

THE KINGDOM OF GOD

Matthew 6: 10; 13: 31-33, 44-50; 18: 2, 3; Luke 17: 20, 21; II Corinthians 10: 3-5



Do you like picnics? Do you like the sandwiches mother puts up? Do you like the yellow mustard she spreads between them? Perhaps mother has a cunning little wooden spoon with which to dip it out.

But do you know what that mustard really came from? Did you ever see a mustard seed?

It is exactly as big as this o. And of course it takes millions and millions of seeds to fill the bottles we see at the grocer's. First the seeds are poured into a big grinding machine. Round go

the wheels and then out comes the mustard like a fine powder. It is ready to be mixed and bottled.

Just how does this mustard grow? Here is a story that tells:

Once upon a time a little mustard seed fell on the ground. I do not know why it was all alone, with no little brother and sister seeds. But so it was.

It must have been a good little seed and the ground must have been good, too, for by and by it poked up its green leaves and started to grow. It became a tiny seedling.

The summer days passed. Warm rains fell. The sun shone, and the mustard plant grew faster than ever. One