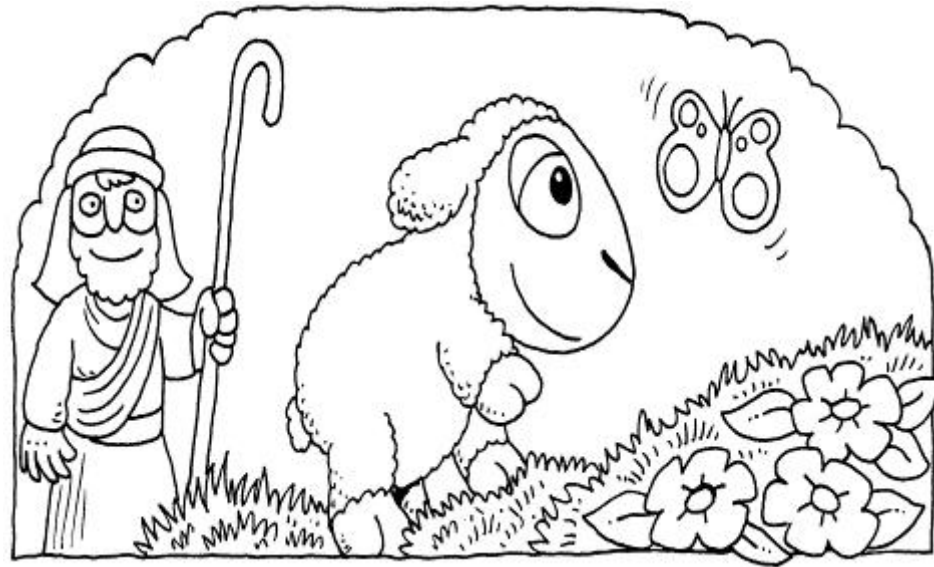


# Precious Lamb

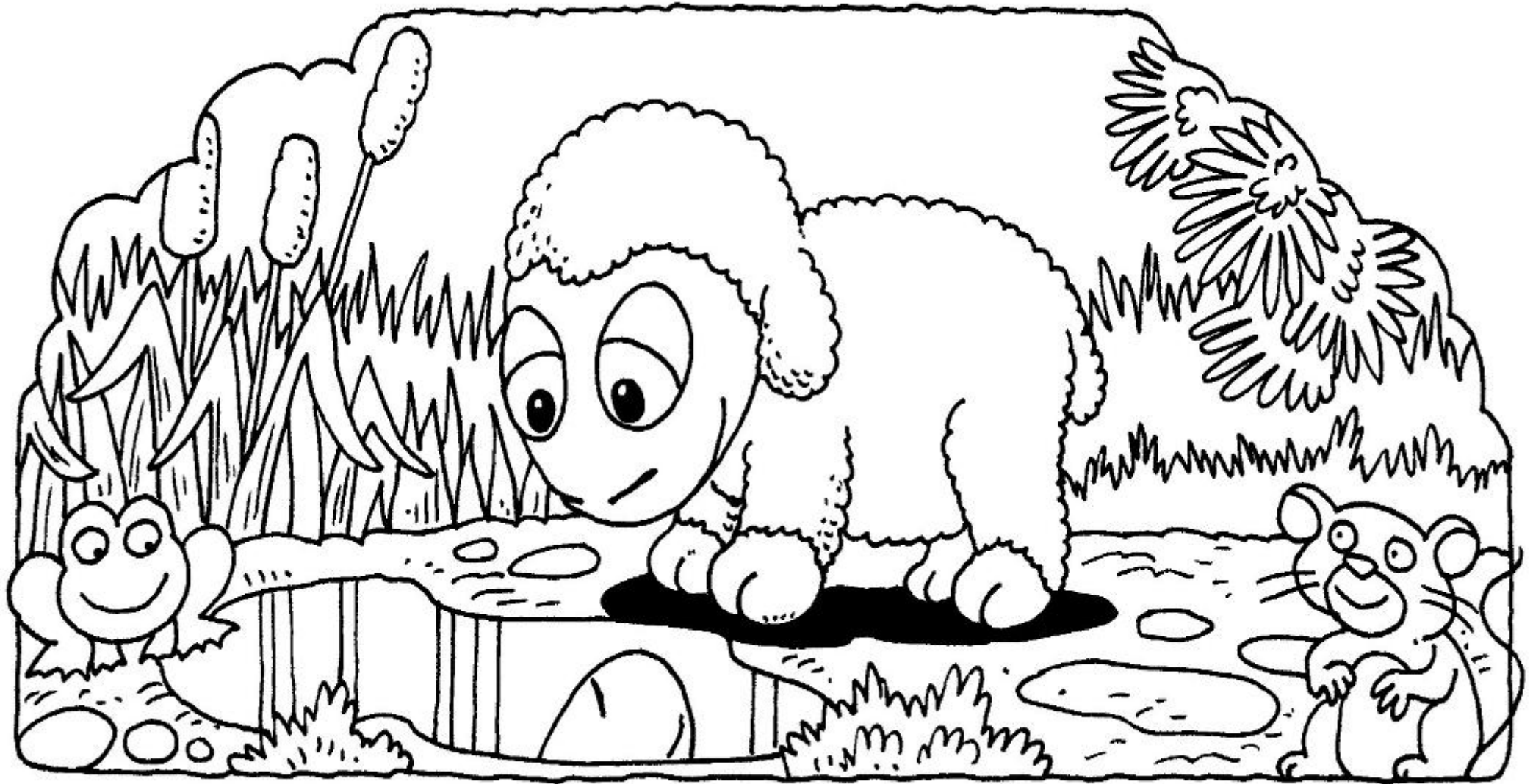
By Jill Kemp

Illustrated by Richard Gunther





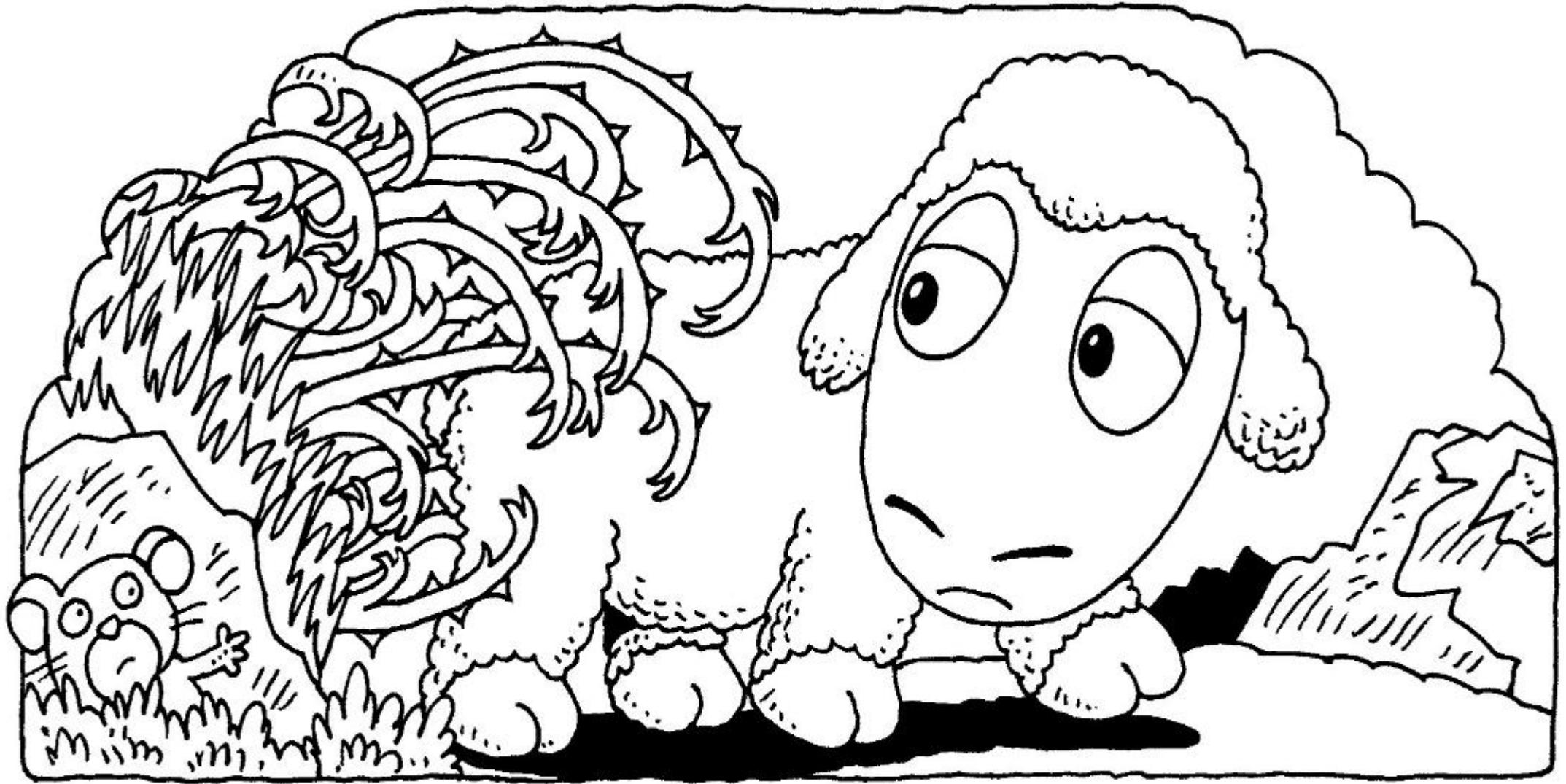
Precious Lamb was soft and woolly.  
He loved to jump, run and play with his friends.  
He was a happy, good lamb.  
Precious Lamb belonged to Jesus!



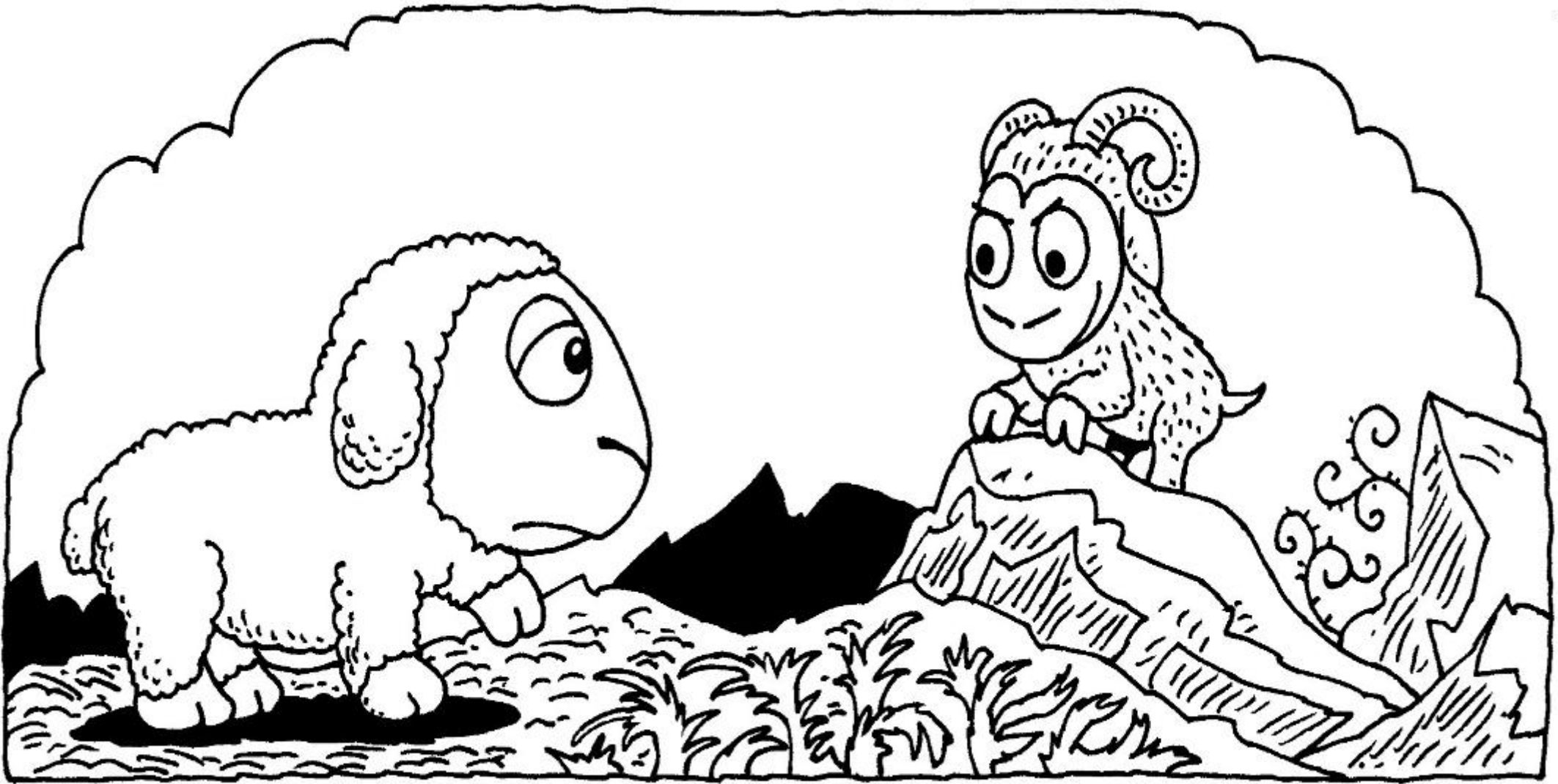
Precious Lamb looked at his own face in a puddle.  
His big eyes looked back and he could see Jesus too!  
He felt safe knowing Jesus was near.  
Precious Lamb followed Jesus everywhere.



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

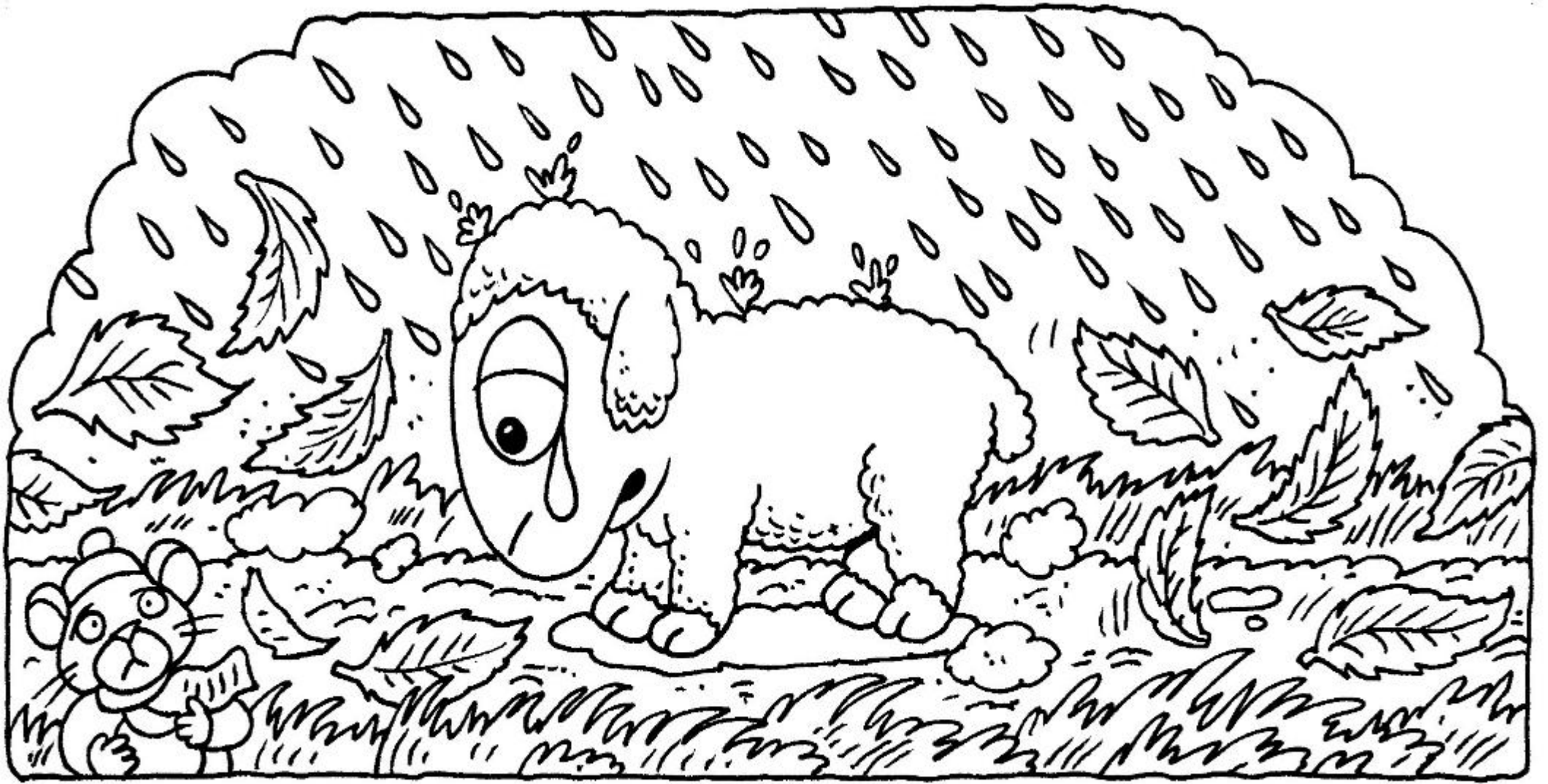


Precious Lamb followed his new friend.  
But Wild Goat went too fast and too high.  
He did silly things and Precious Lamb copied him,  
but his soft wool caught in thorny bushes. Ouch it hurt.



Precious lamb 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.



Precious Lamb felt strong arms lifting him up.  
"I am here, Precious Lamb," said a kind voice.  
It was Jesus! Precious Lamb was safe!  
**YOU** are Jesus' Precious Lamb too!