



flipside
STORIES



THE LOST LAMB AND THE GOOD SHEPHERD

written by **DANDI DALEY MACKALL** illustrated by **LISA MANUZAK**

THE LOST LAMB AND THE GOOD SHEPHERD

written by **DANDI DALEY MACKALL**

illustrated by **LISA MANUZAK**



TYNDALE HOUSE PUBLISHERS, INC.
CAROL STREAM, IL



flipside
STORIES

*To Cassie Hendren,
with love forever!*

Visit Tyndale’s website for kids at www.tyndale.com/kids.

TYNDALE is a registered trademark of Tyndale House Publishers, Inc. The Tyndale Kids logo is a trademark of Tyndale House Publishers, Inc.

The Lost Lamb and the Good Shepherd

Copyright © 2016 by Dandi A. Mackall. All rights reserved.

Illustrations copyright © Lisa Manuzak. All rights reserved.

Designed by Jacqueline L. Nuñez

Edited by Stephanie Rische

Scripture quotations are taken from the *Holy Bible*, New Living Translation, copyright © 1996, 2004, 2015 by Tyndale House Foundation.
Used by permission of Tyndale House Publishers, Inc., Carol Stream, Illinois 60188. All rights reserved.

For manufacturing information regarding this product, please call 1-800-323-9400.

ISBN 978-1-4964-1121-1

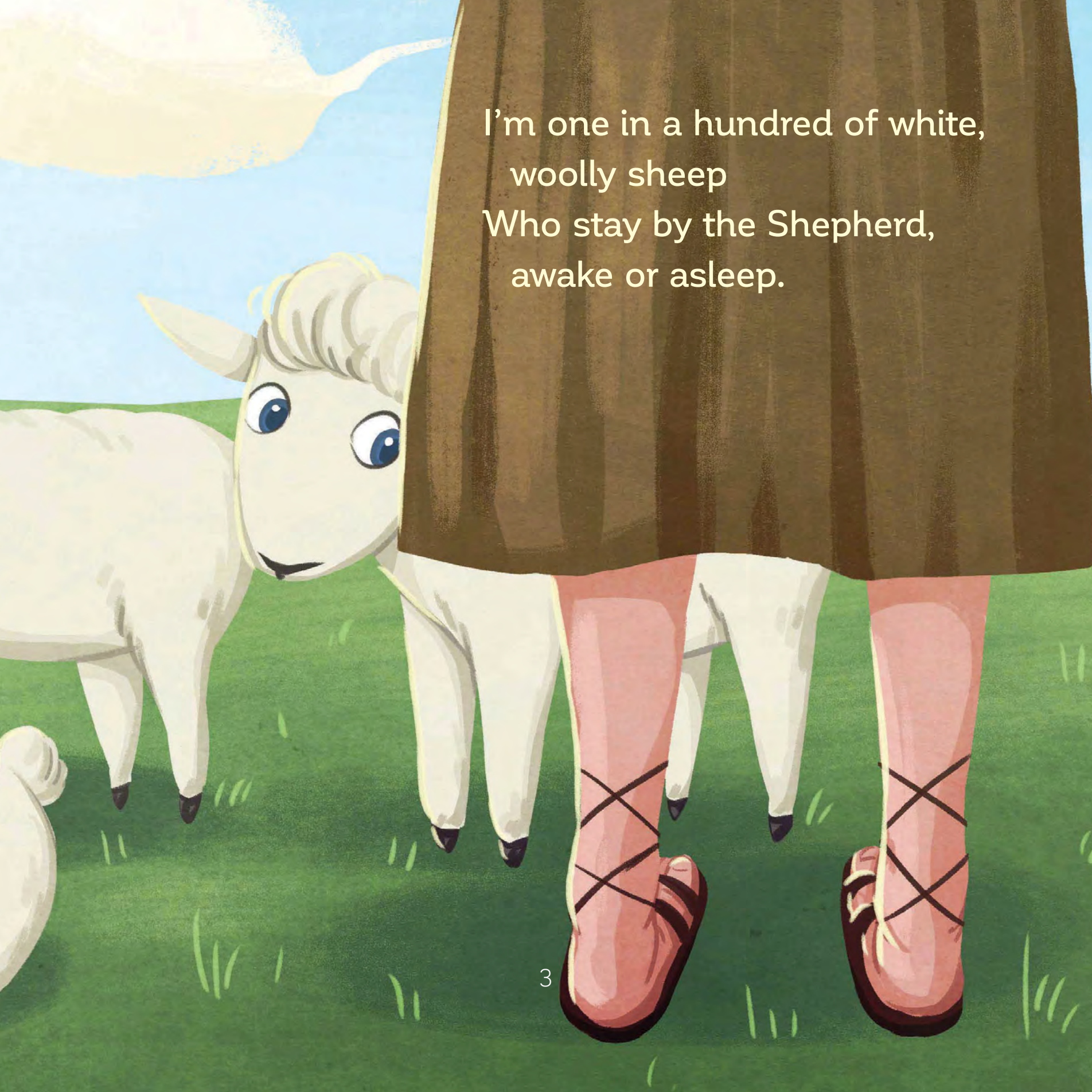
Printed in China

22	21	20	19	18	17	16
7	6	5	4	3	2	1

THE LOST LAMB'S SIDE OF THE STORY







I'm one in a hundred of white,
woolly sheep
Who stay by the Shepherd,
awake or asleep.

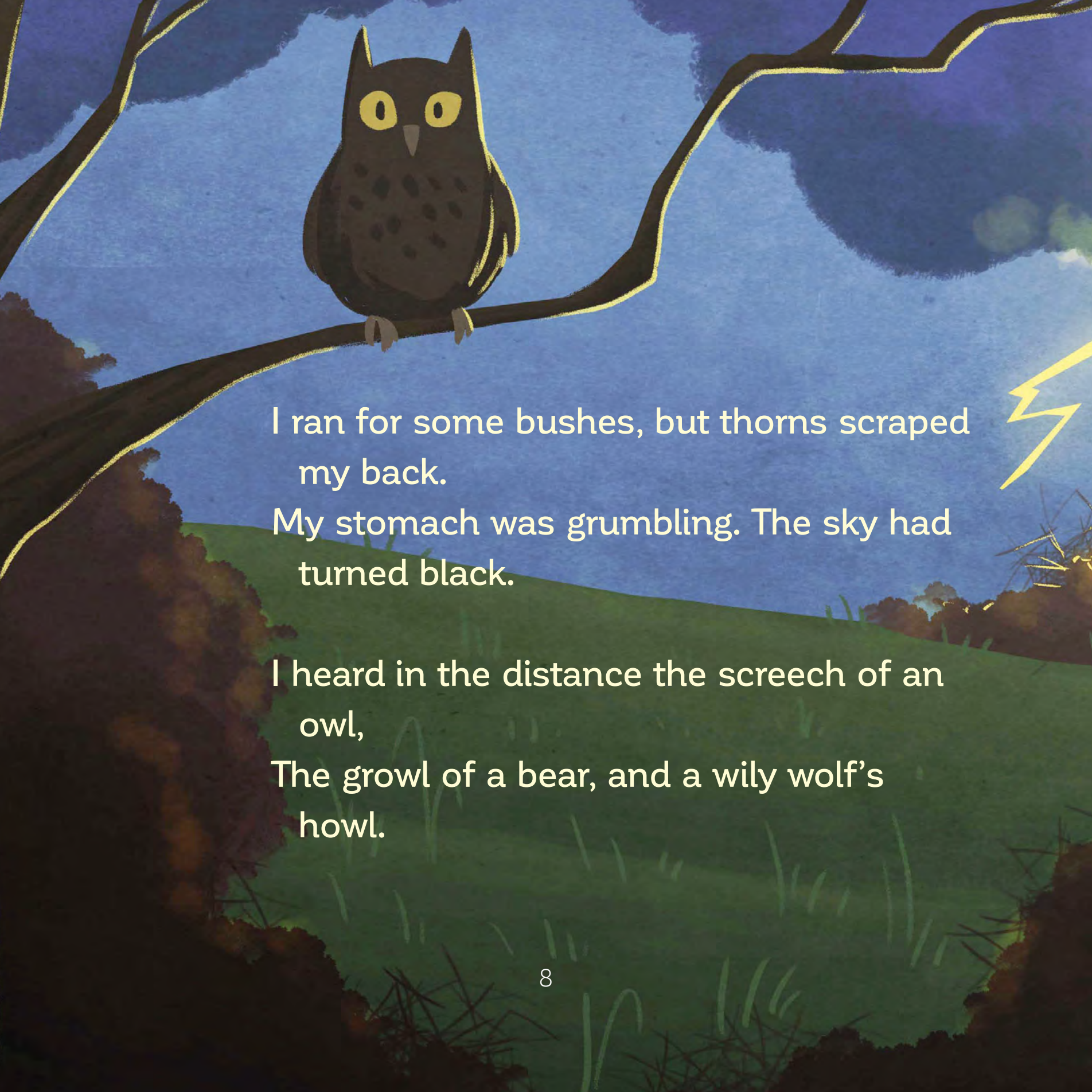
But one day I dreamed of new fields, lush and green.
I'd surely be happy in that lovely scene.

I took off a-trotting and plotting escape,
My plan for green pastures was now taking shape.



I followed a path winding left, curving right.
Then thunderclouds BOOMED, and a storm hit the
night.





I ran for some bushes, but thorns scraped
my back.

My stomach was grumbling. The sky had
turned black.

I heard in the distance the screech of an
owl,
The growl of a bear, and a wily wolf's
howl.



Oh, why did I leave? Now I'm lost and alone.
No Shepherd to guide me—no fault but my own.



A white cat with large blue eyes is hanging upside down from a dark brown tree branch. The cat's paws are gripping the branch, and its body is suspended. The background is a vast, arid canyon with layered, golden-brown rock formations. A small green bush is visible on the left side of the frame. The overall style is a colorful, painterly illustration.

WAIT!

YOU THOUGHT YOU WERE
FINISHED, DIDN'T YOU?

IT'S TIME TO TAKE ANOTHER LOOK!

CLOSE THEN **FLIP**
THIS STORYBOOK!

An illustration of a shepherd with a long brown beard and a green headband, wearing a brown and white striped robe. He is perched on the edge of a large, layered rock formation, looking down with a concerned expression. His right hand is extended outwards, palm up, while his left hand holds a long, curved wooden staff. The background is a bright blue sky with soft, white clouds.

THE GOOD SHEPHERD'S SIDE OF THE STORY



I'm the Good Shepherd of one hundred sheep.
I find them green pastures, keep watch while they
sleep.



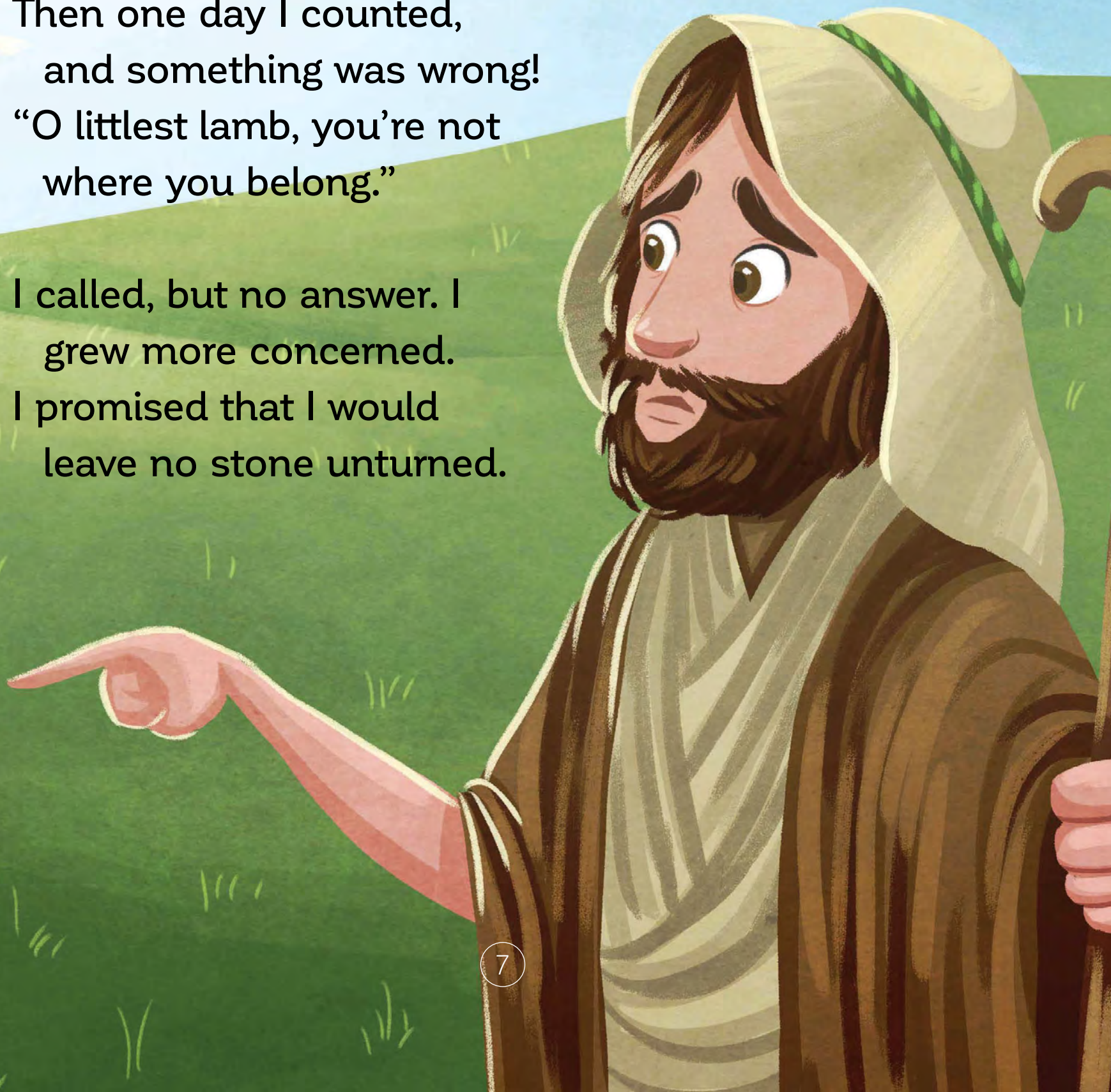
I know them by name, and I call them My own.
I hear every *baa*, every bleat, every moan.





Then one day I counted,
and something was wrong!
“O littlest lamb, you’re not
where you belong.”

I called, but no answer. I
grew more concerned.
I promised that I would
leave no stone unturned.



I left the whole flock and went searching for one
Who'd wandered astray, like a prodigal son.

An illustration of Moses, with a long white beard and wearing a blue robe with a red sash, holding a wooden staff. He is gesturing with his right hand towards the text. The background is a stylized landscape with rolling hills in shades of blue and green.

WAIT!

**YOU THOUGHT YOU WERE
FINISHED, DIDN'T YOU?**

IT'S TIME TO TAKE ANOTHER LOOK!

CLOSE THEN FLIP
THIS STORYBOOK!