

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