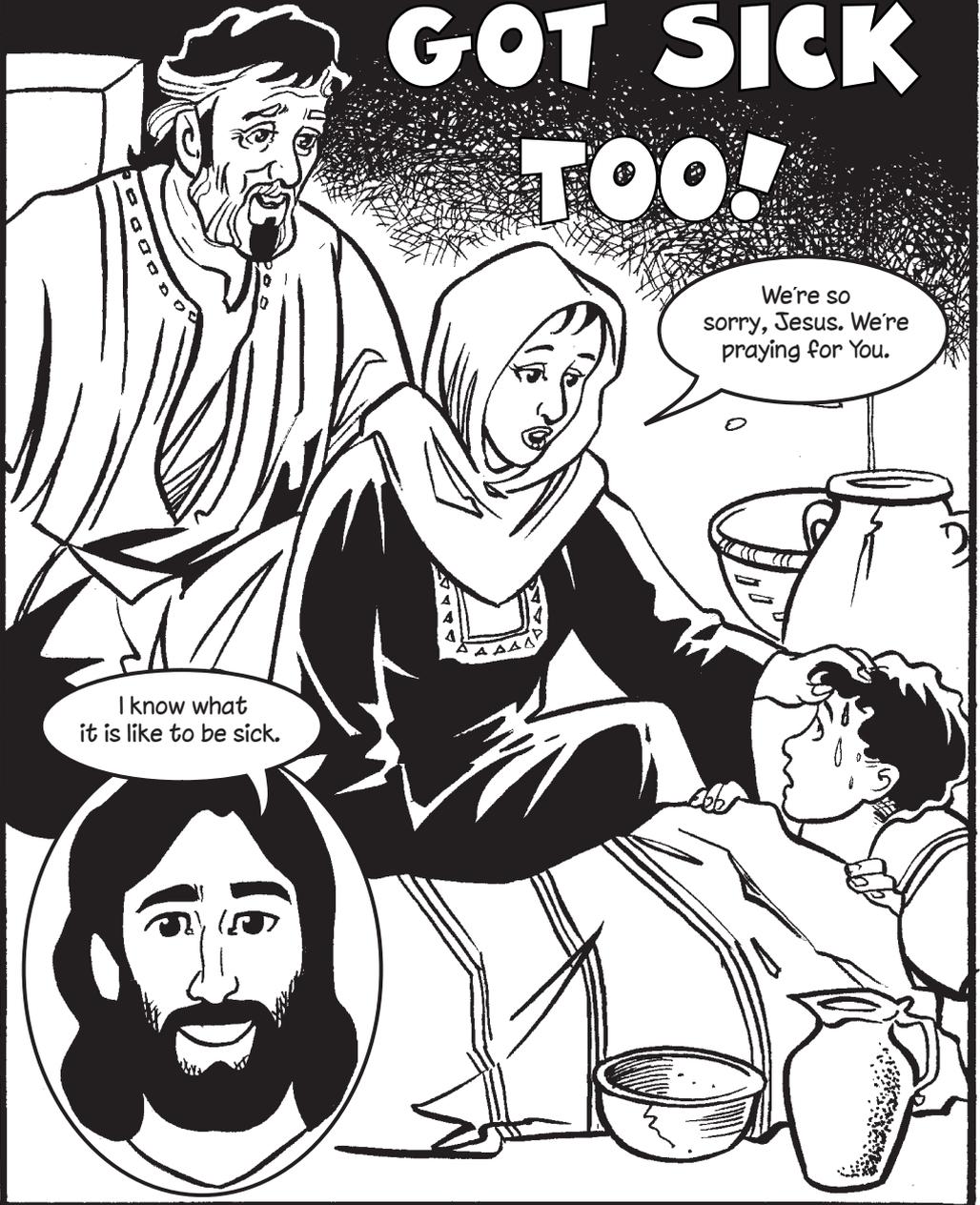


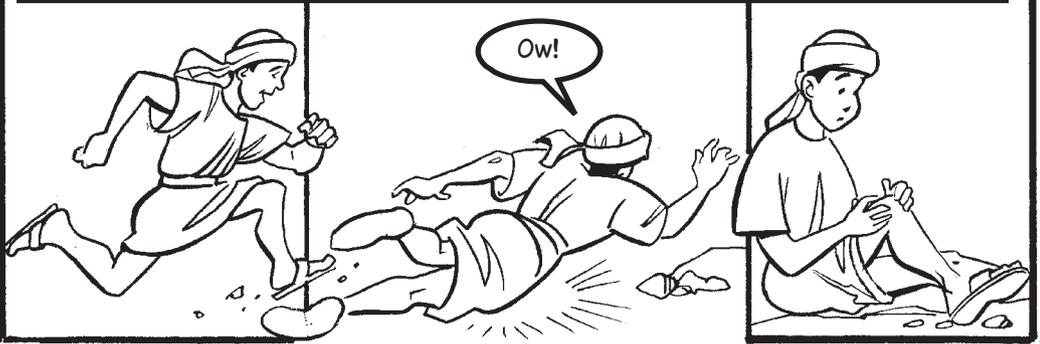
JESUS GOT SICK TOO!



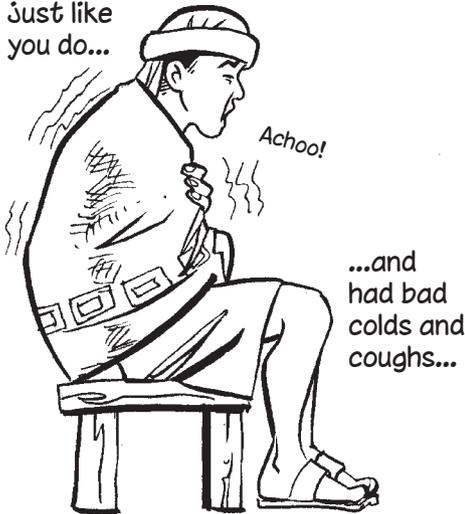
We're so sorry, Jesus. We're praying for You.

I know what it is like to be sick.

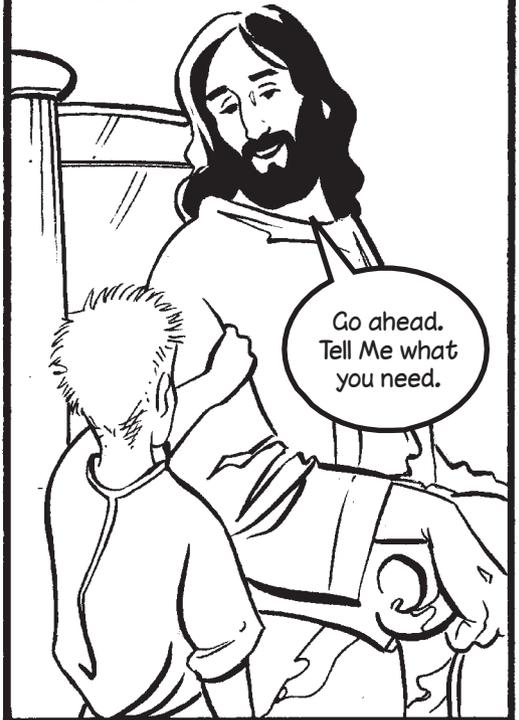
When I lived on Earth, I had just as many scratches and bumps as any boy.



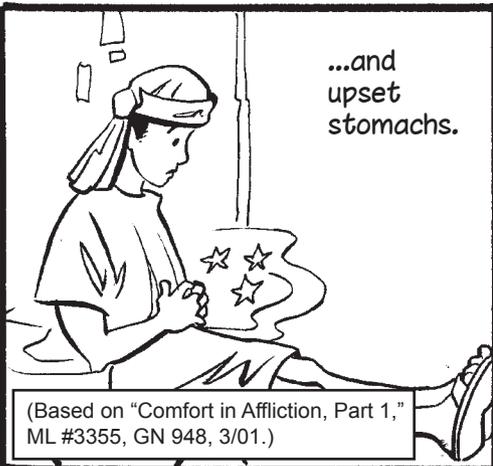
I got sick
just like
you do...



"For we have not an high priest which cannot be touched with the feeling of our infirmities [sicknesses]; but was in all points tempted like as we are, yet without sin.

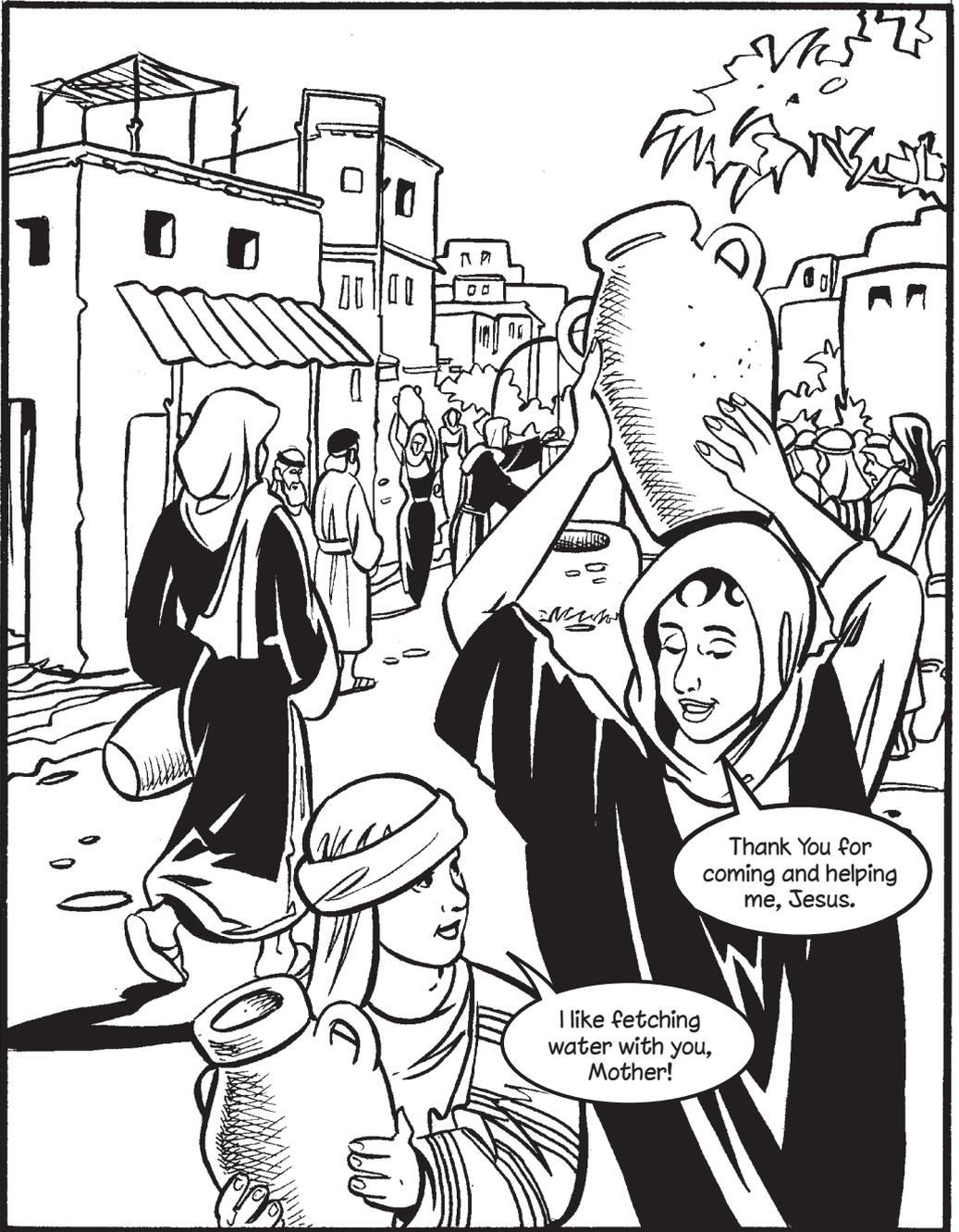


...and
upset
stomachs.



(Based on "Comfort in Affliction, Part 1,"
ML #3355, GN 948, 3/01.)

"Let us therefore come boldly unto the throne of grace, that we may obtain mercy, and find grace to help in time of need" (Hebrews 4:15-16).



In some ways it was even harder for Me than it is for you today. Water had to be hauled into the houses from a well, so there wasn't running water from a tap to help stay clean.

And there weren't things like alcohol or iodine for cleaning out cuts.

Okay. Let's see what we've got...

We didn't even have simple bandages such as Band-Aids, like you have.



I've dressed it with oil, now You're going to have to do Your best to keep it clean.

So when we did get a cut, it took more work to take good care of it so it wouldn't get infected.

Israel was often very hot and dry in the daytime...

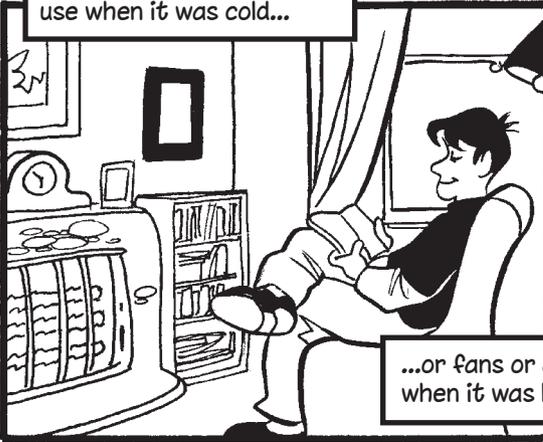


...and cold at night...

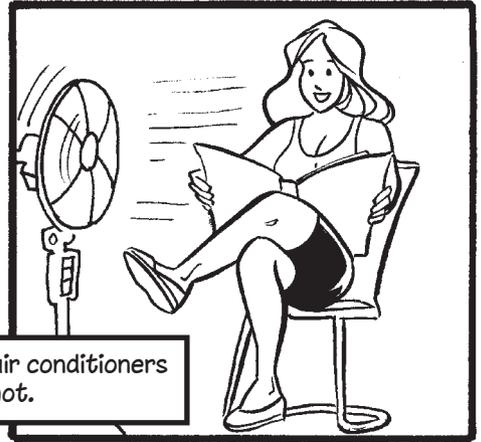
...especially in the winter seasons.



We didn't have heaters to use when it was cold...



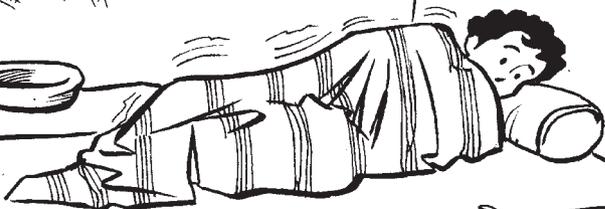
...or fans or air conditioners when it was hot.



The simple houses we lived in were built to be as cool as possible in the daytime.



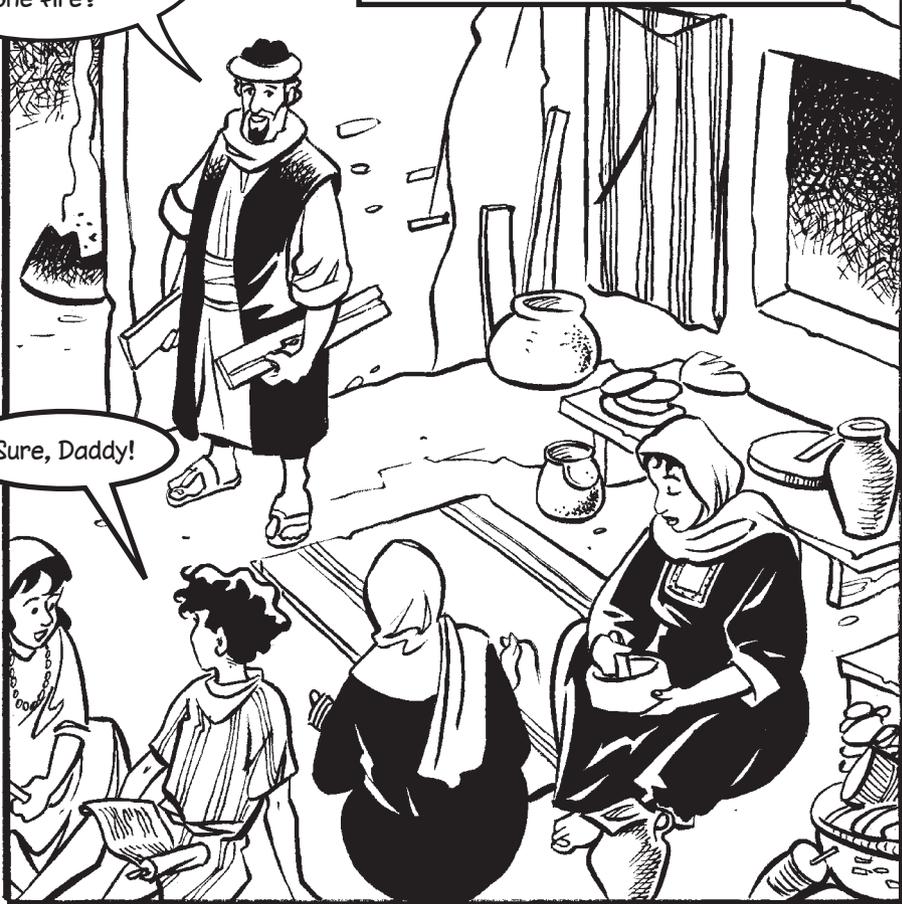
Because of this, the houses didn't retain [hold] the heat at night, so nights were often cold.



Jesus, Son, do You want to help me chop some wood for the fire?

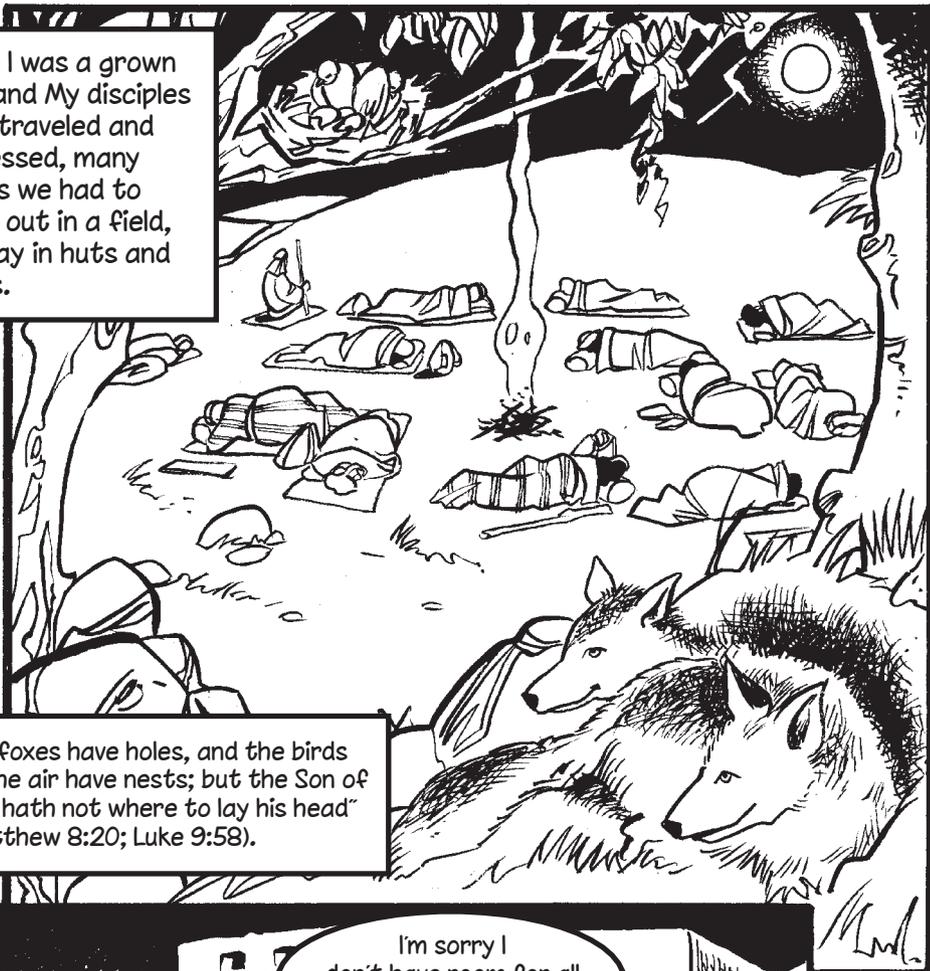
We did have fires, but we didn't have fireplaces right in the houses, because we didn't have chimneys.

Sure, Daddy!



We either built our fires outside the house or we had a place for them in the middle of a large central area inside the house, open to the air, or with windows nearby for the smoke to escape.

When I was a grown man and My disciples and I traveled and witnessed, many nights we had to camp out in a field, or stay in huts and barns.



The foxes have holes, and the birds of the air have nests; but the Son of man hath not where to lay his head" (Matthew 8:20; Luke 9:58).



I'm sorry I don't have room for all of you in the house.

That's because we were a big group, and very few people had houses big enough for all of us to stay with them.

Sometimes the places where we stayed at night were warm, but other times it was cold.

But my son fixed up this area with a few mats and extra blankets.

We're very grateful.

May God's peace rest upon your home!



I was very thankful for My cloak, which I wrapped around Myself to stay warm.



Thank You, Father.

In the houses, there were no refrigerators to keep food fresh.

That meant we had to prepare foods that would keep for a long time even during the hot days, or we had to eat the food right after it was cooked.

Hmm ... let's see...

We've been praying for a hot meal. Thank you.

You're most welcome.

...leftovers.

Oh Jesus, I'm so sorry.

We're preparing a place for You to lie down and rest.

Because of these things, it wasn't easy for Me to stay healthy all the time. So I too got sick, but every time My Father came through to heal Me.



I had My sicknesses in order to learn the same lessons that you are learning...

...to draw Me closer to My Father, to help Me to learn patience, and to learn to claim the promises in the Word.



Why did I get sick, Father?

Sometimes I was sick so I could have time alone to think and pray about things.

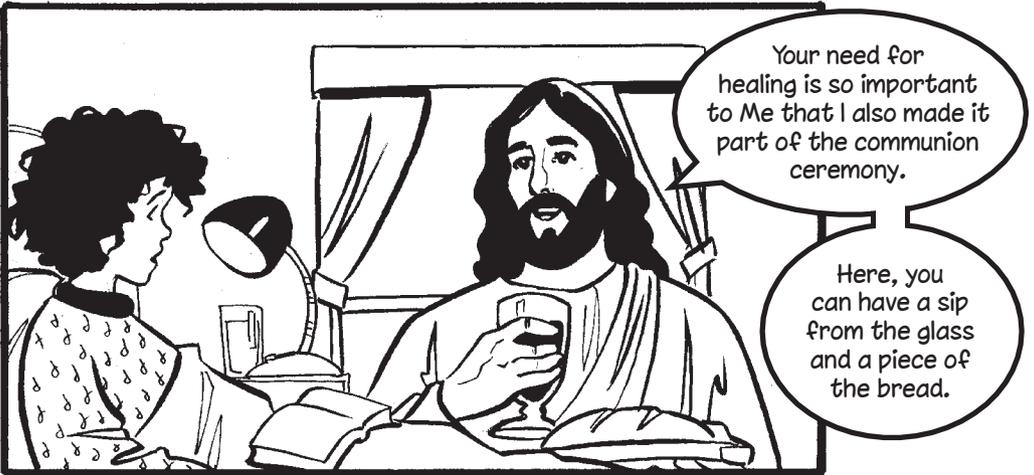
I didn't want you to suffer from pain or sickness without help, so when I died, I gave My body for yours. I died to give you two gifts: salvation and healing.



It is finished.

Father, into Thy hands I commend My spirit.

Read also "Communion," ML #337B, Junior DB1.



The wine at communion represents how I shed My blood so your sins can be forgiven.

The bread at communion represents how My body was broken for you so that you can be healed.





Ask Me for healing, and what the lessons are that I might want to teach you through this.

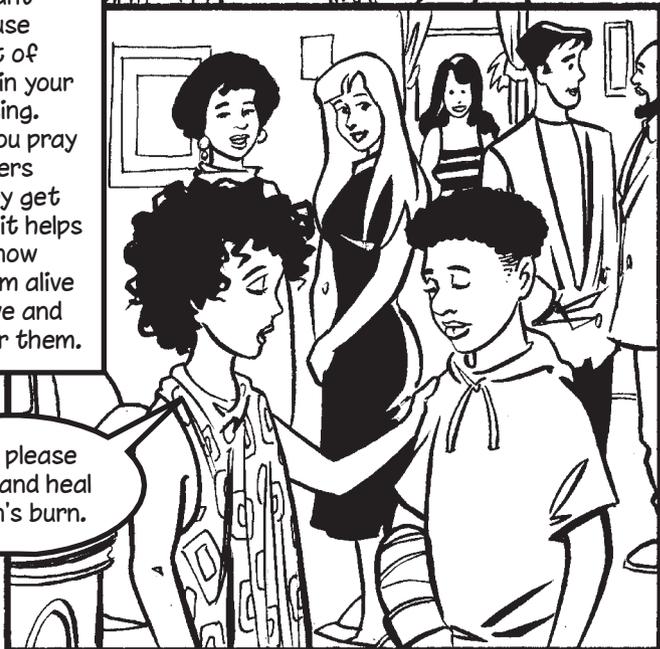
Thank the Lord you're better, Keana.

That was a beautiful lesson you shared about your sickness.

I also want you to use the gift of healing in your witnessing. When you pray for others and they get healed, it helps them know that I am alive and I love and care for them.

Lord, please touch and heal Nelson's burn.

Come to Me for healing!



Read "Sickness" (*Kidz MOP 2*, page 588) for more on why we get sick and what we can learn from it.