THE LOST SHEEP Parable

OSEPHS

1

A shepherd sat on a cold wild hill, And all about was calm and still. He played his guitar and sang to his sheep, The ones in the corner fell fast asleep.

He loved each one with all his heart, They couldn't bear to be apart, His friends would tease him and shout ,"Mint sauce!"

This made him really mad, of course.

3

T' was Saturday night, about 8 o'clock, The shepherd carefully watched his flock, A wolf had been spotted that afternoon, He prayed for their safety by the light of the moon.

4

The moon drifted out from behind a cloud, He gazed at the flock feeling really proud, I'm sorry to say he fell fast asleep, He really should been guarding the sheep.

At about 3 o'clock he woke with a start, You could almost hear his beating heart, Up in the mountains he heard a growl, His sheepdog Shep began to howl.

6

He counted his sheep and reached ninety eight,

He found ninety nine behind a gate, But the hundredth one he could not find, The worry was driving him out of his mind.

My poor little lamb, where can he be? Come home darling, come home to me! He asked his friends to watch the rest, Got some food and a nice warm vest.

8

He set off to search at a rapid pace,
A worried look upon his face,
I love all my sheep like I love life,
They are nearly as precious as my dear wife.

9

He walked up a path and turned to his right, He looked all day and all the next night, He was hungry and cold, nearly dead on his feet,

When far in the distance he heard a bleat. 10

My little sheep ,he's safe, he's safe, You should have seen the smile on his face. He picked him up and combed his wool, He gave his tail a playful pull.

11

I'm so pleased to see you are safe and sound,

He gently placed him on the ground.

I'll take you home to the rest of the flock,

You certainly gave us all a shock.

12

Tears of joy ran down his cheek, This is the best news I've had all week, He returned the lamb to his mum and dad. They were really pleased to see their lad. 13

This parable tells us to care for each other,
To treat everyone as sister and brother.
The simple message for us all to see,
Jesus loves everyone – even me.

