

Who Counts?

100 Sheep, **10** Coins, and **2** Sons

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Illustrated by Margaux Meganck

With a Note to Parents and Teachers

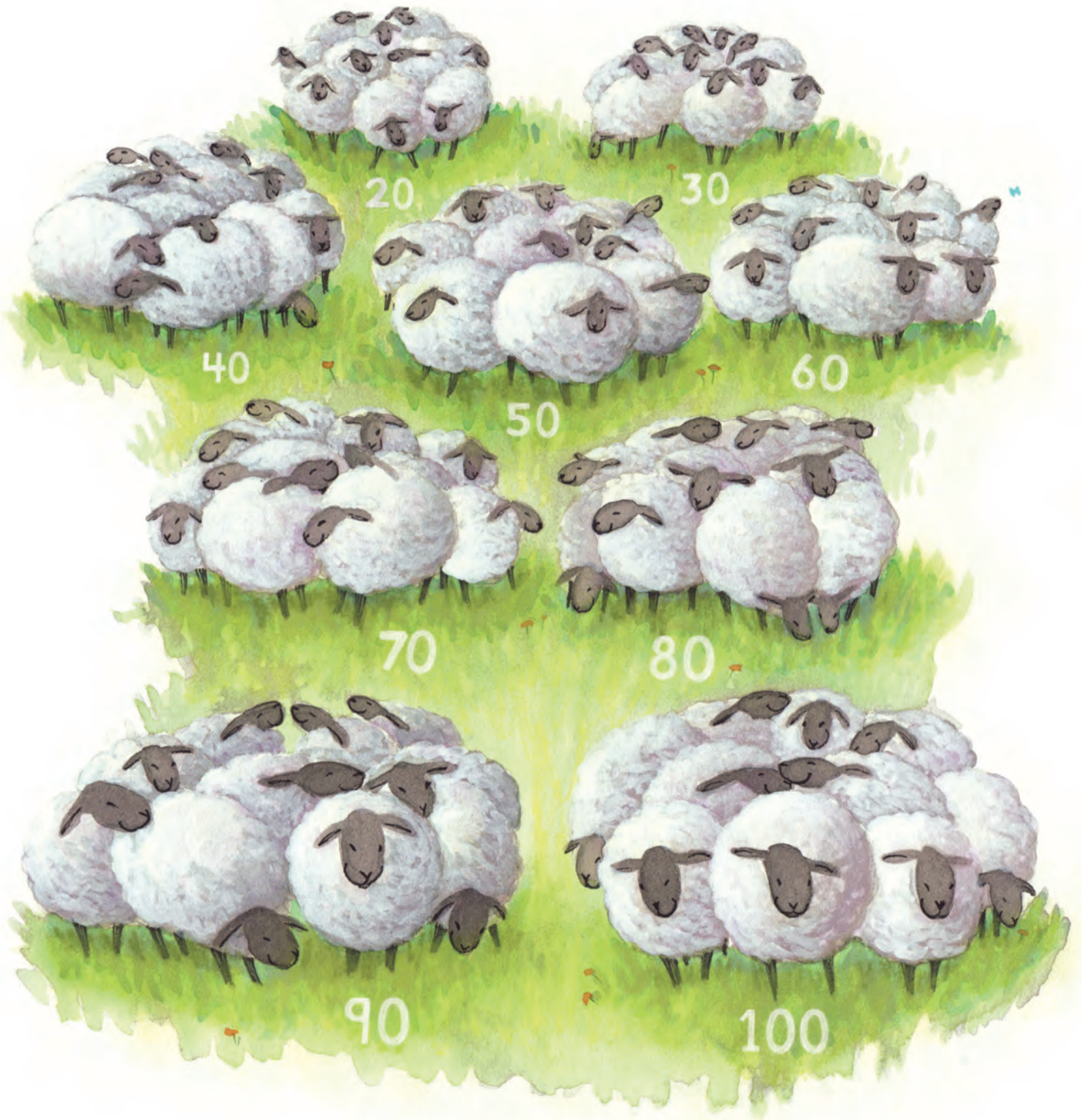
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One Hundred Sheep

One hundred sheep! If just a single one were lost, who would notice? Who counted sheep anyway? The man did. The man had a lot of sheep, one hundred of them. He counted them every day.



He kept counting:



It took time to count, a long time.

One day the man counted:

10

20

30

40



91

92

93

94

Then he stopped.

There were only ninety-nine! He must have made a mistake; he had one hundred sheep, not ninety-nine. He counted again.



Still there were only ninety-nine.

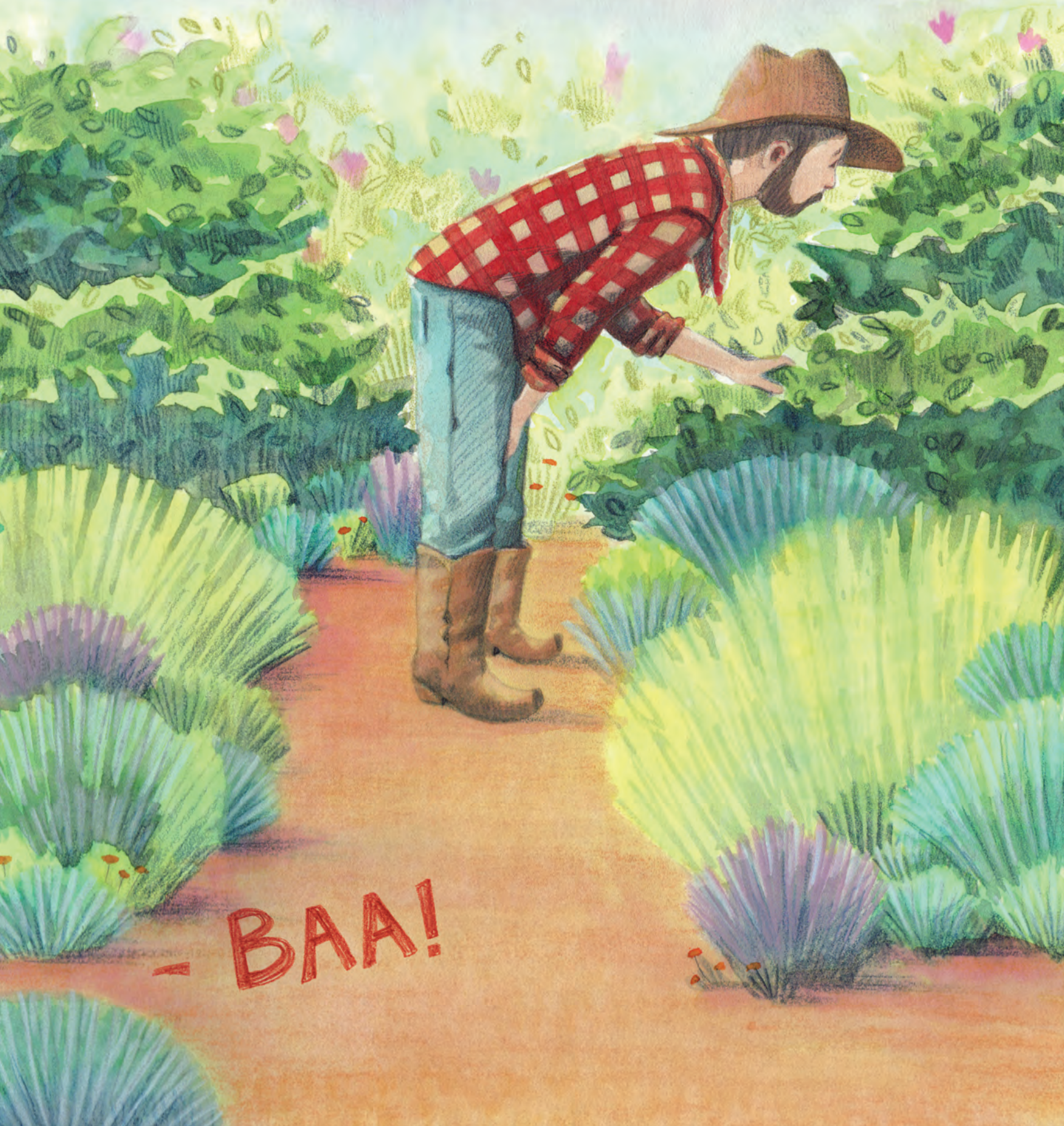
One of his sheep was missing! He was responsible for ALL the sheep, all one hundred of them.

Immediately the man went to look for the lost sheep. He walked and walked, but he saw nothing. He kept walking. He looked to the left. Nothing.



He looked to the right. Nothing. He walked and he listened.

Still nothing. Then he heard it: a bleating sound.



He ran toward the sound. And there she was—the lost sheep!

He had found her.





She was too tired to follow him home,
so he lifted her on his shoulders and carried her.

He was so happy to have all his sheep together that he invited everyone to celebrate.



Some people said, "What's so wonderful? It was only one sheep. You had ninety-nine others." The man smiled. "One sheep makes a difference. Without her, something is missing. Now my flock is complete."

