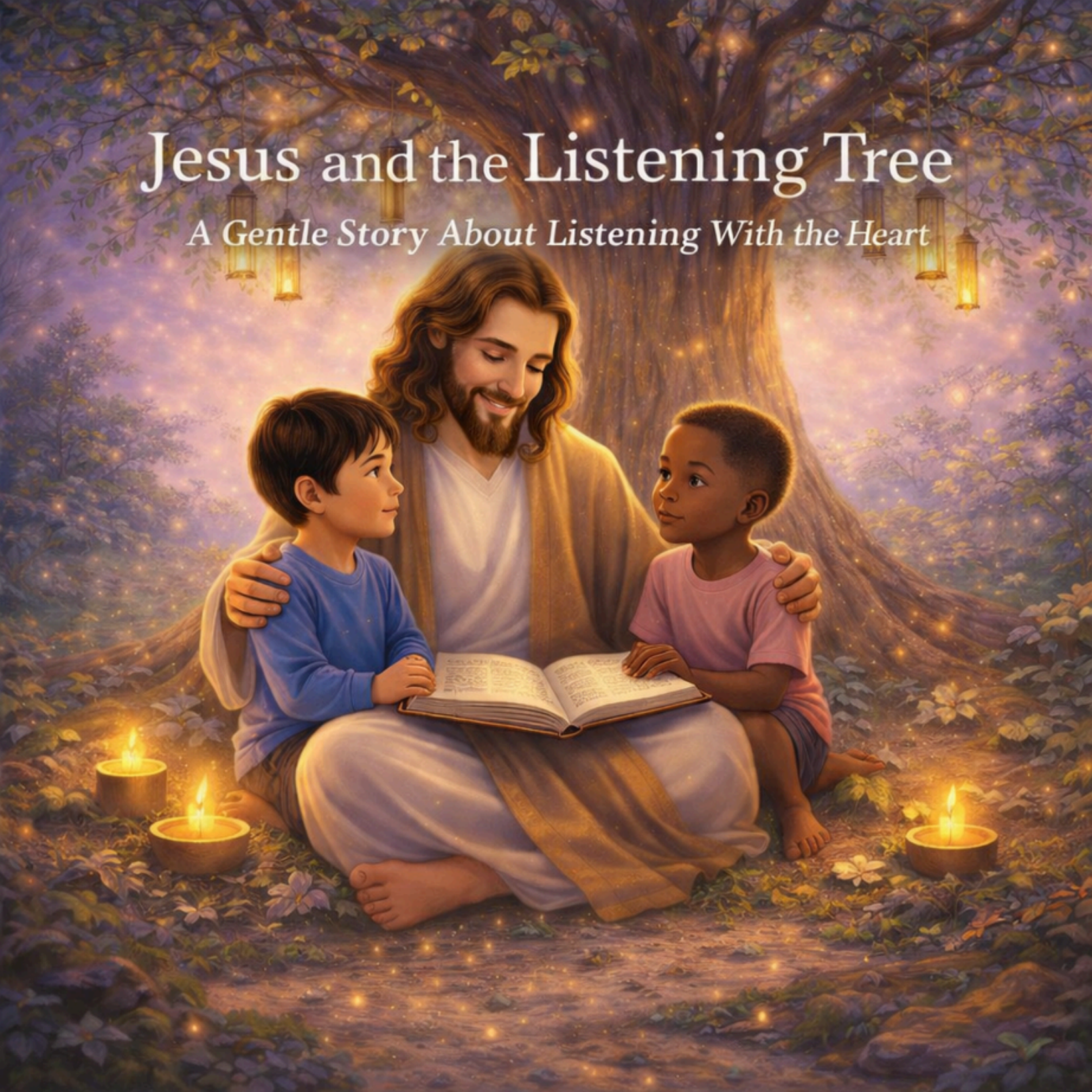


# Jesus and the Listening Tree

*A Gentle Story About Listening With the Heart*







Jesus often sat  
beneath the  
Listening Tree.  
Its branches moved  
softly in the breeze,  
as if listening.







One afternoon, a  
young boy  
walked past the  
tree with his  
arms crossed  
tight.







His voice grew  
loud.

His words came  
out sharp.

He stomped his  
feet.







Later, the boy  
felt heavy inside.  
“I didn’t like how  
that felt.”





The boy came to  
sit beneath the  
Listening Tree,  
where Jesus was  
waiting.





Jesus did  
not scold  
him. He  
listened.





Jesus picked up a  
small stone  
and placed it at the  
base of the tree.

“When you feel  
angry,” Jesus said,  
“place a stone here.”





The next day, the  
boy tried again.  
But it was hard.  
Another stone  
joined the first.





Jesus taught the  
boy to pause.  
To breathe.  
To listen with his  
heart  
before he spoke.





“I didn’t add any  
stones today,”  
the boy said  
with a smile.





“Now, when you  
choose kind  
words,”  
Jesus said,  
“take one stone  
away.”





Jesus showed the boy  
the marks in the  
ground.

“Each stone leaves a  
mark,” He said.





“Words matter,”

Jesus said.

“Listening first

protects

hearts.”







The End