

The Big Parade



The donkey stopped. His long ears flopped.
This seemed to be his day.
It made him proud that in this crowd,
He had a part to play.



"The street was blocked, the donkey walked
On coats the people threw.
"This is the king!", he heard them sing.
The donkey knew it too.



The children stood. Did what they could.
Waved branches in the air.
As Jesus came, they praised His name,
Inside the house of prayer.



The holy place was in disgrace,
And turned into a stall.
The blind, the lame, the deaf-mutes came,
And Jesus healed them all.



The crowd went wild! The merchants riled,
When Jesus came inside.
They rushed about. He threw them out.
They had no place to hide.