

When Jesus Was a Little Boy

Hardly anyone knew how important Jesus was when He was a little boy. Hardly anyone knew that He was the Son of the King of the whole universe, who someday would rule the world with love and peace forever. You never would've guessed that when He was a little boy because He was so much like you and me. He ran and played. He probably cried when He fell and scraped His knee. And, of course, He got hungry and tired and had to take naps when He was little. He liked to help Joseph in the carpentry shop and go for long walks and do fun things.

None of His friends knew who He really was, but they liked Him very much.

When Jesus was a little boy,
He lived in Galilee.
He climbed the hills and played with friends
And laughed like you and me.

He learned to be a carpenter
And helped His mommy with the chores.
He learned some lessons just like me
And probably got some bumps and sores.



Each year He grew
so strong and tall;
He had lots of wisdom too.
God prepared His
heart and mind
For the work that He would do.

When Jesus grew to be a man,
He travelled far,
He travelled wide.
He was a friend to all in need
All throughout the countryside.

Jesus, since You were a
child like me, then You
know what's going on
inside of me, even in
those secret ways. You
understand and know
what I'm going through.
Thank You for coming
to live in our world, and
for all that You learned
so You could better
understand me and be
my dearest friend. Amen.

