



LESSON 24 - Parable of the Sower

Watch carefully where I go to get the materials.

Look, the box is the color gold. There may be a parable inside because parables are as valuable, or even more valuable, than gold.

The box also looks like a present. Parables are presents. They were given to you before you were born. They are yours, even if you don't know what they are.

This box looks old, and parables are old. Maybe there really is one inside.

Do you see the lid? It is like a closed door. Sometimes parables seem closed to us, even if we are ready to enter them. You need to keep coming back for them, and one day they will open.

Do you see the lid? It is like a closed door. sometimes parables seem closed to us, even if we are ready to enter them. You need to keep coming back for them, and one day they will open.

I know what we could do. Let's look inside and see if there is a parable there.

I wonder what this could really be? it doesn't look like much now. Hmmm. It is certainly brown. It is all brown. Everywhere there is anything, there is brown.

Let's see if there is anything else in the box that can help us get the parable ready.

There are many things here to help us tell the parable, but nothing else to help us get ready. all we can do is begin.

There was once someone who said such amazing things and did such wonderful things that people followed him. As they followed him, they heard him talking about the kingdom, but it was not the kingdom they were in. It was not like one that anyone had ever visited. It was not like any kingdom anyone had even heard about. So they had to ask him, "What is the kingdom of heaven like?"

One time when they asked him, he said, "The kingdom of heaven is like when a sower, someone who scatters seeds, goes out and scatters seeds along the path."



"As the sower sowed seeds along the path, the birds of the air came ..."

"... and ate the seeds."

"The sower also sowed seeds among the stones."

"When the seeds tried to put their little roots down among the stones they could not push their way into the ground."

"When the sun came out it scorched the seeds and they died."

"The sower also sowed seeds among the thorns."

"When the seeds tried to push their little roots down among the thorns, they could push them part way in, but the thorns choked them, and they died."

"The sower also sowed seeds in the good earth."

"When the seeds pushed their little roots down into the good earth, they could go all the way in. They grew and grew."

"When they were all grown up, they were ripe for the harvest. Then they were cut off and gathered up."

"The harvest was thirty, sixty, and one hundred bushels."

Wondering

Now, I wonder if the person has a name?

I wonder who the person could really be?

I wonder if the person was happy when the birds came and ate the seeds?

I wonder if the birds were happy when they saw the sower?

I wonder if the birds have names?

I wonder what the person was doing when the little seeds could not get their roots in among the stones?



Now, I wonder what the person was doing when the little seeds were choked by the thorns?

I wonder what the person was doing when the little seeds were growing in the good earth?

I wonder what the harvest could really be?

Was it like this?

Or could it really be like this?
I wonder what the sower used for seed?

I wonder what the sower sold?

I wonder what the sower kept for food?

I wonder if the sower was surprised by the harvest?

I wonder what part surprised the sower most?

here is the sower with the seed
Here are the birds
Here are the stones
Here are the thorns
Here are the bushels

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