

## *As a Hen Gathereth her Chickens*

“Aw!” May squealed as she and her mom walked around their neighbor’s chicken coop. “Look at how cute those little chicks are! And it’s so sweet how they snuggle close to the mama hen!”

“The mother hen keeps the chicks safe under her wing,” Mom pointed out.

“Why?” May asked.

“To keep them safe from danger,” Mom replied.

“Ooh, like a dangerous fox!” May thought.

“Sure!” Mom laughed. “You know, Jesus once described Himself as a hen who gathers her chicks under her wing.”

“Why is Jesus like a hen?” May scrunched her nose.

“Well just like chicks, we need comfort and protection,” Mom began. “But if we refuse to come to Him, how can we be safe? What would happen if a fox came and a chick refused to join his mother under her wing?”

“The fox would probably get the chick,” May bit her lip.

“You’re probably right,” Mom nodded. “So when Jesus asks us to come unto Him like a hen gathers her chicks, He is asking us to repent and keep the commandments.”

“Oh!” May’s eyes lit up. “Then I will definitely do what Jesus says. I don’t want a fox to get me!”

“Me neither!” Mom laughed as they continued to watch the chickens in the coop.