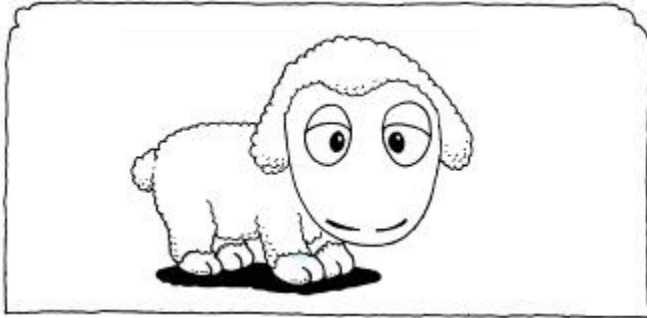


# PRECIOUS lamb

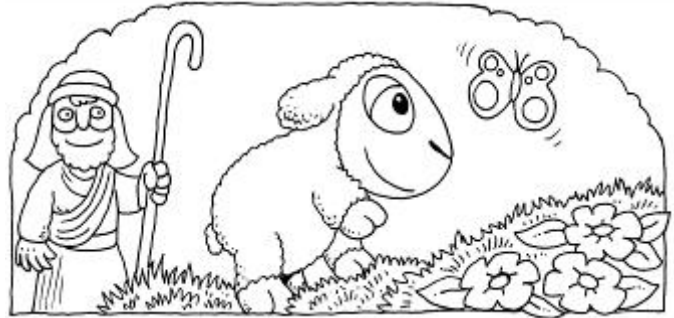
Print Free: [www.lambsongs.co.nz](http://www.lambsongs.co.nz)

By Jill Kemp

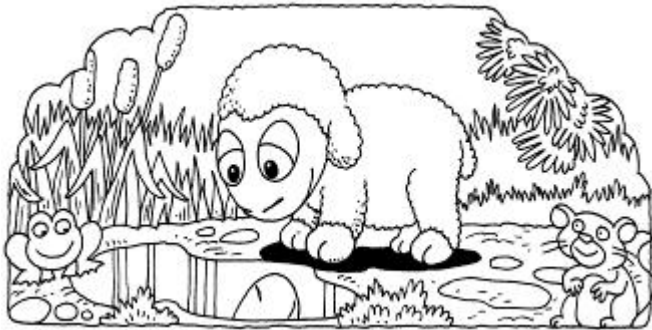
Illustrated by Richard Gunther



Sometimes we listen to our friends,  
instead of doing what we know  
is good and right.  
Ask God to help you make good choices.



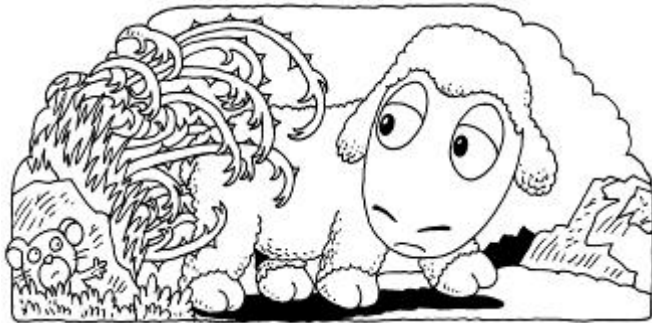
Precious Lamb was soft and woolly.  
He loved to jump, run and play with his friends.  
He was a happy, good lamb.  
Precious Lamb belonged to Jesus!



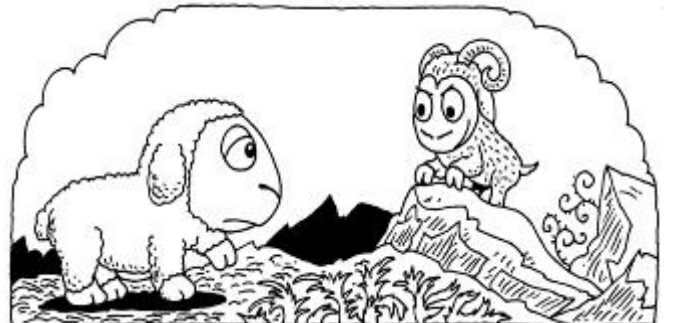
Precious Lamb looked at his own face in a puddle.  
His big eyes looked back. He could see Jesus too!  
He felt safe knowing Jesus was near.  
Precious Lamb followed Jesus everywhere.



Wild Goat lived in high, steep, rocky places.  
He called to Precious Lamb, "Come over here.  
I am higher than you - it is dangerous, but it is fun!"  
Precious Lamb forgot about staying close to Jesus.



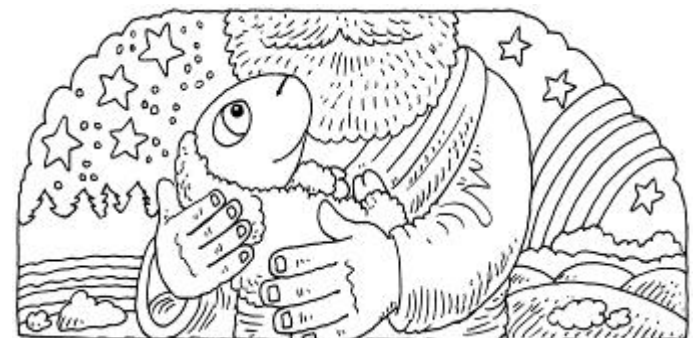
Precious Lamb followed his new friend.  
But Wild Goat went too fast and too high.  
He did silly things and Precious Lamb copied him.  
He got his soft wool caught in thorns- Ouch it hurt.



He didn't like eating prickly bushes and thorns.  
It was slippery and dangerous close to the edge.  
He was hungry, cold, tired, scared and lonely.  
"Maybe it will be fun tomorrow," he thought.



Night came. The wind blew. The rain came.  
Precious Lamb said sadly, "I wish Jesus was here."  
A big tear trickled down his cheek.  
"Help me, Jesus," he cried.



And, like Nicodemus,  
I believe that Jesus is God's Son.  
I prayed and asked Him to be my friend.  
You can pray and ask Him to be your friend too.