



Three Trees

A Christmas Sale

Three Trees

The tale of three trees is a traditional folk tale that beautifully depicts the message of Christ's birth, ministry on earth and death on the cross. It is a story that has been told for many years and speaks to all generations. It is much more than a Christmas story, but is especially meaningful during the Christmas season. Read it together as a family, reflect on the meaning through your advent season or share it at the dinner table on Christmas day. Merry Christmas!

It is a story that has been told for many years and speaks to all generations. It is much more than a Christmas story, but is especially meaningful during the Christmas season. Read it together as a family, reflect on the meaning through your advent season or share it at the dinner table on Christmas day. Merry Christmas!

This file includes: A foldable mini story book, coloring page, foldable treasure chest, cut and fold cone trees for decorating, colored and outlined tree banner, large and small printable images



The second tree grew excited as the woodcutter brought her into a shipping yard. “My dreams are coming true! I will become the mightiest ship in all the

The first tree was carried into a carpenter’s shop, where she was cut and nailed together to form a feeding box for animals. The sad tree realized she was not ever going to be covered in gold or filled with fine treasure. Instead, she was dirty and filled with food for hungry animals.

The third tree grew sad, and her heart sank as the last woodcutter walked toward her. She had grown very straight and tall, reaching up to the sky. She stood proudly as the woodcutter looked up at her. He did not seem impressed. He swung his axe and muttered, “I don’t need anything special, any tree will work for me.” The third tree fell with a thud.

The next woodcutter looked at the second tree and said, “This tree looks very strong. This is definitely the tree for me.” He swung his axe and the second tree fell to the ground. “Now I will become the strongest ship in all the world!” thought the second tree.

One woodcutter looked at the first tree and thought, “This tree is beautiful, it will work perfectly for me.” He swung his axe and the first tree fell to the ground. “Now I will be made into a beautiful treasure chest to hold gold and diamonds!” The first tree thought.



Three Trees

On a sunny mountain top far away, three little trees began to grow. They were small and full of dreams.

The first little tree dreamed of riches and wealth. “I want to hold gold and diamonds! I will become the most beautiful treasure chest in all the world!”

The second tree looked longingly at a little stream, flowing down the mountain side and into the great ocean. “I want to sail the mighty waters and carry powerful kings! I’ll be the largest, most strongest ship in all the world!”

The third tree looked down at the busy little village in the valley, full of men at work and children at play. “I don’t want to be cut down. I want to stay here on the mountain top and grow straight and tall. I want to be so tall that when people look up at me, they see me pointing to heaven and think of God.”

The years went by. Rains came and the sun shone on the little trees. They grew tall and strong. One day, three woodcutters came climbing up the mountain side.



One day a group of tired travelers gathered onto the small fishing boat. One of the men fell asleep as the boat drifted out onto the water. The rain started to fall, thunder crashed and wind tossed the waves. The little boat rocked back and forth.

Then, one night, a precious baby was wrapped in cloth and placed in the wooden feed box to sleep. People came and bowed down to the baby, animals gazed in wonder and a gleaming star shown down on him. All of creation seemed to sing for joy. The wind whispered and the trees rustled. In that moment, the first tree knew that she was holding the most valuable treasure in all the world!

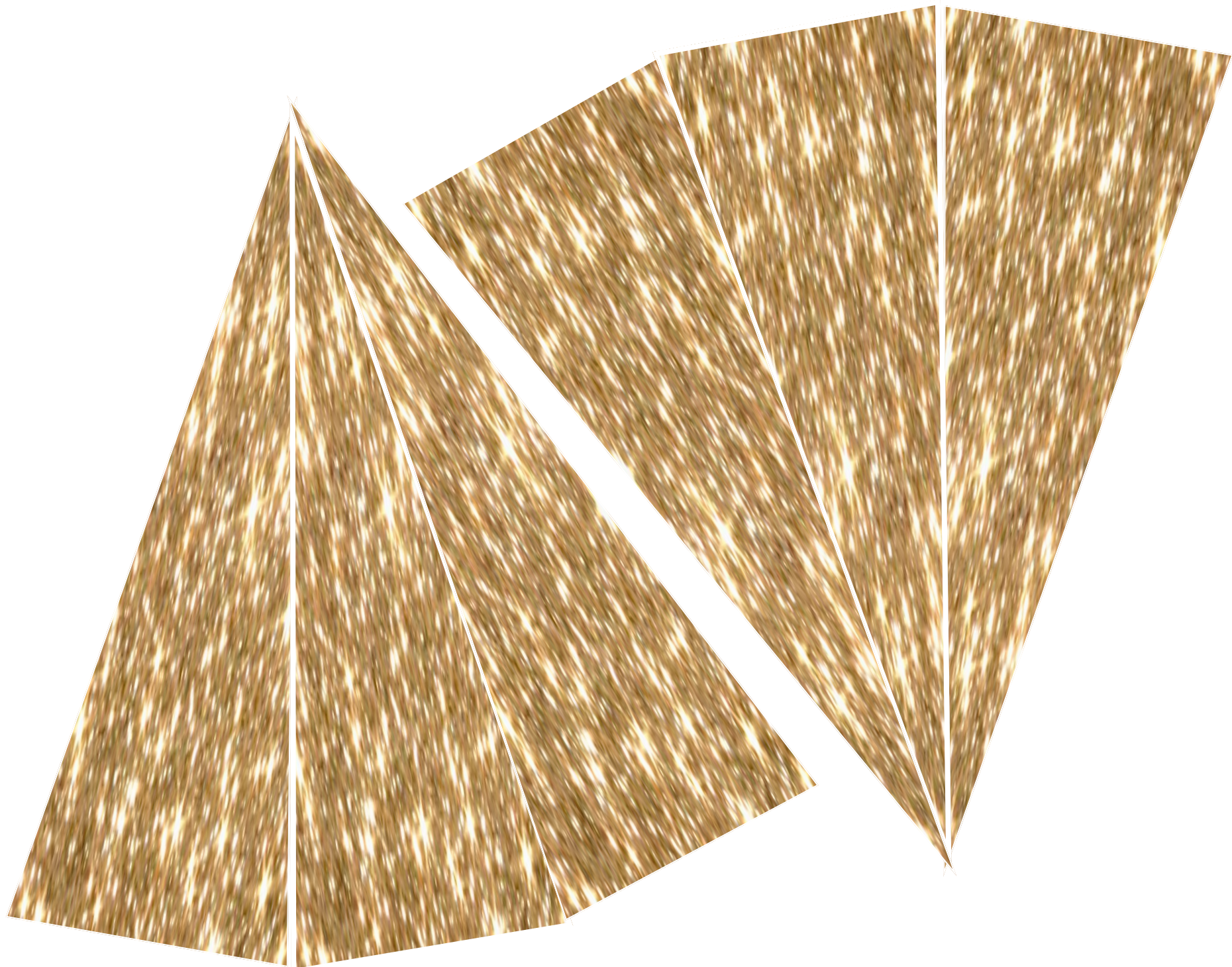
The days passed by and three trees forgot all about their dreams.

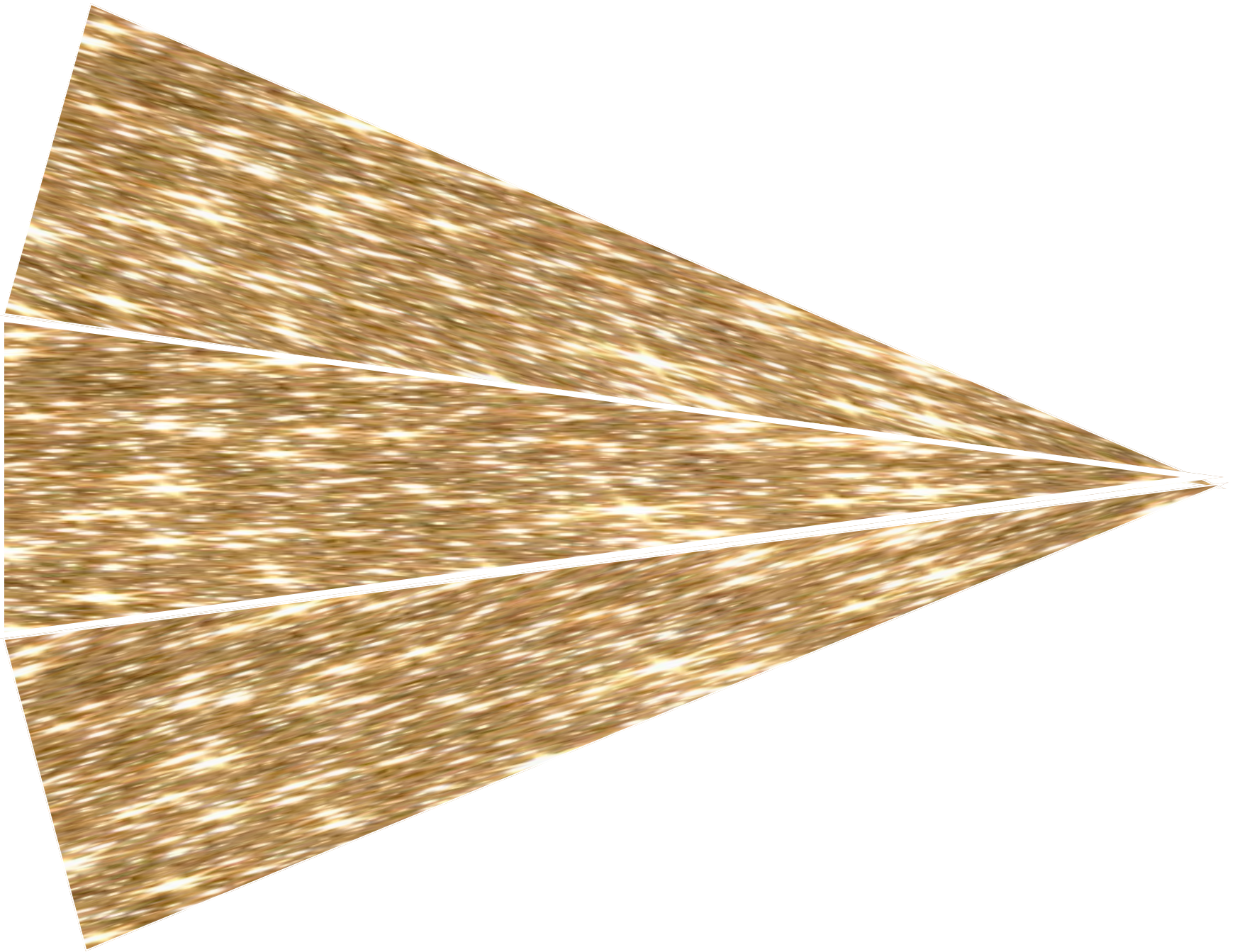
The third tree was sad. All she ever wanted to do was grow tall and proud and point people to heaven. Instead, she was cut down into long pieces of wood and left in a pile at the lumber yard. “I wanted to point people to God, now I’ve been left here and they’ve forgotten all about me!” she thought.

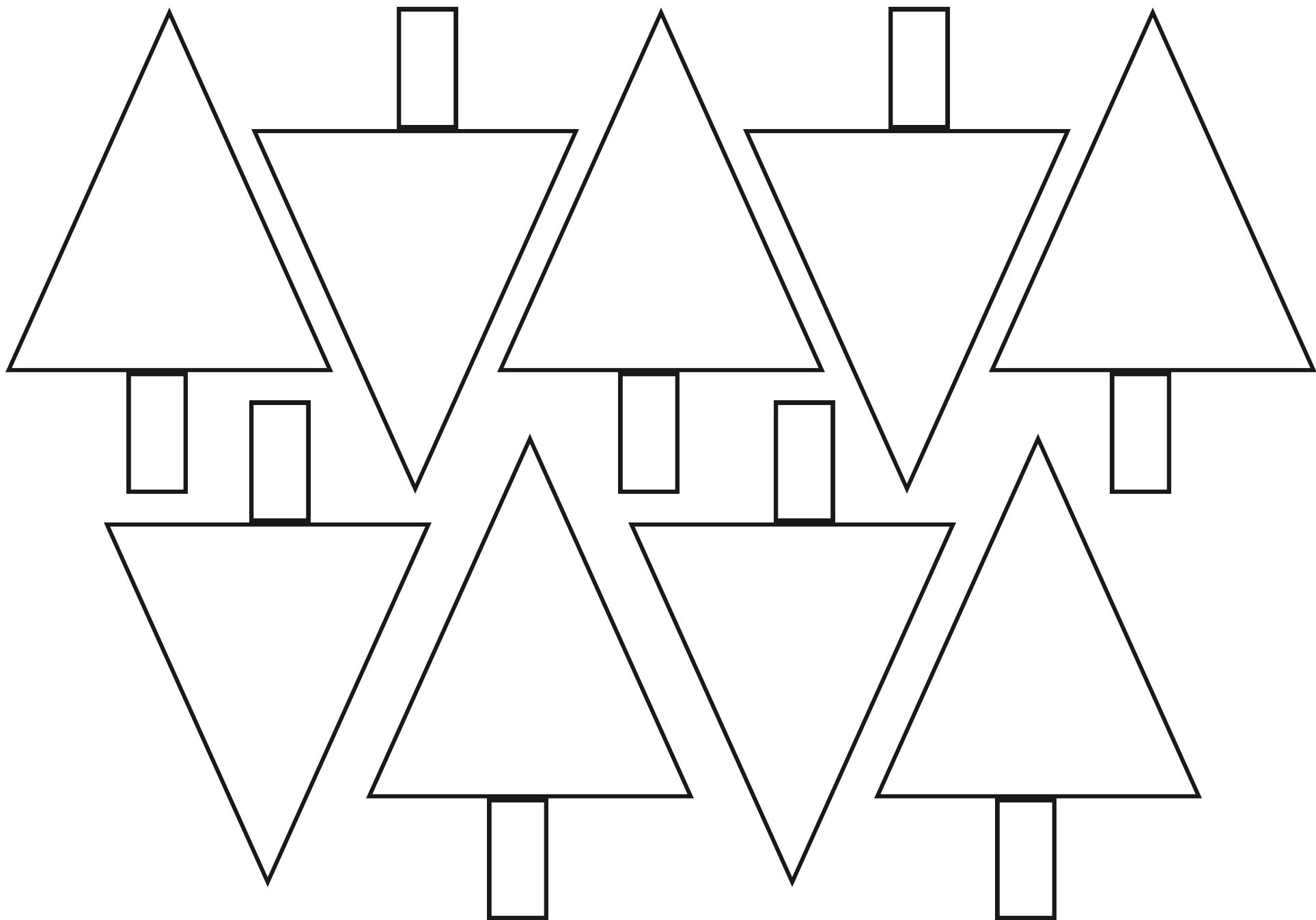
The third tree was sad. All she ever wanted to do was grow tall and proud and point people to heaven. Instead, she was cut down and hammered into a small fishing boat. She was not strong enough to sail the mighty ocean or big enough for the fast river. Instead she was taken to a quiet lake to catch smelly fish.

The second tree was scared. She was not big enough or strong enough to keep the travelers safe during this storm. Suddenly, the man that was asleep stood up. He stretched out his hands and commanded the waves to STOP! The sea and the wind obeyed. All was at peace. It was then that the second tree realized she was carrying the greatest King in all of heaven and earth.

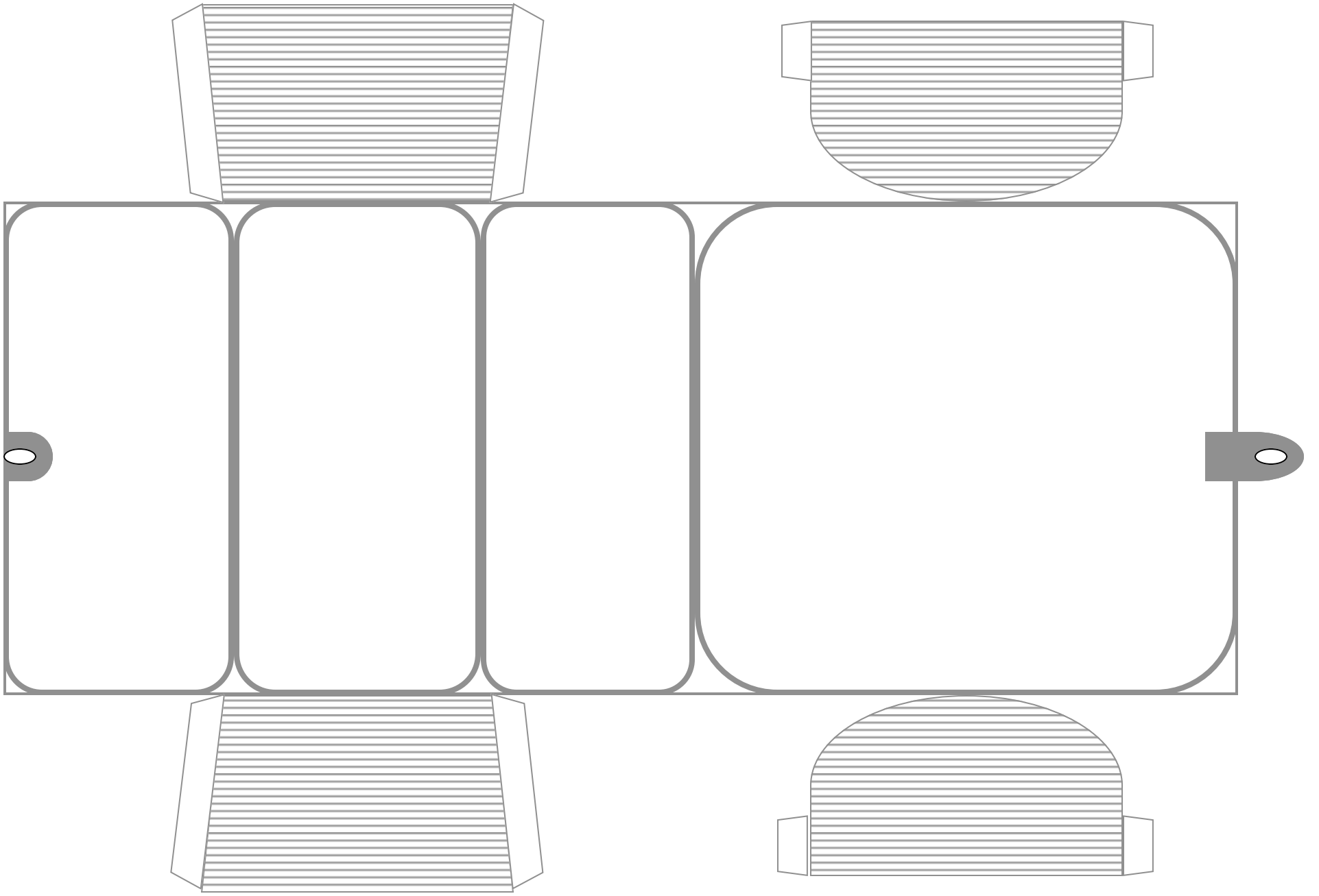
On Friday morning, the third tree was yanked harshly from a woodpile and nailed together. An injured man picked her up and carried her across his bleeding back. He carried her down a rocky path, through a crowd of angry people. They yelled at the man and spit on him as they passed. She was horrified as soldiers nailed the man’s hands to her, then stood her in front of everyone. They hurled insults and mocked the man. The tree felt ashamed and confused as the man hung there to die. But then, something wonderful happened. Sunday morning came, the ground shook and the earth rejoiced! The man that had been nailed to a tree was alive! He had defeated death and changed everything. The tree knew that from now on, every time someone looked at her they would think of God.

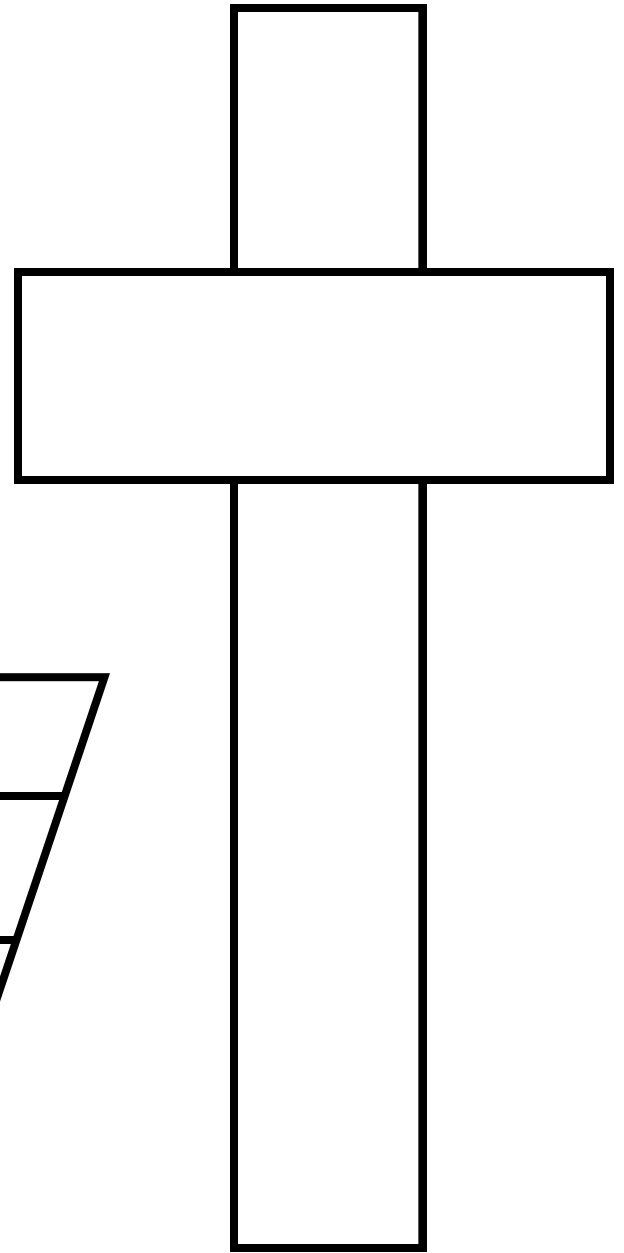
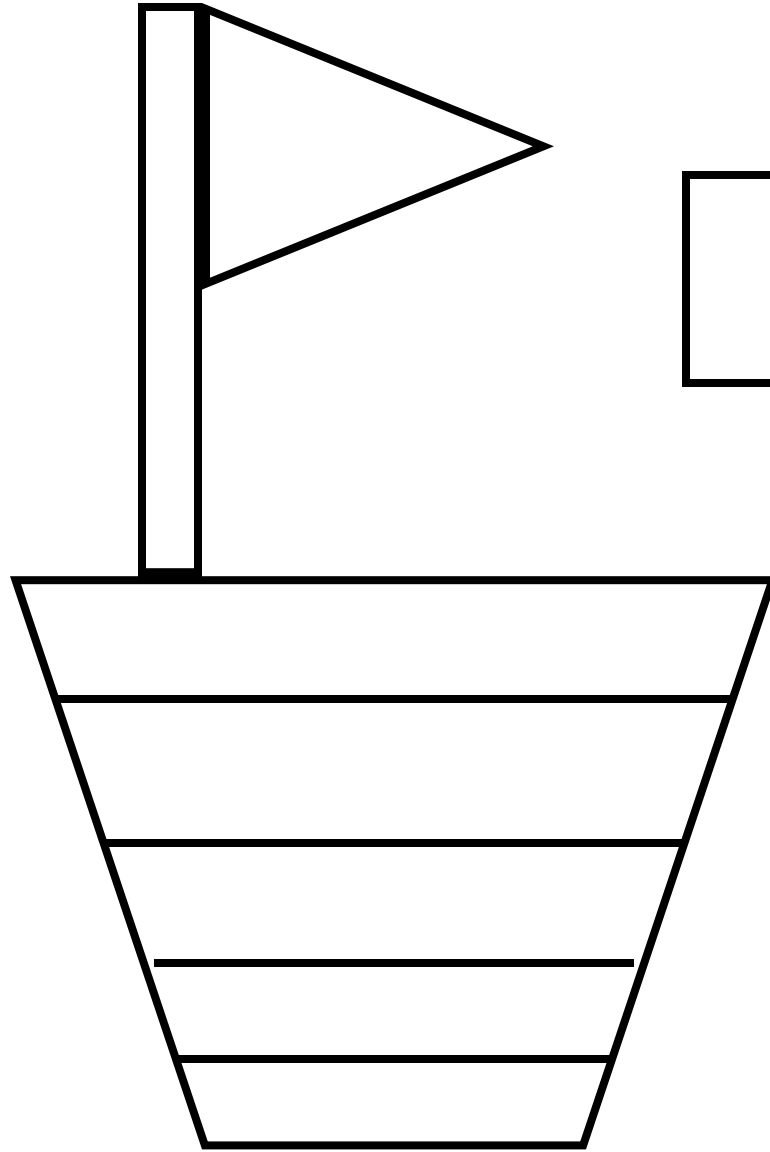
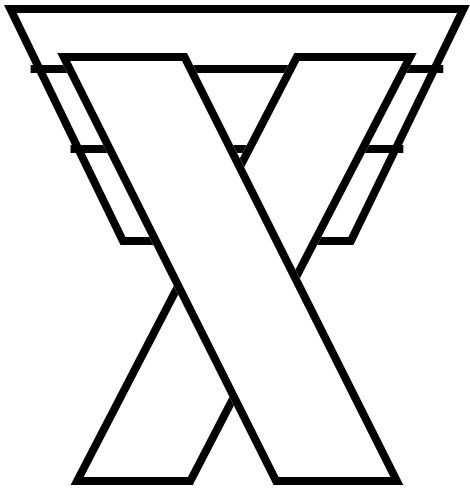




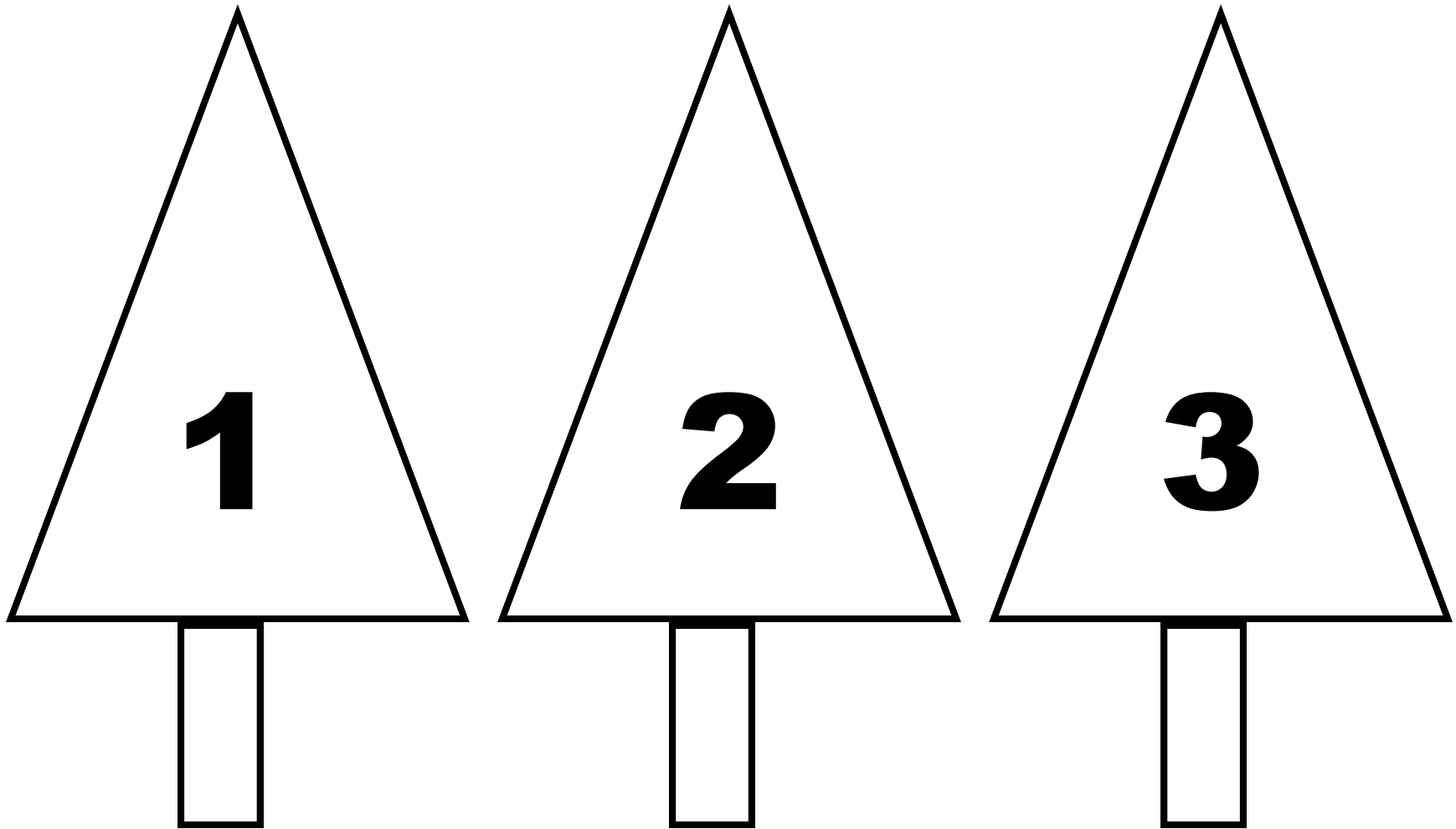








Three Trees

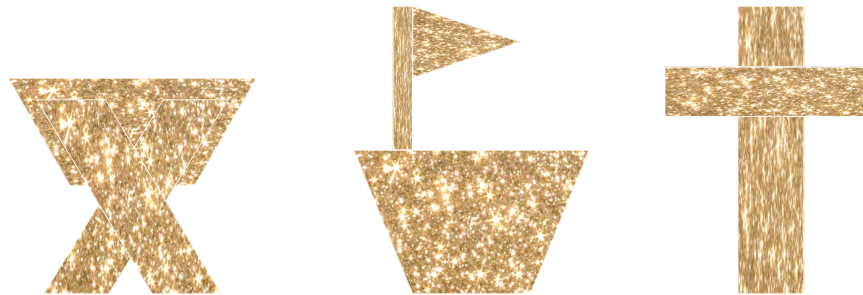


The Word

became flesh and dwelt among us

**and we have seen his glory, glory as of the only
Son from the Father, full of grace and truth.**

1 John 1:14

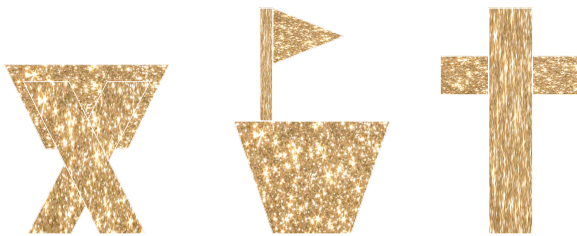


The Word

became flesh and dwelt among us

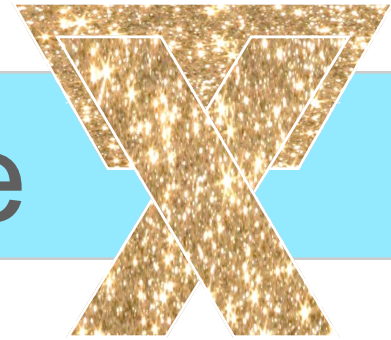
**and we have seen his glory,
glory as of the only Son from the
Father, full of grace and truth.**

1 John 1:14



The One

**Who
Made
Us**



Has Come

To Live With Us!

The One Who

Made

Us Has

Come

To Live With Us!

