to look for it, First he looked far away," No it's not over there" he said, shaking his head.

Then the shepherd looked under another sheep who was sitting down " No it's not there"

He looked under a rock, "No, not there either" he said, As he stood there scratching his head, wondering where to look next he heard a "Baaaaa" in the distance. _____

And he went searching after the voice.

And there was his precious sheep!!! They were so happy to see each other.

The shepherd pick up the sheep and carried it back to the other sheep where they welcomed it back (Baaaaaaa)

Isn't that a nice story? Did you like it?

Did you know that Jesus is just like that good shepherd?

He cares for each one of us, he feeds us and loves us, and if we were to wander away and get lost he would be upset and come looking for us, because Jesus cares. We can call out to him anytime we need Him and He will find us.