

The Legend of the Three Trees

A wind.. is from the East, and it blows across the land.
and on the wind the seed is carried, to the place that God has planned.
The seed is nurtured by the rain,
the seeds of all belong to me
and with the turning of the seasons,
the seed becomes a tree!
so plant a seed and you will see, the seed will grow tall as a tree.
and if the fullness of time that tree will blossom, just like the seed of a dream in you and me.
what tiny seed is all you need, the smallest dream of much could be
so plant a seed, and you will see, the seed will grow tall as a tree!

Music Score by: Rob Pottorf (Performed by Marilyn McCoo, Andy Chrisman of 4HIM)

Original songs by Pamela Phillips Oland

Our story started a long time ago when the world was just beginning. God said Let the earth bring forth grass and the earth that yielded seeds. Fruit trees yielded fruits and God saw that it was good. As time passed, the earth began to fill with trees of every kind, shape and size, each with different fruits and seeds, each with their own purpose and destiny.

One day an old olive tree, wind, a seed soft blanketed by wind, started to grow. second tree, acorn, squirrel, acorn that got away, bobbed up and down, no idea the amazing journey it would take to become a tree, passing one challenge after another, until planted in the toughest spot imaginable, rocky coast, pecked open by a bird, began to grow. The 3rd tree, took root on a high ledge, high above the mountain where a valley laid below.

Many seasons passed, the 3 tiny seeds became 3 trees.

Strong pine tree. Oak tree clinging to the shore. Olive tree blossomed in the valley.

Olive tree, appreciated by all animals, had a bigger dream. Day after day, dreamed of something beyond the hills and valleys, something big, sth incredibly important, dream of treasure chest covered with gems, one that belongs to the king. A man chose her, dream coming true..... big moment came... at least, she was so sure she was on way to become the treasure chest. Carpenter didn't have that in mind, he made a simple trough for animals, surrounded by stingy animals, messy sheep, noisy chickens, indoor

The strong oak tree hung tightly to the rocky coast, courageous tree, harshest wind, oak was legendary, proud example for trees everywhere, oak survived the most difficult conditions, dream of becoming the biggest flag ship that sailed the 7 seas across the oceans, local boat builders marveled at the tree's strength, dream of grand and glory, he became a small fishing boat, not to destine to sail on the grand oceans, stuck on a small lake.

The pine tree towering over the valley, tall, dream to just stay where he stood, tallest tree of the entire forest, when people looked up with its giant branches, hope to remind God's glory, majesty and power.... the storm took it by surprise for days, attacked by a thunder, rain hung on the earth, lightning bolt, rain weakened roots, struck by lightning and it fell, dream came to an end, never became the tallest pine in the forest, simply a lost log in the forest, to be got rid of a useless tree by humans, it was thrown into a pile of scraps for many years in the worst conditions imaginable for a proud tree, long forgotten....

Don't stop believing for there is a reason for it all, when dreams don't come true... God never gives up on you. Don't give up on God..... He will never give up on you.....

Amazing thing happened on this star-filled night, 3 shepherds saw the star that led them to the manger/feed trough to see the savior of the world, God does things in his unique way, unique timing, the olive tree holds the greatest treasure of all.... baby Jesus.

Some years later, amazing thing happened to the boat, waves, storm, rain, Jesus performed miracle of calming the water on command, strong oak became a ship to carry the king of kings.

Roman soldiers took this forgotten tree from the scrap and made it into a cross. Once dreamed of standing tall among all trees, now planted on the hillside, noon dark for 3 hours, Jesus died on it, raised from the dead and the king of kings has risen!

Sometimes the dreams that we have for ourselves are much smaller dreams than what God has planned for us. God allowed the dreams of the 3 trees to be used for His purpose and for his kingdom. The beautiful manger held the greatest treasure of the birth of our savior, the small fishing boat carried the king of kings, the strong tall cross points people to God till this very day reminding us of God's promise of the way that we could live with him forever.

Inside each of us God planted seeds for a life to give, if we choose in our hearts to trust and believe in the savior.

<http://www.youtube.com/watch?feature=endscreen&v=ktYroQP5A1c&NR=1>

A long, long time ago when the earth was first created, it was filled with trees of all kinds, varying in shapes and sizes. They bore different seeds and fruits, each destined to live out its own purpose. God was so pleased.

In the midst of the blowing wind, fallen leaves and rain of all volumes grew 3 little seedlings.

The story's first protagonist rested itself inside the softest trench of a forest. It was embedded under a blanket of leaves and dirt. The nourishing rain and the gentle sun protected it and in no time, roots began to grow. The olive seed dreamed of becoming the world's most beautiful chest, covered with gold, rubies, sapphires, and filled with the rarest treasures of a King.

Along a nearby stream, an acorn traveled an unthinkable, the most amazing journey of ups and downs to find itself landed in the toughest spot near the coast. However, nothing was too ferocious to prevent the acorn from growing deep into the roughest cracks of the boulder, constantly bombarded by the most challenging tides. The acorn that was soon to become the grandest oak in its own imagination would not allow anything to get in his ways of becoming the strongest ship that was to sail the Seven Seas when it grew up. Day after day, he hanged on tightly to the shore.

In the meanwhile, the little pine seed that rolled its way to the edge of a towering mountain situated itself snugly against the highest spot of the forest, overseeing hills and valleys in its presence. Pine's dream was just to stand tall at where he was. He wanted to become the tallest tree of the forest so he would remind people of God's majesty, His glory and most Almighty power.

Many seasons passed and all three seedlings now became three grown trees.

One day, the olive tree could see its dream coming true. A carpenter took him home. After many days of shaping and carving, he came to know that he didn't become any king's treasure chest covered with gem stones; he was made into a trough to be standing inside, surrounded by noisy, messy and stingy animals at all times. On a star-filled night, 3 shepherds were guided to find the King of all kings being born into a manger. The olive tree that became a trough was now holding the Savior, baby Jesus Christ.

Time passed and somewhere along the coast, the oak tree soon fell into the skillful hands of vessel builders of the time. He was sure to live his life on the Seven Seas, but only would he know that he was about to become a small, simple boat for carrying people to fish on an unknown lake. One day, the oak tree was carrying some men when the fieriest water of all time was calmed by a man by His one single command. The oak boat was honored to be carrying the Son of man, our Lord, Jesus Christ.

Months later, the time came for our grandest, tallest pine who dreamed to glorify God's power at where he was standing all these years he was growing into a tree. At nightfall, he found himself facing the worst torrential rain he had ever seen. One lightning bolt hit its trunk and the pine's dream of standing as the tallest tree in the forest fell apart. He cracked and rolled to stop at a pile of scraps that remained in the most unrecognizable, insignificant corner of the forest for a long, long time. Soon, a day came when the Romans found him and made him into a cross. He stood tall as a witness of the Christian faith. To this date, people point to the cross as a reminder of God's promise for our salvation.

Sometimes the dreams that we have for ourselves are much smaller than what God has already planned for us.

Luke 12:7

⁷But even the very hairs of your head are all numbered. Fear not therefore: ye are of more [value](#) than many sparrows.

God allowed the dreams of the 3 trees to be used for His purpose and for His kingdom. The beautiful manger held the greatest treasure of all time -- our savior. The small fishing boat carried the King of all kings, and the strong tall cross points people to God till this very day, reminding us of God's promise of the way that we could live with Him forever.

Inside each of us, God planted a seed for you and me to live our lives. We are His instruments of love, peace and hope. Each of us is a gift of God. Are you ready to give consent to God to carry you through times of joy and moments of sorrow?

Proverbs 3:5-6

New International Version (NIV)

⁵Trust in the LORD with all your heart
and lean not on your own understanding;
⁶in all your ways submit to him,
and he will make your paths straight.