

*by Caroline Pignat • based on John 6: 1-13*

Mom packed a snack: two fish and some bread.  
“Take this with you. Don’t forget it,” she said.  
I picked up the bundle and walked by the shore  
Of the Galilee Sea on the way to Dad’s store.

Crowds on the hill blocked the path straight to town.  
I couldn’t squeeze by so I stopped and sat down.  
I heard Jesus speak of a wonderful love,  
Especially for us, from His Father above.

He spoke a long time. We hung on each word  
Till a rumbling, grumbling hunger was heard.  
“There’s nothing to eat,” one man said to another.  
I patted the snack I’d received from my mother.

Jesus had nothing to eat. So I thought,  
*I could give Him a little of what I have brought.*  
He smiled and He stood, His hands gently spread.  
I offered both fish and then all of my bread.

In His hands my snack fed the multitude there —  
Five thousand or more — with 12 baskets to spare!  
I learned a great lesson: Give God all you’ve got  
’Cause in His big hands, your little’s a lot.

A miracle made from two fish and some bread . . .  
Too bad I didn’t bring chocolate instead. 🍪

