



LESSON 22 - Parable of the Good Samaritan

Watch carefully where I go so you will always know where to find this lesson.

You need to be very careful when you come close to a parable. You need to be ready. You can break a parable if you aren't ready.

Look. The box is the color gold. Perhaps there is something valuable like gold inside. here could be a parable inside. They are very valuable. They are worth even more than gold.

The box also has a lid on it. Sometimes it is as if parables have doors that are shut. You can't go inside the parable even if you are ready. I don't know why. It just happens, so don't be discouraged. Keep coming back again and again. One day the parable will open up for you.

The box looks like a present. You know, there may be a parable inside, because you were given parables as a present, even before you were born. Even if you don't know what a parable is, it is still yours.

It looks old. parables are also old. They are older than you, and they are older than me. They are even older than your grandmother or grandfather. they are almost two thousand years old.

I wonder if there really is a parable inside? have an idea. Let's look and see.

Hmmm. i wonder what this could be?

I wonder what this cold really be? There is so much brown. there is no green at all. look, there is no blue. there is nothing but brown, and the brown is scratchy.

It is hard to know what this could really be if there is only brown. Let's see if there is anything else in the box that can help us.

Now, I wonder what this could be? What could it really be? yes. It could be a crack. Perhaps the whole thing is going to break into two pieces?

Let's see if there is anything else to help us. Oh, look. It is a road. It is going from this place to this place. But there is more. Look at this.

I wonder what these could be? There is no light in them at all. They are like shadows. let's see what else there is to help us make the parable.



St. Luke's Episcopal Church
Hudson Massachusetts

There was someone who did such amazing things and said such wonderful things that people followed him. As they followed him they heard him speaking of many things. Sometimes people asked him questions.

One day a person asked him what the most important thing in life is. The person he asked said, "You already know."

"That is true. I do. It is to love God and to love people just like they are your neighbors." The person paused a while and thought. He then asked another question, "But who is my neighbor?"

The person he asked then told this parable.

There was once someone who went from Jerusalem down to Jericho. As he went along his way he was attacked by robbers. they hurt him, took everything he had, and left him by the side of the road half dead.

There was also a great priest of the temple who went on the road from Jerusalem down to Jericho. As he went along his way he came to the place where the person was who had been hurt, had everything taken from him, and had been left by the side of the road half dead.

When the priest came to him, the priest went to the other side and went along his way.

There was also someone else who worked at the temple who went from Jerusalem down to Jericho. he was one of the people who helped the priests. He took care of the temple and helped with the music. he was called a Levite.

When the Levite came to the place where the person was who had been hurt, had everything taken from him, and had been left by the side of the road half dead, he went to the other side, and he went along his way.

There was also a person who went on the road who did not live in Jerusalem. He was visiting from a country called Samaria. The people in Samaria did not like the people in Jerusalem, and the people in Jerusalem did not like the people in Samaria.

When the stranger came to where the person was who had been hurt, had everything taken from him, and had been left by the side of the road half dead, the stranger went to him.



The stranger put medicine on the places where the person was hurt. He gave him his coat to put on. he then put him on his donkey and took him to a place to spend the night.

The stranger even stayed with him all the night, and in the morning he gave the innkeeper enough money for him to stay there until he was well.

Wondering

Now, I wonder, who is the neighbor to the person who was hurt, had everything taken from him, and was left by the side of the road half dead?

I wonder if it could be this one? This one? Could it be this one? I wonder if it could be this one?

I wonder who is the neighbor to this one? Ahhh. That's not so easy, is it? Could it be this one? How about this one? This one?

Who is the neighbor to this one?

Who is the neighbor to this one?

Now I wonder what would happen if the people in the parable were women and not men?

I wonder what would happen if the person finding the injured traveler were a child?

Here is the traveler.

The Samaritan.

The priest.

The Levite.

The two thieves.

The rocks.

The city and the inn.

The road.

Now watch carefully where I go, so you will always know where to get this parable.