

## The Modern Lamb

Eweness Lamb lived in a beautiful meadow. She had lived there for only a few seasons. But as time passed, she became bored with her life. All there was to do was graze and gaze at the same monotonous events repeated day after day. All the sun did was rise and set. All the birds and butterflies did was fly. All the grass and flowers did was grow and sway in the breezes all day. All the other animals did was run and play.

She couldn't stand it anymore! It was all such a bore. Evenings, Eweness saw the bright lights of the city off in the distance, and she heard loud, exciting sounds radiating from it. How she longed to go there.



So one day she took off for the city. When she got there, she spent a whole day strolling through the streets, thrilled by the new sights and sounds. She did not seem to notice all the people staring at the little lost lamb exploring the city. She slept in a park the first night and the next morning ate grass for breakfast. However, a policeman stopped her with a warning, because grass wasn't free in the city!

All that second day, Eweness searched for a job. But no one would hire a sheep. Finally after a few foodless days, she made a sign - "Living, breathing lawnmower. Will crop close to the ground, no charge." So she had plenty of work and food, while the sun was close to the earth. Soon though, it became chilly. Her wool kept her warm, but when the snow covered all the city lawns, Eweness Lamb began to starve.

She tried to find an inside job, but who would hire a sheep with no hands? So she decided to sell her wool. The money from her shorn coat lasted only a short time, because while she slept one night, her purse and warm shawl were stolen. Then not only was she a starving sheep, but also a freezing one. As Eweness shivered and wandered through the city park, her hoof got caught, and she slipped into an abandoned ground hog hole. There she curled up and slept the last few weeks of winter.

One morning the little lamb woke to the sound of a bird singing, and a warm shaft of sunlight reached down in her hole. She crawled out and saw tiny flower buds poking out of the snowless ground. Being very weak, Eweness stumbled over to the river that ran through the park. She started climbing down the muddy bank to get a drink, but lost her footing and slid into the swirling water.

She tried to swim, but her wool coat that had grown back, quickly absorbed water twice her weight. She started to sink! She cried out, but no one heard, *or* they were too busy to care about a drowning sheep.

Just as her head was about to go below the surface, she heard a beautiful sound. It was the voice of her Shepherd, calling her name. "Eweness! Eweness, My little lamb, quick, grab this! She grabbed hold of a big wooden cross and clung to it as He sailed it up the river, until it reached the stream of still waters, that flowed through her old meadow.

Her beloved Shepherd fished His wool-tangled, little found lamb out of the water, tenderly embraced her, and set her down. As if for the first time, she drank in the beauty of *His* meadow: the free, leaping deer gazing; the sweet, soaring birds praising; the rainbow-colored flowers raising, their petal-hands in adoration, of the lost and found lamb's Shepherd, her Savior.

Luke 15:1-7.



