

## RE - Day 4

Jesus was a storyteller and the stories he told are written down in the Bible. We are going to learn the story of 'The Lost Sheep'. It is a special type of a story that he used to tell called a 'parable'. Parables are stories that Jesus told to help people learn something or understand ideas. Parables might be harder to understand than some other stories as they have hidden meanings. They might seem to be saying one thing, but they are really teaching about something else.

Watch the story of the lost sheep using the following link:

<https://www.bbc.co.uk/teach/class-clips-video/religious-studies-ks1-the-christian-story-of-the-good-samaritan-and-the-lost-sheep/zr7wxyc>

Or alternatively read:

I live in a large flock of sheep. We live on the hillsides around Bethlehem - you may have heard of Bethlehem, it features in quite a lot of stories. Anyway, there are exactly one hundred sheep in this flock, and we all know each other pretty well. I want to tell you a story about something that happened to me when I was just a little lamb.

Our shepherd, he's a pretty special man. He knows each one of us by name, and when he calls us, we follow on behind. He makes sure we always have enough to eat, and every day he takes us down to the water, so we can have a good long drink.

On the day I was talking about, the day when I was still a little lamb, we had been up on the hills wandering along for quite a time, and I was getting tired. My mum called my name to tell me to keep up, but I just couldn't. I couldn't follow the shepherd any more. And then I saw a butterfly. It was fluttering around, the way they do, looking so pretty that I just had to stop and look.

The flock trotted on without me, but I was so busy watching the butterfly that I didn't notice. And then I heard how quiet it was. No sheep bleating. No shepherd to call my name. At first, I thought it was great. I stopped to eat some grass that was growing beside the path, and then I found a little stream and I had a drink of water. But then it began to grow dark, and a wind began to blow. Where was I going to sleep? I usually slept with all the other sheep in the safety of the sheepfold, with the shepherd lying across the entrance to keep us safe. And then I heard it - very softly on the breeze; the sound of a wolf howling. What was I to do? I found a rock, and I pressed myself underneath it, but the wolf was getting closer and closer, and I was all alone, out here on the hills.

But then - I heard something else, also a long way away. I could hear someone calling my name! Yes, it was, it was the shepherd, he'd come for me! Once again, closer, I heard my name! Overjoyed, I bleated as loud as I could. And he found me. He was so kind - I thought he'd be really cross and hit me with his stick, and drive me down the path back to the sheepfold, but he didn't. He picked me up onto his shoulders and carried me back to the sheepfold, where all the other sheep were waiting for me.

Our shepherd's like that. He knows us all by name. And he cares about each one of us.

We would like you to focus on the actions of the shepherd. Think about these questions:

How is he a good shepherd?

How does he try to care for every single sheep?

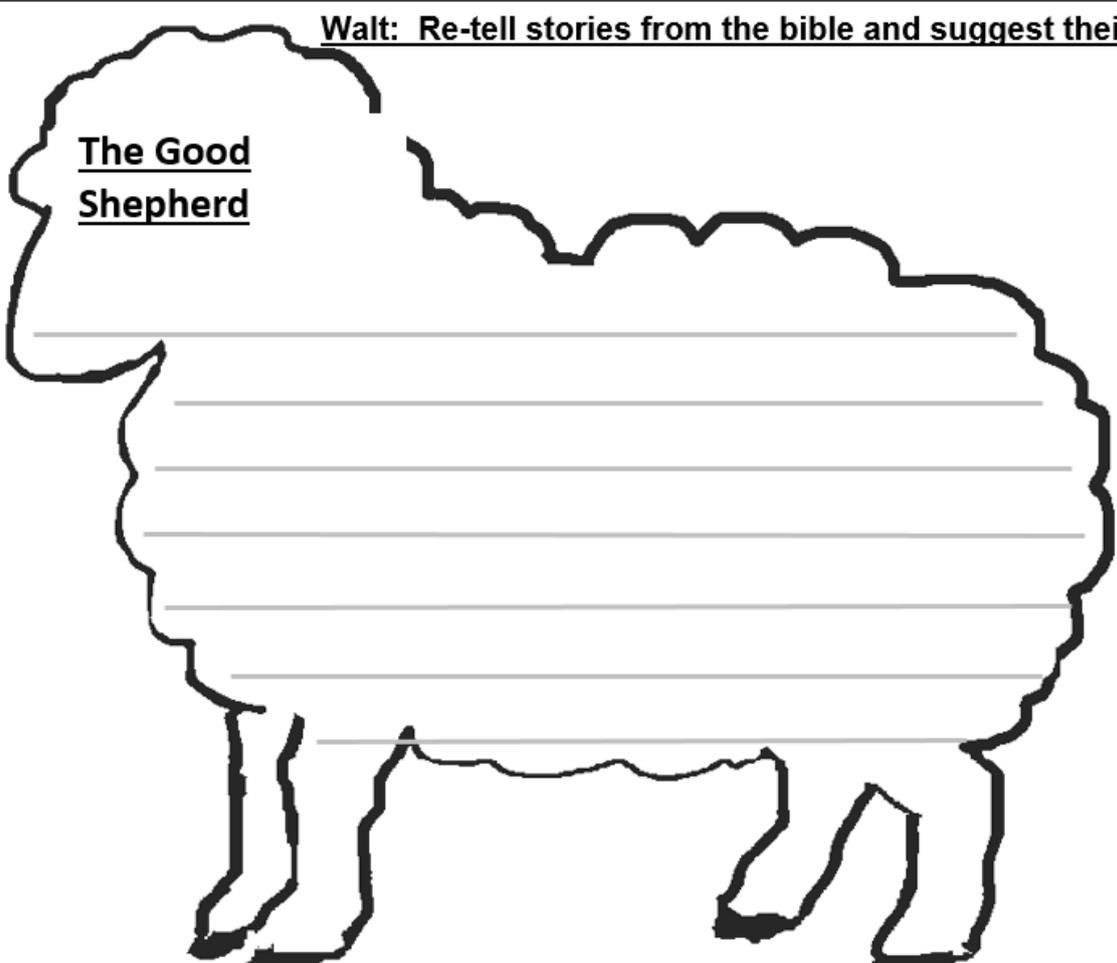
What might this teach Christians about God?

Is God a bit like a shepherd? In what ways?

Write about the meaning of the story on the sheep below giving an example of the hidden meaning behind it.

**Walt: Re-tell stories from the bible and suggest their meaning**

The Good Shepherd



The image shows a large, simple outline of a sheep, facing left. Inside the outline of the sheep's body, there are seven horizontal lines for writing. The text 'The Good Shepherd' is written in the upper left corner of the sheep's body, with 'The Good' on one line and 'Shepherd' on the line below it. Above the sheep, the text 'Walt: Re-tell stories from the bible and suggest their meaning' is written in a bold, black font. The entire content is enclosed in a rectangular border.