

A Kingly Kid

by Caroline Pignat

David tended to the sheep.
He knew each lamb and ewe.
His brothers did the other jobs
He was too **small** to do.
It did not bother David.
He trusted in God's plan
And sang of days and ways that he
Would serve God as a **man**.

"David, come!" his brother yelled.
"It's just the strangest thing.
Samuel has come to choose of us
The man who will be **king**."

From one brother to another,
By all seven Samuel passed.
"There is but one son left," Dad said.
"The **youngest** one, the last."

Can you find the kingly crowns hidden
in this scene? So far we have found 10.

So David went to Jesse's tent,
Although he wondered why.
How can the Lord use me? he thought.
I'm just a **little** guy.

Jesse sat with Samuel,
A prophet old and wise.
When Samuel looked at David,
A smile lit up his **eyes**.

For out of all the strong and tall
God chose this boy instead.
God sees **his heart**, Old Samuel smiled
And blessed **young** David's head.

David was an awesome king,
A **leader** set apart.
He reigned with royal greatness,
Because God reigned in his heart.

It's not how big or tall you are,
How old or strong or smart.
True greatness comes from trusting God
With all your loving **heart**.