

FOUR LITTLE SEEDS

Based on
Mark 4:1-20



I'm **Little Seed One**. I just got sowed.
I landed in the middle
Of this old dirt road.
The soil is hard
And all packed down.
I'm havin' some trouble Puttin' roots
in the ground. But when I do,
Just watch me sprout. My stems and
leaves Will all pop out!
And I'll grow tall
And straight as an arrow. Oh, no! Look
out!
Here comes a **sparrow!**

Poem By:
Marty Nystrom

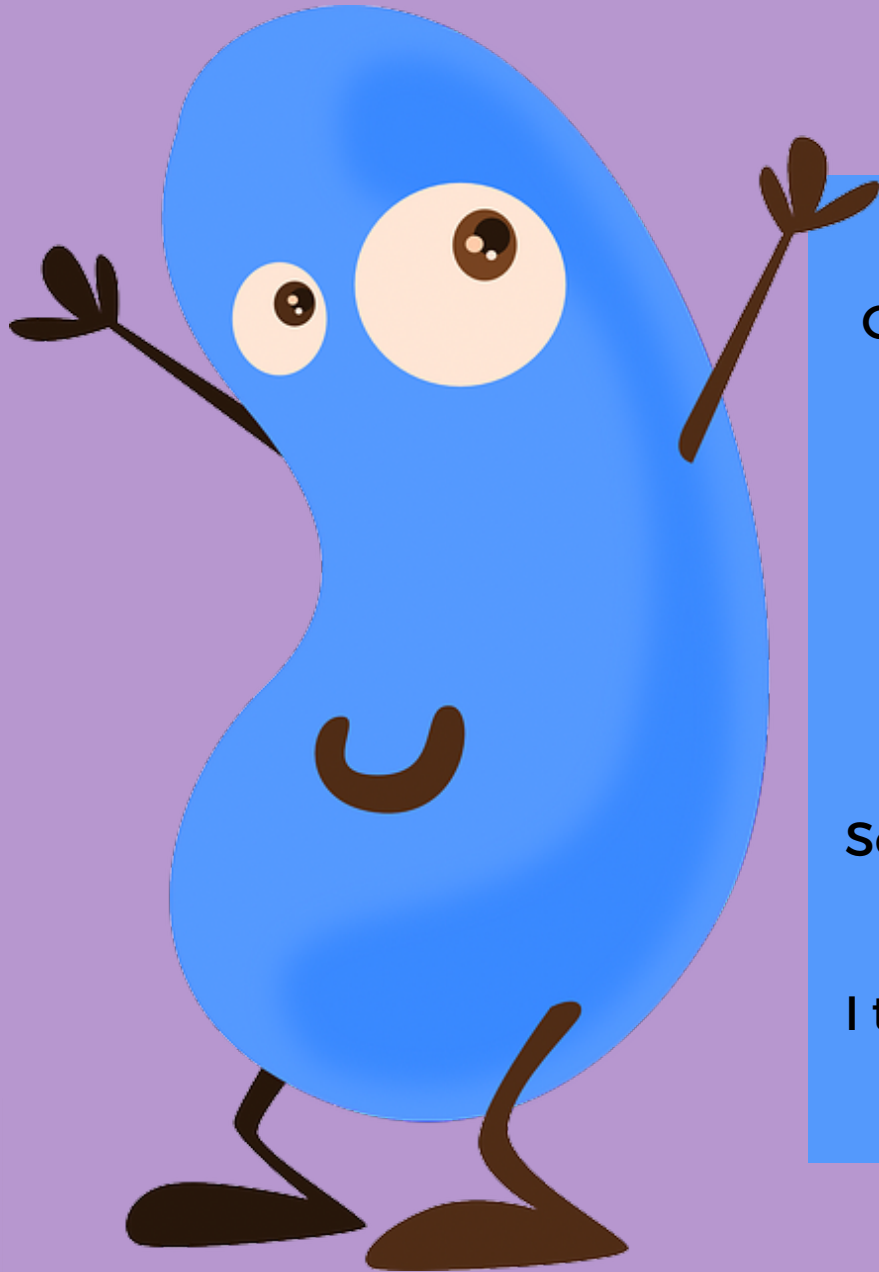




I'm **Little Seed Two**. I'm still a squirt,
'Cuz I got tossed
On this rocky ol' dirt. I want to grow,
But my roots can't go Deeper than a
quarter Of an inch or so.
The sun's gettin' hotter, I need a drink.
I can't reach water
So I'm startin' to shrink. My leaves are
brown,
My roots are dry.
I feel like I'm about to die. **Sssss**

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Marty Nystrom

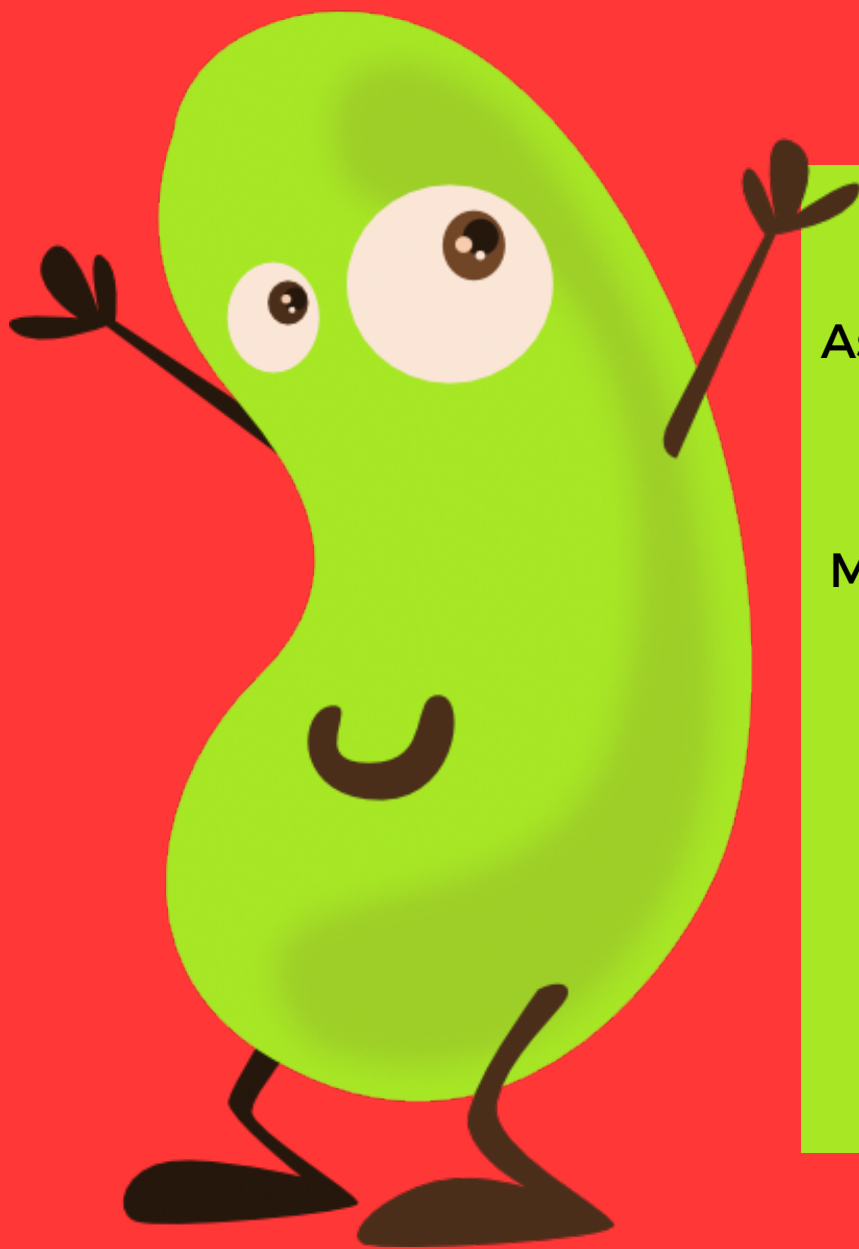




I'm Little Seed Three
Over here in the thistles. Just tryin' to
thrive
In their prickly bristles.
All these weeds
Are crowdin' my space.
I wish they'd leave
And get out of my face. How will I
bloom,
If I can't get
Some good elbow room And a chance
to get wet? It's g-getting hard
To t-take a breath.
I think these w-weeds are Choking me
to d-death . . . **GASP!**

Poem By:
Marty Nystrom





I once was known
As **Little Seed Four**. But as you can see—
Not anymore!
My roots are deep.
My stalk is strong.
My leaves are green. My stems are long.
The little patch of soil That I found
Turned out to be good And fertile
ground. I'm growing tall,
As I take root.
And come this fall,
I'll bear some fruit! **HOORAY!**

Poem By:
Marty Nystrom

