

SCRIPT & SONG LYRICS:

Tale of the Three Trees (Mon)

INTRODUCE: Welcome to our Linton Heights Easter Services. Today we would like to tell you a story about three trees who all meet someone so important that they became beautiful, strong and significant.

SCENE 1

1. Once upon a mountaintop, three young trees were planted. The seasons and the years rolled by and as they grew they dreamed of what they wanted to be when they were big and strong. Tree 1 looked up at the twinkling stars and dreamed of treasure. It hoped to be turned into a beautiful treasure chest and wanted to be filled with gold, silver, precious stones and exotic perfumes. It hoped to be the most beautiful treasure chest in the whole world!
2. Tree 2 looked down on a river flowing out into the mighty ocean. It wanted to be made into a most powerful ship sailing the high seas, carrying important people across the world. Maybe even a royal ship fit for a king!
3. Tree 3 loved the hill where it grew so much that it didn't want to leave! It just wanted to stay there on the beautiful mountain and grow and grow into the tallest tree ever, so that when people looked up at it they would be looking up to God and heaven.

EVERYONE STAND TO SING:

Song 1. THREE LITTLE TREES

CHORUS *Three little trees growing so tall,
Wondering what will become of them all.
Three little trees each with their dreams,
Nothing is quite what it seems.*

- 1 The first little tree said: 'I wanna be
The most beautiful treasure chest you'll ever
see, I'll be filled with jewels, silver and gold,
The most precious treasure that you'll ever hold.'
Ooh! Ooh!

CHORUS

- 2 The second tree said: 'I wanna be
The most powerful ship that you'll ever see,
I'll be sailing the ocean, carrying kings
All over the world to discover new things.'
Ooh! Ooh!

CHORUS

- 3 The third tree said: 'I don't want to be
Anywhere else but this spot,
I just want to stay so people will pray
And lift up their eyes towards God.'
Ooh! Ooh!

CHORUS

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(Year 6 get ready during the final verse
and chorus)

4. Many years passed and the trees grew big and strong, but
the day came when it was time for them to be chopped down

YEAR 6 arrive

Song 2. WOODCUTTERS' SONG

- 1 Come on guys, let's get wise,
It's time to chop some trees down.
Come on guys, let's get wise,
It's time to chop them down.
Chop! Chop! Hack! Hack! TIMBERRRRRRR!
Chop! Chop! Hack! Hack! TIMBERRRRRRR!

- 2 This one's mine, it looks just
fine, The grain is nice and
straight. This one's mine, it
looks just fine, The grain is
nice and straight. Chop!
Chop! Hack! Hack!
Saw! Saw! To me! To you! TIMBERRRRRRR!
Chop! Chop! Hack! Hack!
Saw! Saw! To me! To you! TIMBERRRRRRR!

- 3 This one's strong, its branches long,
Just right for a boat.
This one's strong, its branches long,
Just right for a boat.
Chop! Chop! Hack! Hack!
Saw! Saw! To me! To you!
Mind your back! Wear that hat! TIMBERRRRRRR!
Chop! Chop! Hack! Hack!
Saw! Saw! To me! To you!
Mind your back! Wear that hat! TIMBERRRRRRR!

- 4 This one's good, at least it's wood,
Any old one will do!
This one's good, at least it's wood,
Any old one will do!
Chop! Chop! Hack! Hack!
Saw! Saw! To me! To you!
Mind your back! Wear that hat!
Stand back! There she goes! TIMBERRRRRRR!

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(Year 6 leave and Year 3 arrive)

SCENE 2

5 & 6a In the carpenter's shop the three trees were excited about what they would be made into. The first woodcutter needed wood for a local farmer who wanted a feeding trough for his cattle. The carpenter gave the woodcutter the wood from the first tree, but the tree was disappointed.

6b & 7 He didn't want to be filled with hay for hungry, smelly animals! It made the tree sad that it would never be beautiful or covered with gold and filled with precious treasure as it always dreamed.

Song 3. I'M SO DISAPPOINTED Verse 1

1 I'm so disappointed, I thought I would be
The most beautiful treasure chest you'd ever see,
But now I'm just filled with some straw and some hay
And the hot, smelly breath of the cattle all day.

CHORUS *She's so disappointed, she's so disappointed,
Is this what she's destined to be?
Her hopes have been dashed
And her dreams have been smashed,
But don't give up hope, wait and see.*

8. The second woodcutter needed wood to make a fishing boat for a friend, but he worried it wouldn't be strong enough. The second tree felt ready for anything; ready to sail the high seas; ready for royalty; ready to sail around the world. But it was disappointed to be used for a fishing boat full of smelly fish!

Song 3. I'M SO DISAPPOINTED Verse 2

- 2 I'm so disappointed, I thought I would be
A powerful ship sailing out on the sea,
But now I'm a small boat just fit for a lake
And smelly old fish and rough men have to take.

CHORUS *He's so disappointed, he's so disappointed,
Is this what he's destined to be?
His hopes have been dashed
And his dreams have been smashed,
But don't give up hope, wait and see.*

10

9. The third tree was very disappointed and it wondered what had happened to its dream. All it had ever wanted was to stay on the mountaintop and point people to heaven.

Song 3. I'M SO DISAPPOINTED Verse 3

- 3 I'm so disappointed, I thought I would be
The tallest magnificent, beautiful tree,
But now my rough beams have been thrown in the yard,
And left there abandoned, oh life is so hard!

CHORUS *She's so disappointed, she's so disappointed,
Is this what she's destined to be?
Her hopes have been dashed
And her dreams have been smashed,
But don't give up hope, wait and see.*

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Year 3 sit down / Year 4 come to front

SCENE 3

10. Time went by and the three trees forgot their dreams. But one very special night, golden starlight poured over the first tree as a young mother called Mary placed her newborn baby in the feeding trough.
11. The tree was very surprised that it was being used for a baby. It realised that the baby was very special, and the sound of angels singing could be heard all around them. What if I am holding the most treasured baby in history, the first tree thought. Maybe my dream did come true after all!

Song 4. I COULD NEVER HAVE ¹¹IMAGINED

Verse 1

- 1 I could never have imagined
Not in all my wildest dreams,
I would hold the greatest treasure
That this world has ever seen.
But as Mary laid her baby
In my humble manger bed,
I could hear the angels singing
And a star shone overhead.

Hallelujah! Hallelujah!

SCENE 4

12 Many years later the little fishing boat was out on a lake filled with smelly fish, when suddenly a violent storm blew up. The second tree became scared and worried it was not strong enough to withstand this storm. It thought it wouldn't make it to the other side of the lake.

STORM

13 A fisherman in the boat started shouting to another man "Jesus, wake up! Do something or we will die!" The second tree wondered who the sleeping man was and what could he do about the storm?

14 The second tree was amazed to hear the storm calm down. It was unbelievable! Jesus had controlled nature just with His words. "Maybe I am carrying a king after all The King of Creation!" thought the second tree. "My dream has come true!"

Song 4. I COULD NEVER HAVE IMAGINED Verse 2

2 I could never have imagined
Not in all my wildest dreams,
That the King of all creation,
Would be sailing within me.
But as stormy waves were crashing
And my sails ripped and torn,
I could feel His gentle power
As He stilled the mighty storm.

Hallelujah! Hallelujah!

SCENE 5

- 15 Just a year or so later, one Friday morning, the third tree was startled as it's beams were yanked from the pile in the timber yard. The third tree was carried roughly through an angry, jeering crowd on a man's shoulders. "Crucify Him! Crucify Him!" shouted people in the crowd.
- 16 The third tree was confused. Why was a common criminal being crucified on this cross made from his wood? It made the third tree feel ugly and cruel as he sadly remembered his old dream of pointing people to God. Suddenly the man nailed to the wood called out 'My God, why have you forsaken me?' And then he died.
- 17 But three days later as the sun rose on that Sunday morning, he burst from the tomb. Jesus was alive again! It was then that the third tree knew that God's love had changed everything. It made the first tree beautiful, the second tree strong and every time people thought of the third tree they would think of God and heaven.

Song 4. I COULD NEVER HAVE IMAGINED

Verse 3

- 3 I could never have imagined
Not in all my wildest dreams,
That the one who healed the dying
Should be nailed to my beams.
But whenever people see me,
Just a humble wooden cross,
They are looking into heaven
And can feel the love of God.

Hallelujah! Hallelujah!

As we reflect on 'The Tale of the Three Trees', let us consider how their encounters with Jesus turned something ordinary into something beautiful, something weak into something strong and something forgotten into something significant.

Song 4. I COULD NEVER HAVE IMAGINED

Verse 4

- 4 They could never have imagined
As they grew upon that hill,
That in all their disappointments
How their dreams would be fulfilled.
So we're learning from this story
That sometimes we have to fall,
But there's a place of hope and glory
And a purpose in it all.

Hallelujah! Hallelujah!
Hallelujah! Hallelujah!

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THE END



Monday 23rd March: Chilford & Simmons House Groups

Introduce	Felix
1	Sidney S
2	Jack Br
3	Myles
4	Jack Br
5	Lidia
6a	Lidia
6b	Guy
7	Guy
8	Emily
9	Parker P
10	Alfie

11	Darcie
12	Aidan
STORM	Jack Bo, Phoebe S, Orphee, Emillio, Daisy, Matthew, Aria, Bruno, Penelope, Aidan, Alex, James S
13	Zac McB
14	Ajar
15	Zachary G
16	Ben
17	Carys
18	Paisley
SING	Freya, Willow, Akira, Lilly