



The Parable of the Sower

To Make the Parable box

You will need:

- a box with a lid spray painted gold
- a long strip of tan felt 30cm x 115cm
- prickly weeds and green growing grass cut from dark green felt
- stones cut from dark grey felt
- a brown and a light grey felt strip 20cm x 6cm (road and good soil)
- bird shapes and a person/sower figure on laminated card

Pre- Wondering

Look, the box is the colour gold. There may be a parable inside because parables are valuable, like gold.

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

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. If you keep coming back, eventually, one day, they will open.

I wonder what this could be? It looks like a giant's plaster. I wonder what these could be? They do look like helium balloons floating up into the sky! And these look like clouds! Hmmmm I wonder what they are?

I think we are ready to begin...

Jesus Introduction

There was once someone who did such amazing things and said such wonderful things that people followed him. As they followed, they heard him speaking about a kingdom. The kingdom was not like the one they were in. It was not like one that anyone had ever visited. It was not like any kingdom anyone had even heard about. One day when they asked, "What is the kingdom of heaven like?" Jesus told this parable.

Parable

A sower went out to sow seed. While the sower was scattering seed, some of it fell by the road. The birds came and ate all that seed.

Some seed fell on stony ground, where there was not enough dirt. When the seeds pushed their little roots down they could not go in. This seed grew very fast. But when the sun rose, it burned the plants, and the plants died.

Some seed fell among prickly weeds. When the seeds pushed their little roots down they could only go part way in. Then the prickly weeds grew up and stopped the good plants from growing.

And some of the seed fell on good soil. When the seeds pushed their little roots down they went all the way in. There the seed grew and grew and made grain. Then it was ripe for the harvest. Some plants made 30 times more grain, some 60 times more, and some 100 times.

Wonder Questions

I wonder if the sower has a name?

I wonder who the sower could really be?

I wonder how the sower felt when the birds came?

I wonder if the birds have names?

I wonder what the seeds could be?

I wonder what the ground really is?

I wonder if you have ever come close to the seeds?

I wonder what this parable is really all about?