Three Trees
A Christmas Tale
The tale of three trees is a traditional folk tale that beautifully depicts the message of Christ’s birth, ministry on earth and death on the cross. It is a story that has been told for many years and speaks to all generations. It is much more than a Christmas story, but is especially meaningful during the Christmas season. Read it together as a family, reflect on the meaning through your advent season or share it at the dinner table on Christmas day. Merry Christmas!

This file includes: A foldable mini story book, coloring page, foldable treasure chest, cut and fold cone trees for decorating, colored and outlined tree banner, large and small printable images.
On a sunny mountain top far away, three little trees began to grow. They were small and full of dreams.

The first little tree dreamed of riches and wealth. “I want to hold gold and diamonds! I will become the most beautiful treasure chest in all the world!”

The second tree looked longingly at a little stream, flowing down the mountain side and into the great ocean. “I want to sail the mighty waters and carry powerful kings! I’ll be the largest, most strongest ship in all the world!”

The third tree looked down at the busy little village in the valley, full of men at work and children at play. “I don’t want to be cut down. I want to stay here on the mountain top and grow straight and tall. I want to be so tall that when people look up at me, they see me pointing to heaven and think of God.”

The years went by. Rains came and the sun shone on the little trees. They grew tall and strong. One day, three woodcutters came climbing up the mountain side.

The second tree grew excited as the woodcutter brought her into a shipping yard. “My dreams are coming true! I will become the mightiest ship in all the world! I will sail the great ocean!” Instead, the mighty tree was cut and hammered into a small fishing boat. She was not big enough or strong enough to keep the travelers safe during this storm. Suddenly, the man that was asleep stood up. He stretched out his hands and commanded the waves to STOP! The sea and the wind obeyed. It was then that the second tree realized she was carrying the greatest King in all of heaven and earth.

On Friday morning, the third tree was yanked harshly from a woodpile and nailed together. An injured man picked her up and carried her across his bleeding back. He carried her down a rocky path, through a crowd of angry people. They yelled at the man and spit on him as they passed. She was horrified as soldiers nailed the man’s hands to her, then stood her up in front of everyone. They hurled insults and mocked the man. She felt ashamed and confused as the man hung there to die. But then, something wonderful happened. Sunday morning came, the ground shook and the earth rejoiced! The man that had been nailed to a tree was alive! He had defeated death and changed everything. The tree knew that from now on, every time someone looked at her they would think of God.
Three Trees

1 2 3
The Word became flesh and dwelt among us and we have seen his glory, glory as of the only Son from the Father, full of grace and truth.

1 John 1:14
The Word became flesh and dwelt among us

and we have seen his glory, glory as of the only Son from the Father, full of grace and truth.

1 John 1:14

The One Who Made Us Has Come To Live With Us!
The One Who Made Us Has Come To Live With Us!