



# The Stories Jesus Told: The wandering sheep

By Lisa Debney

**Actions: Shield your eyes on 'search', and use the Makaton signs for 'bring' and 'home.'**

He'd shut the gate and closed the pen,  
he'd counted once, and he'd counted again.  
But one had gone missing and he didn't know when.  
**'I'll search and bring him home.'**

There's one, there's two, there's three and four,  
and five and six and many more,  
but one's not here, of that I'm sure.  
**'I'll search and bring him home.'**

So he walked the field where the green grass grows,  
and along by the stream where the water flows,  
and near the dark rock where nobody goes,  
**He searched to bring him home.**

It took a long time...  
Should he give up? Should he leave him alone?  
It's just one sheep, just one he owns,  
but a sheep on its own would feel so alone.  
**'I'll search to bring him home.'**

And there at last, he found the place  
and a sheep with a very familiar face,  
and both of their hearts began to race,  
**For now, they could go back home .**

With the sheep in his arms he sang a song.  
'Join in!' he cried. 'Why not sing along?'  
For my sheep is back where he belongs:  
**Let's welcome him back home.**  
**Let's welcome him back home.**