

Script – David is a Shepherd Boy

Narrator: The brothers crowded around to see the new baby.

Jesse: [proudly] His name is David.

Narrator: Jesse looked at his sons. Eliab was a fine man. Amanda and Shema were grown up also. David's father owned many sheep. As David grew up, he loved to play with the little lambs. Perhaps he had a special, pet lamb that stayed near the house. One day, when David was bigger, he asked his brothers a question.

David: May I go with you to take care of the sheep?

Brother 1: [softly] No, you are too small. When you are old enough and big enough, you can come with us.

Narrator: One day, the brothers let David take the sheep out all by himself.

Brother 2: [cautiously] Don't go too far. Watch for snakes and wild animals. Be sure to start back before it gets too dark.

Narrator: David was glad that he was old enough to take care of his father's sheep. He carried his club to drive off wild animals. He carried a staff to help the sheep. He led the flock to a field of juicy green grass. [pause] As David grew older, he was allowed to take the sheep farther from home. At noon he always found a slow moving stream of clear water so that the sheep could have a refreshing drink of cool water. Then he would let the sheep rest. [pause] One day, David made a sling. He braided two cords and tied them to a small piece of sheep's skin. David looked at the sky, the stream and the trees; everything was wonderful.

David: The earth is the Lord's. God made it all.

Narrator: Sometimes David had to lead the sheep along rocky places. Slowly and carefully he walked. He watched for wild animals that might be hiding behind rocks or caves. Then they came to a grassy place. While the sheep ate, David practiced using his sling. Everyday he practiced and practiced until he could sling a stone exactly where he wanted. [pause] One noon, David led the sheep to a stream for a cool drink. The water was running so fast that the sheep were afraid to drink.

David: [to himself] I will pile some rocks in the stream and make a small, quiet pool for the sheep to drink.

Narrator: [excited] Another day, a lion sneaked into the flock and grabbed a young lamb. Quickly David ran after the lion and hit him with his club. The lion dropped the lamb and David killed the lion.

David: [tenderly to the sheep] I will carry you to a shady spot and put oil on your cuts made by the lion's sharp teeth. This will make the cuts stop hurting and it will make them get well quickly.

Narrator: Soon the lamb was sound asleep. David was glad that he saved the lamb. He was glad that he was strong and could take care of the sheep.

David: [to himself] God takes care of me, just like I take care of my father's sheep.

Narrator: Sometimes, when David thought of God, he would makeup a song about him. Then he would play his harp and sing to God.

David: [singing] The Lord is my Shepherd. I have everything that I need.

Narrator: David thought about God often.

David: Thank you God for helping me take care of the sheep. Thank you God for taking care of me.

The End