

The Parable of the Mustard Seed

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The field stood empty,
just gently rolling hills and wild grass
where birds scratched for food.

A man walked by,
whistling as he enjoyed the sunshine
and the fresh country air...

Then he stopped.

He looked out across the empty field
then reached into his pocket.
He pulled out a small bag
and poured something
onto his palm.

SEEDS.

Seeds of many sizes and colors,
a gift from his young son,
gathered while he played in the garden.
There weren't many of them
and he didn't want to waste the gift...
but the field was so empty
and the birds looked so hungry
so he walked out into the field
and flung the seeds around him.

Then he walked away.
The birds quickly gobbled up the seeds
EXCEPT for one small mustard seed,
so small that the birds missed it
as they gobbled down the rest.

That tiny mustard seed fell through the grass
and onto the ground...
and it grew
and it grew
and it GREW
until it was so large the birds
came and built their nests in its branches.
And the field wasn't empty anymore.

The Parable of the Mustard Seed is recorded three times — in Matthew 13:31-32, Mark 4:30-32 and Luke 13:18-19. But the parable itself is never explained.