

The Little Palm Tree Who Wanted to Become a Carpet for the King

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Once upon a time, in a hot and sunny country, a young palm tree was growing by the side of the road, near the great city of Jerusalem. His name was Palmi.

Palmi had beautiful long green leaves that danced gently in the wind.

Every morning, he watched the people passing by: some were in a hurry, others looked sad, and some carried heavy baskets.

Palmi dreamed of being useful. He would say to himself: "When I grow up, I want to become a beautiful carpet for a great king! A king who will ride over me on his shining horse, and everyone will say: 'Look how magnificent this carpet is!'"

One day, Palmi heard a noise in the distance. A large crowd was coming! The people were laughing, singing, and running toward the road. "A king is coming!" they shouted. "A very special king!"

Palmi was so excited. He shook his leaves to look as beautiful as possible. He thought: "This is my day! The great king is going to walk over me!"

But when the king arrived... it was nothing like what Palmi had
imagined.

There was no shining horse. Instead, there was a gentle little donkey
with kind big eyes. And on the donkey's back sat a man with a gaze
full of love. His name was Jesus.

Jesus wasn't wearing a golden crown or a red cloak. He was simply
smiling, like a friend.

The people were so happy that they took off their coats and laid them
on the ground to make a soft path. Then... they turned to the trees!
They began to pick palm leaves, just like Palmi's. A mother took a large
leaf and waved it in the air, shouting: "Hosanna! Hosanna! Blessed is he
who comes in the name of the Lord!"

A little boy took another leaf and gently placed it on the road, right in
front of the donkey's hooves. "So that Jesus can walk on green leaves
instead of dust!" he said.

Palmi felt a gentle hand take one of his most beautiful leaves. At first,
he was a little scared: "They're cutting me?!"

But when he saw his leaf laid on the ground and Jesus walking right
over it... something wonderful happened in his heart.

Jesus wasn't walking like a powerful king who gives orders. He was
walking like a king of love, who comes to help everyone, even the little
ones and the sad ones.

And Palmi understood: His dream had not become a carpet for a king
with weapons and gold.



It had become a carpet for the King of love.
From that day on, every time people wave a palm leaf in church on Palm Sunday, they remember Palmi. They remember that we can offer what is most beautiful in us – even a simple green leaf – to welcome Jesus into our lives.

And Jesus never forgets these little acts of love. He keeps them in His heart, like a beautiful path of green leaves that leads straight to His great love.



Coloring page:
Palmi



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