

# I Think When I Read That Sweet Story

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Pictures from: The Friend  
& The Gospel Art Kit

I think when I read



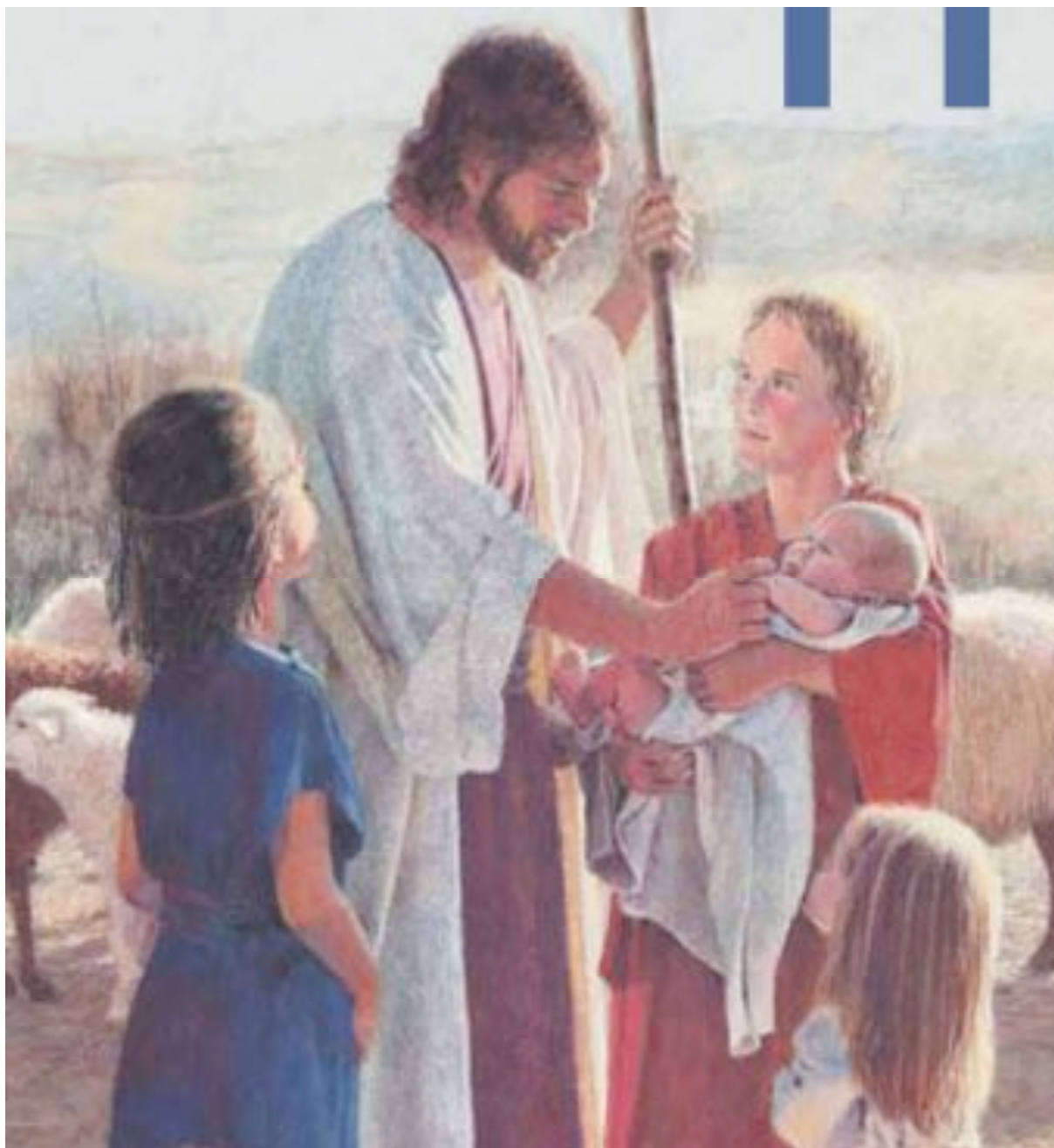
that sweet story of old,

When Jesus was



here among men,

How he called little children



like lambs to his fold;

I should like to have



been with him then.

I wish that his hands



had been placed on my head,

That his arms had been



thrown around me,

That I might have seen  
his kind look when he said,



"Let the little ones  
come unto me."