

The Parable of the Pearl
retold by Tara Taggart
Grade Five

Picture this . . .

A man so desperate

A hope so strong

A wish so determined

A simple merchant

Gave up everything he owned--

Horses, house, farm, food--

For – can you believe it? –

A pearl.

Nothing special.

No big price.

But that's all in how you see it.

Can you guess?

Try to figure it out?

Just for a hint –

You're a part of it.

The Parable of the Good Samaritan

retold by Ariane Kovacsovics

Grade Four

A wounded man lying on the road.
A priest comes by but he doesn't help.
A wounded man lying on the road
Helpless. He is bleeding away.
A Levite passes by but he walks away.
A wounded man lying on the road
Beaten. His clothes are stripped.
A wounded man lying on the road.
A Samaritan comes by and stops to help,
Bandages his wounds, places him on the donkey.

A wounded man riding on a donkey.
His pain is ceasing. They stop at an inn.
The Samaritan helps him in.

A wounded man lying in bed.
Happy he is to be alive.
The Samaritan leaves some money
to help the man, to cure him well.

The Samaritan is his neighbor
because he is the one who helped him so.

A cured man, happy and well, is walking again.

The Parable of the Good Samaritan

retold by Hadley Corwin

Grade Five

As I was traveling far and wide,
a band of thieves upon me came
Alas! I was too late to hide.

They robbed me of my clothes and wealth,
they came upon me with practiced stealth.

They left me on the road,
Oh dear! I thought;
I'd rather be a toad!

A priest shuffled by in a flurry
he was in a great big hurry.

Next a Levite came,
passing me
and earning himself a very bad name.

But then a Samaritan stopped,
I thought, I must have dropped!
Into a big black hole!
Wake up! Wake up! I told myself
but no. I was not dreaming and so,

The kind man took me to an inn.
Paid handsomely to fill the brim,

Said he had to go though,
Now tell me who was the neighbor?
Do you know?