Parable of the Mustard Seed English script

This box looks old. Maybe it's a parable?

Parables are precious, like gold. And this box is gold.

It looks like a gift. Parables are gifts that were given to you before you were even born.

The box has a lid, like a door. Parables have doors too. Sometimes even if you're ready, you can't get in. But if you keep coming back eventually it will open for you.

Let's have a look inside.

I wonder what this could be? It is very round. It is very yellow. I wonder what it could be?

It does look like a lemon.

Or the sun. Careful it might be hot.

Could it be a cheese cake...or a giant yellow balloon?

I wonder what it really is?

Let's see if there is anything else in the box? Look there is something else. It is a tiny speck. It is so tiny it is almost invisible.

That is everything. Let's begin.

There was once someone who said such wonderful things and did such amazing things that people followed him. As they followed, he told them about a kingdom. It was not like the kingdom they lived in. It was not like a kingdom they had visited. It was not even like any kingdom anyone had ever heard of.

So they asked, "What is the kingdom of heaven like?"

One time when they asked, Jesus told them this parable...

"The kingdom of heaven is like a mustard seed, which a person took and planted in the garden. It grew and grew and grew became a tree, and the birds came and settled in its branches."

"He rite te rangatiratanga o te rangi ki te pua nanī, i kawea e te tangata, i ruia ki tāna māra; ā, ka tupu, ka tupu, ka tupu, ka whakarākau; nō ka rere mai ngā manu o te rangi, ka noho ki ōna manga."

Now, I wonder if the person who put the tiny seed in the ground has a name? I wonder what that person was doing while the tree was growing?

I wonder where the seed is now that the tree is all grown up?

I wonder if the person could take the tree and push it all back inside the seed again?

I wonder how the person feels when the birds are coming?

I wonder if the birds have names?

I wonder how they felt when they found the tree?

I wonder what the tree could really be?

I wonder if you have ever come close to this kind of tree?

I wonder what the nests could be?

I wonder what this whole place could really be?