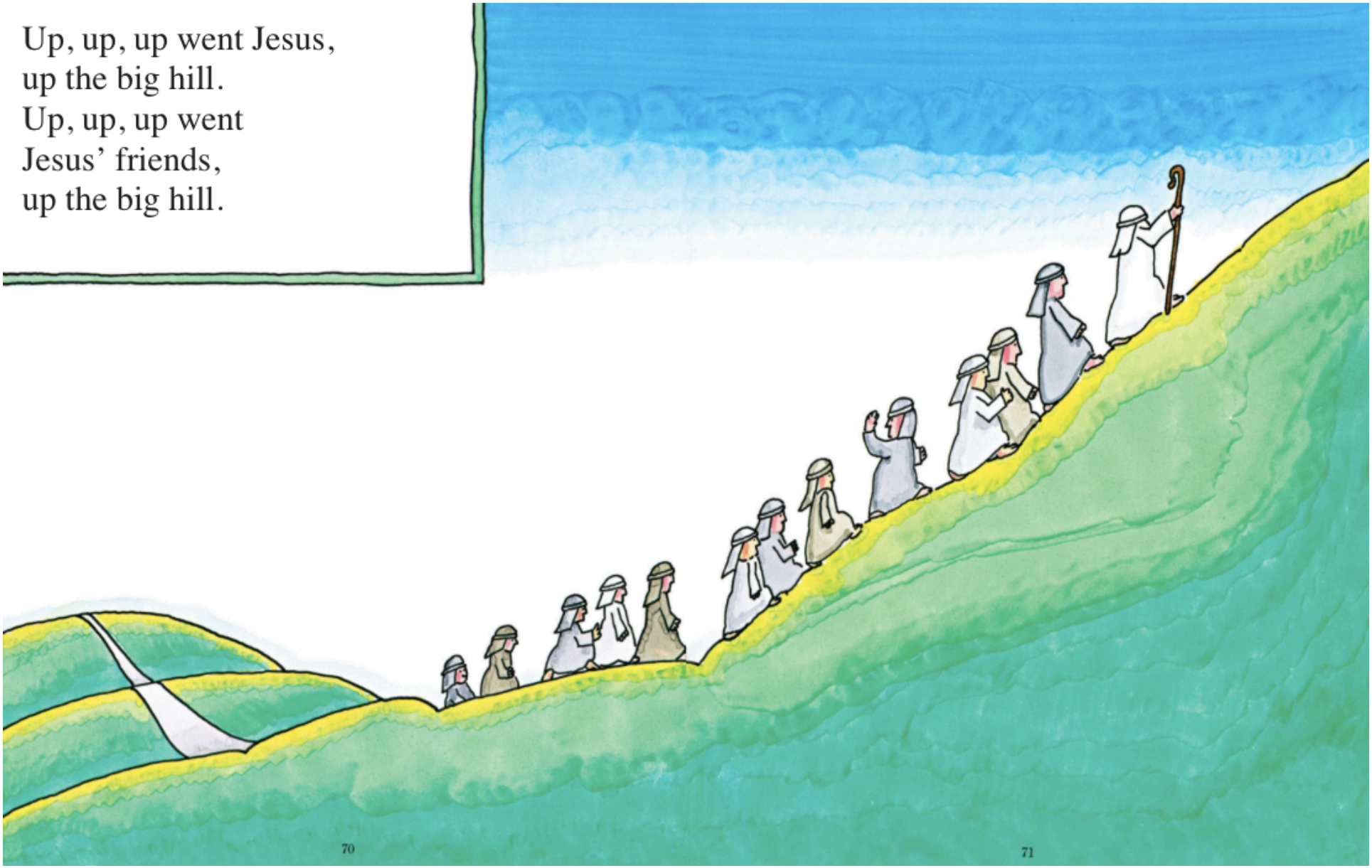
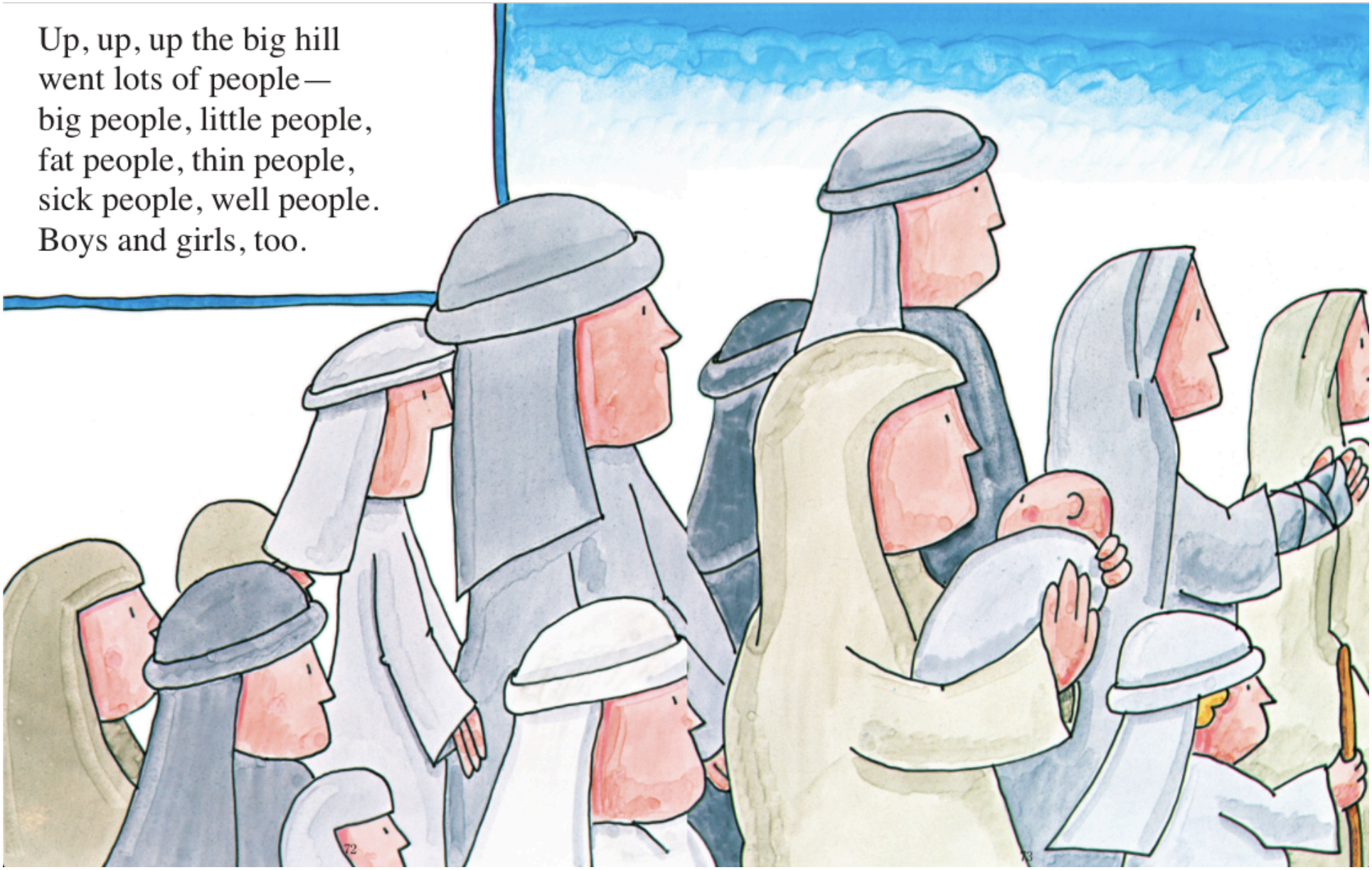
The Boy Who Shared His Lunch

(Matthew 14:14-21; Mark 6:34-44; Luke 9:10-17; John 6:1-11)

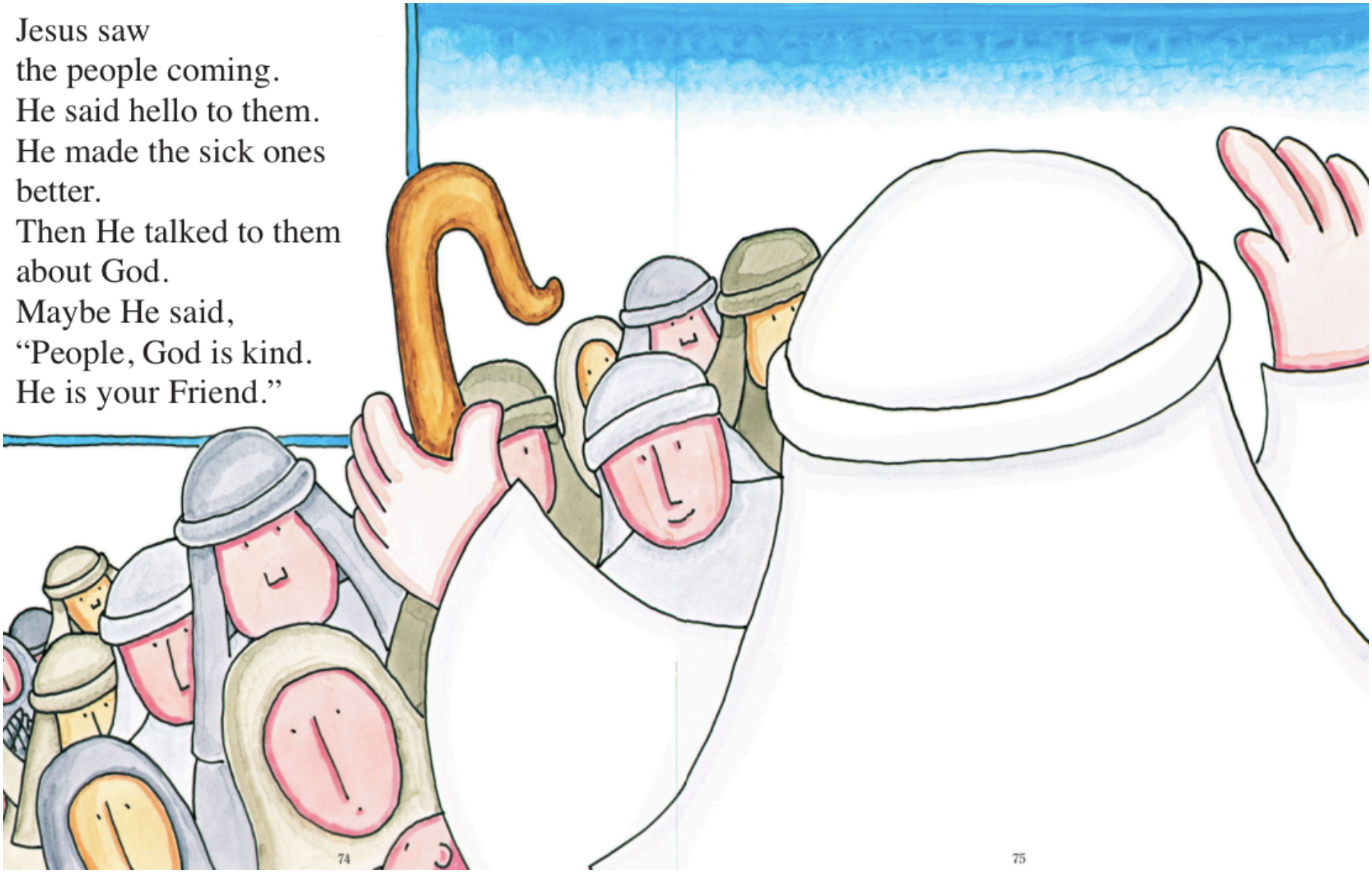
Up, up, up went Jesus,
up the big hill.
Up, up, up went
Jesus' friends,
up the big hill.



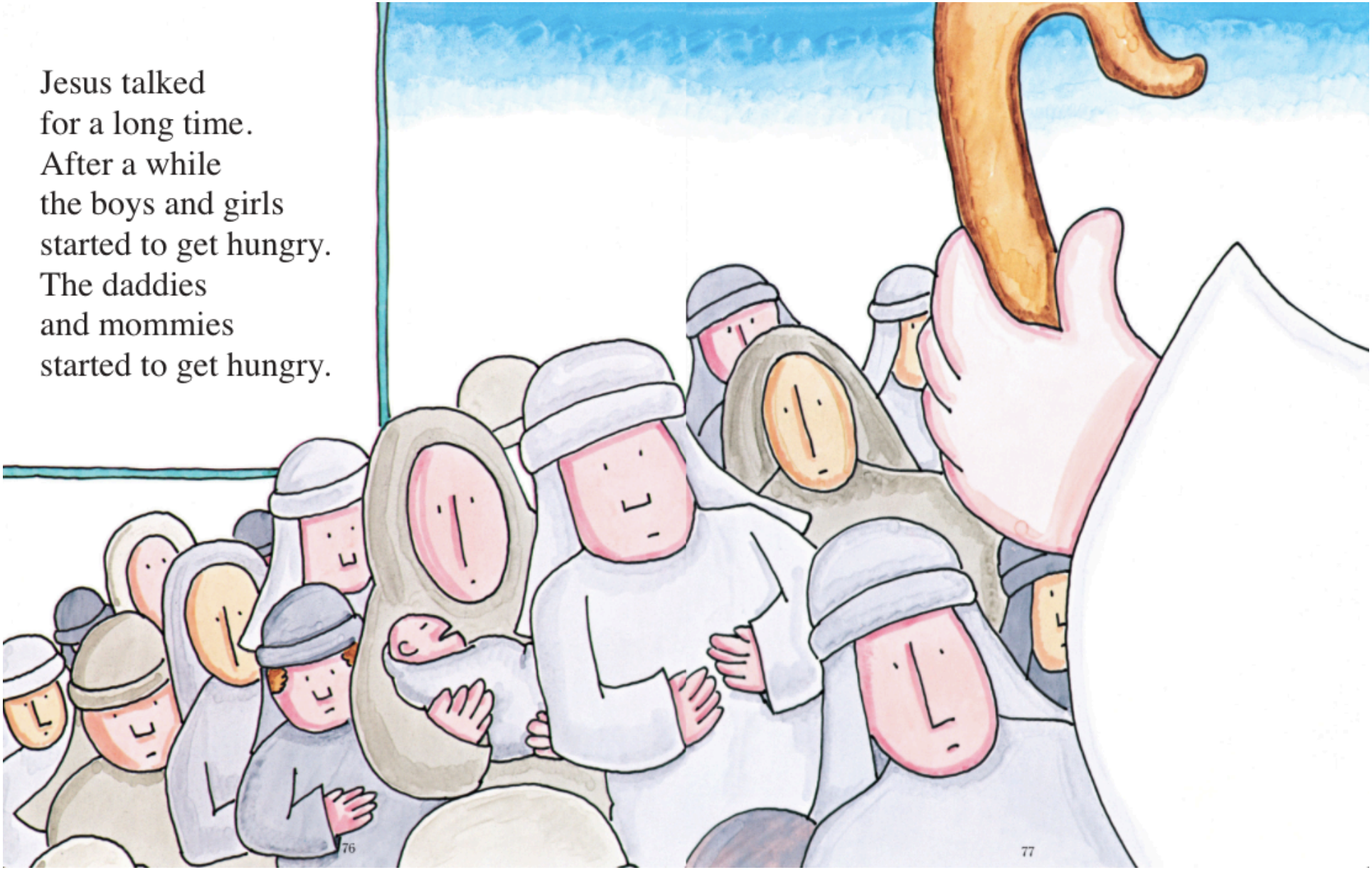
Up, up, up the big hill
went lots of people—
big people, little people,
fat people, thin people,
sick people, well people.
Boys and girls, too.

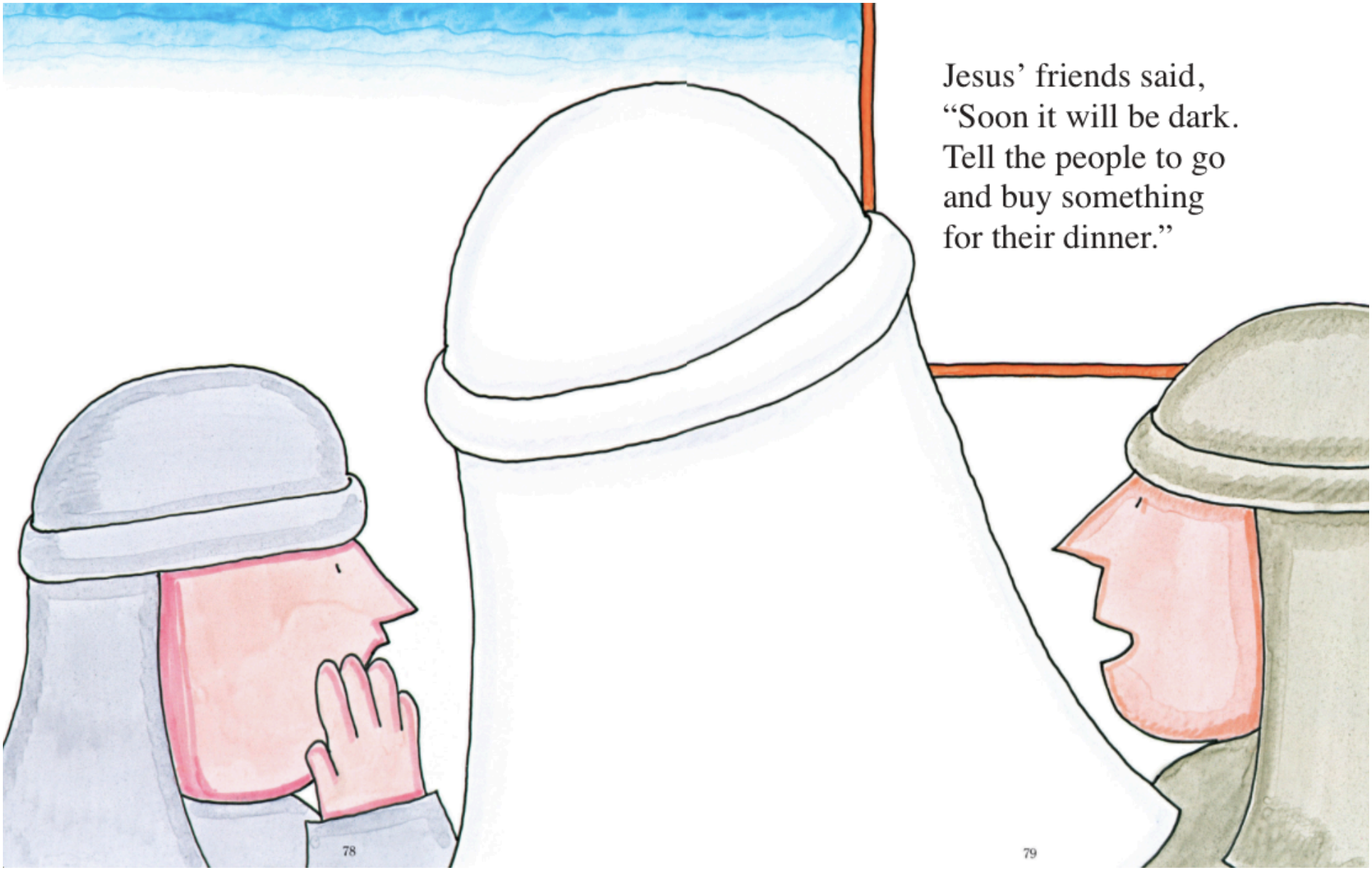


Jesus saw
the people coming.
He said hello to them.
He made the sick ones
better.
Then He talked to them
about God.
Maybe He said,
"People, God is kind.
He is your Friend."



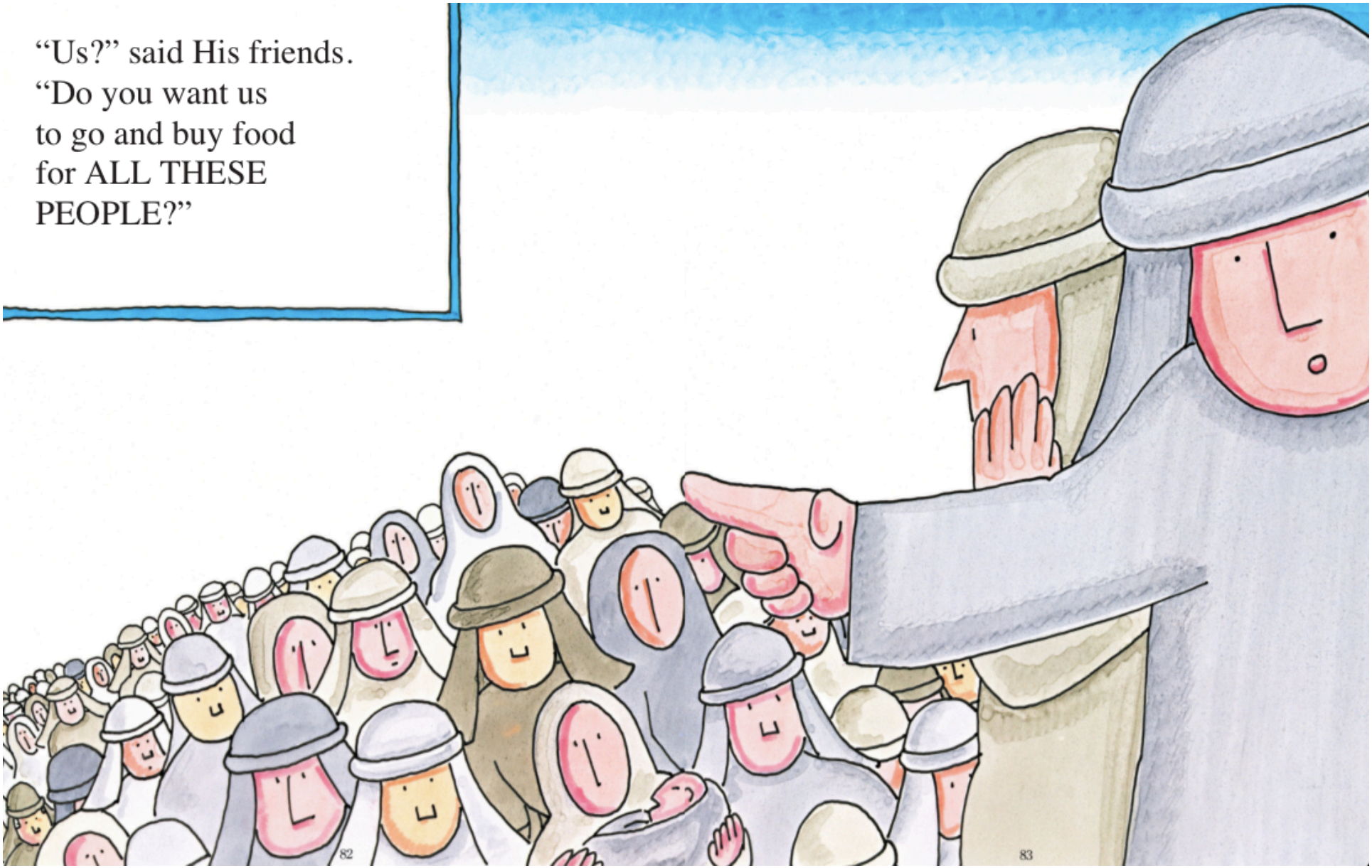
Jesus talked
for a long time.
After a while
the boys and girls
started to get hungry.
The daddies
and mommies
started to get hungry.





Jesus' friends said,
"Soon it will be dark.
Tell the people to go
and buy something
for their dinner."

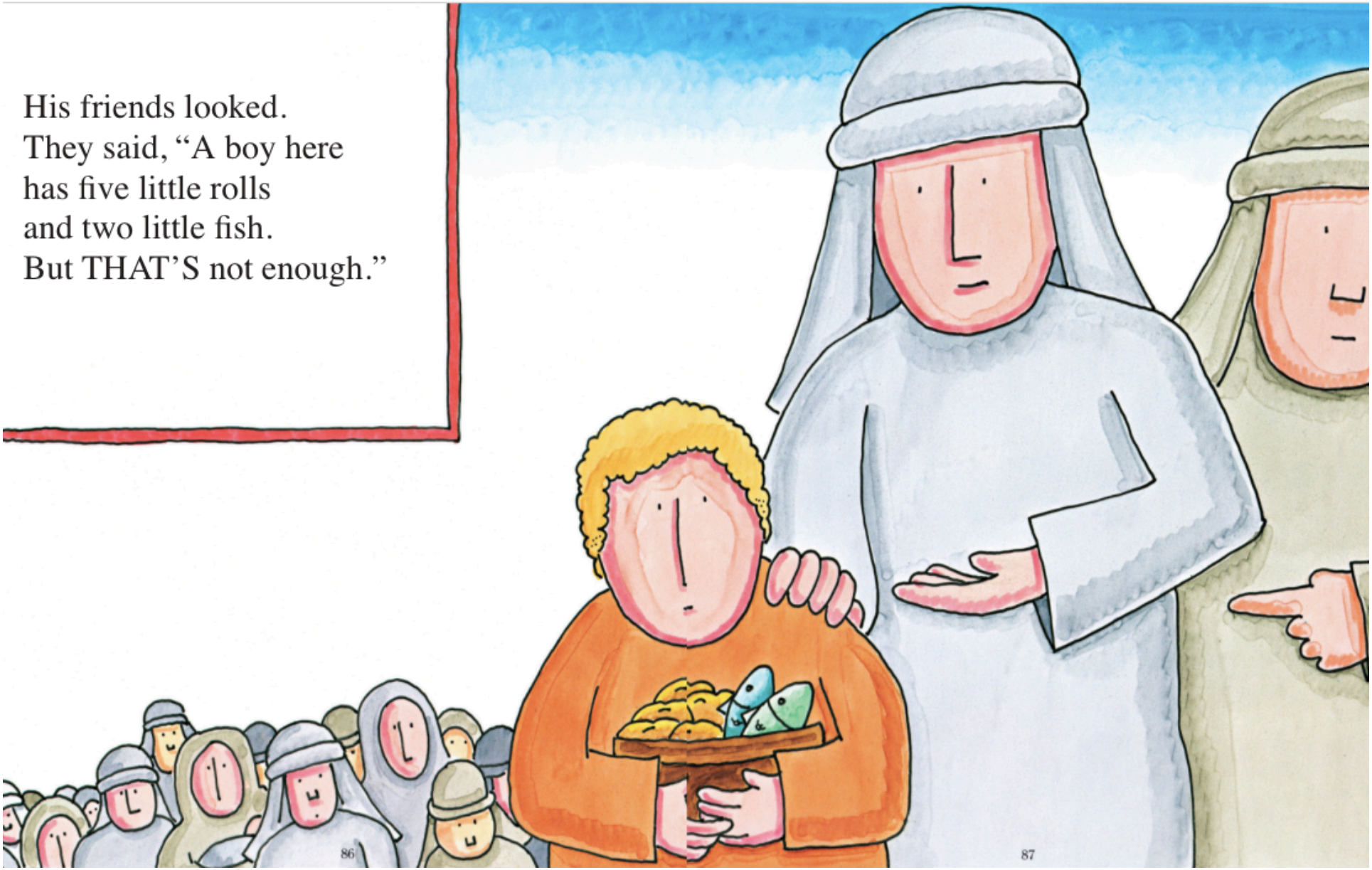
But Jesus said,
"YOU give them
something to eat."

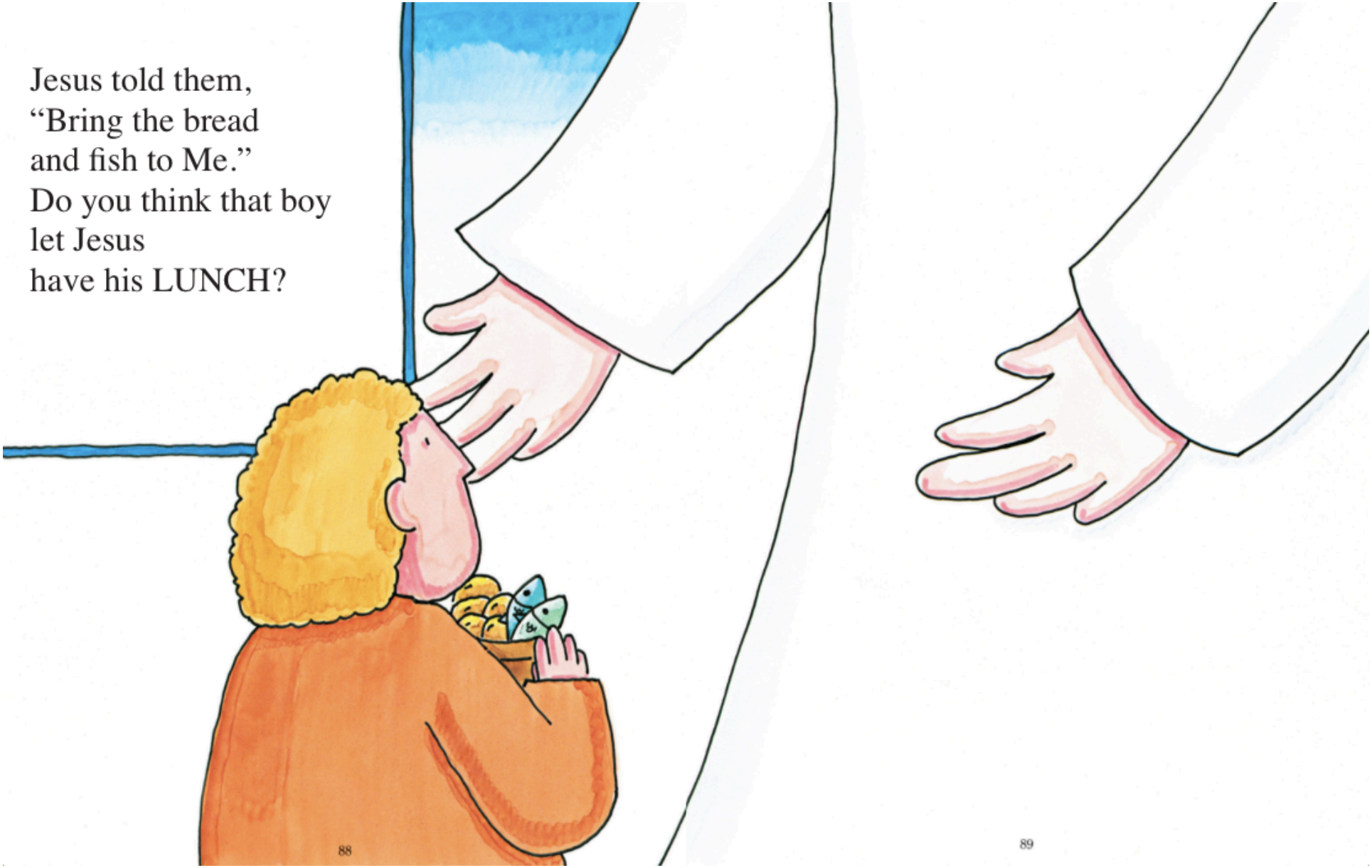


"Us?" said His friends.
"Do you want us
to go and buy food
for ALL THESE
PEOPLE?"

"How much bread is there?" Jesus asked. "Go and see."

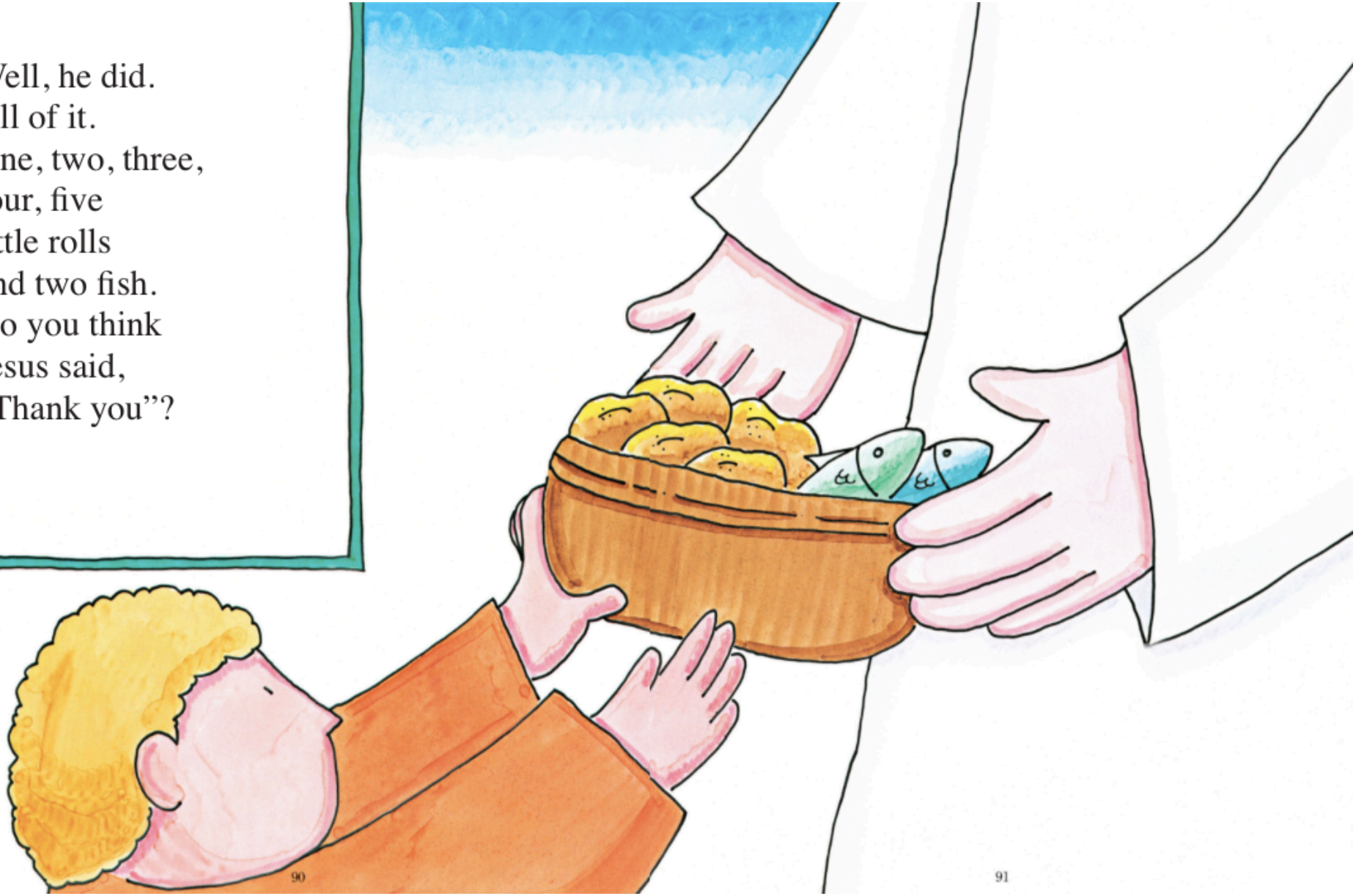
His friends looked.
They said, “A boy here
has five little rolls
and two little fish.
But THAT’S not enough.”



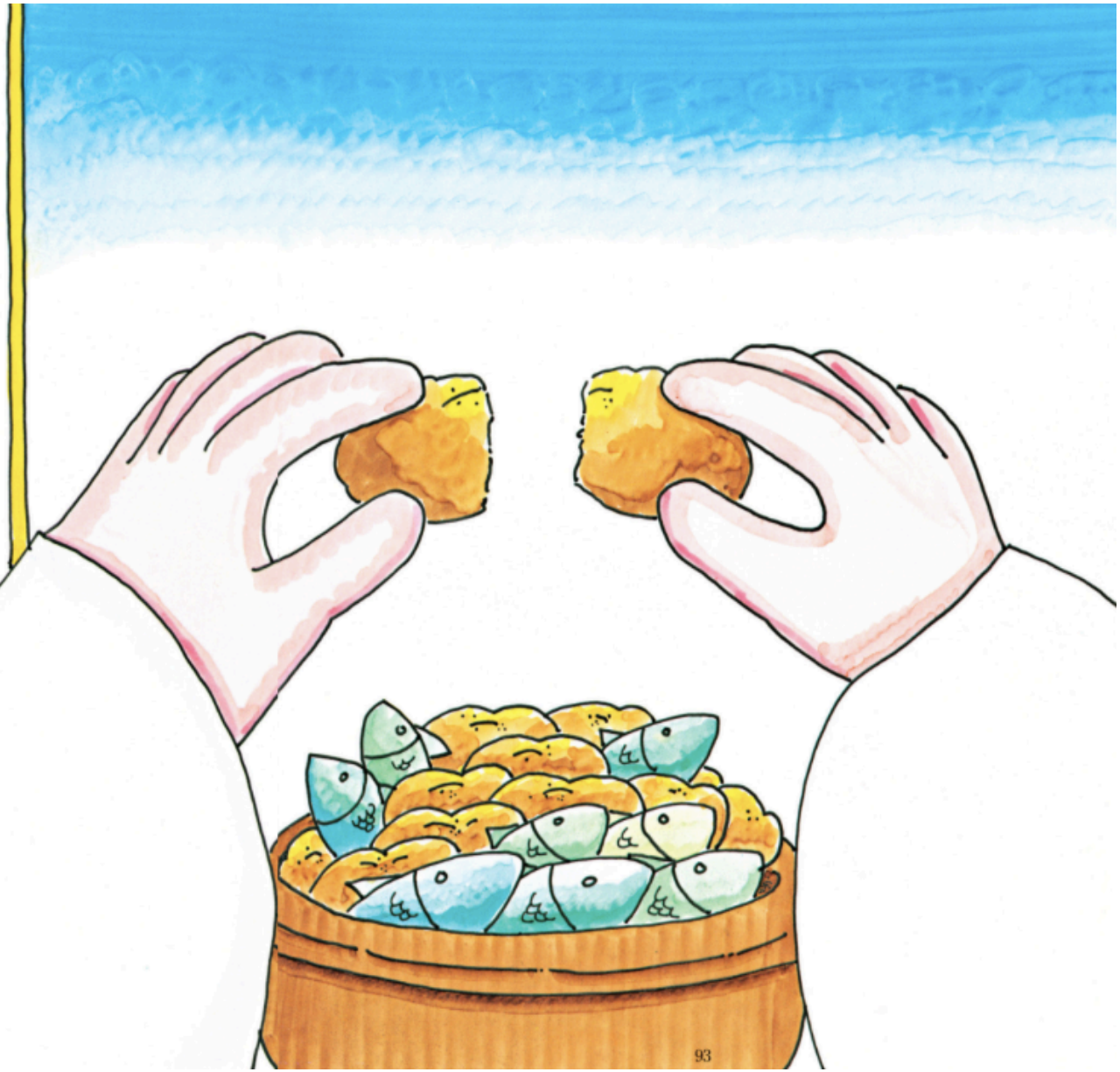


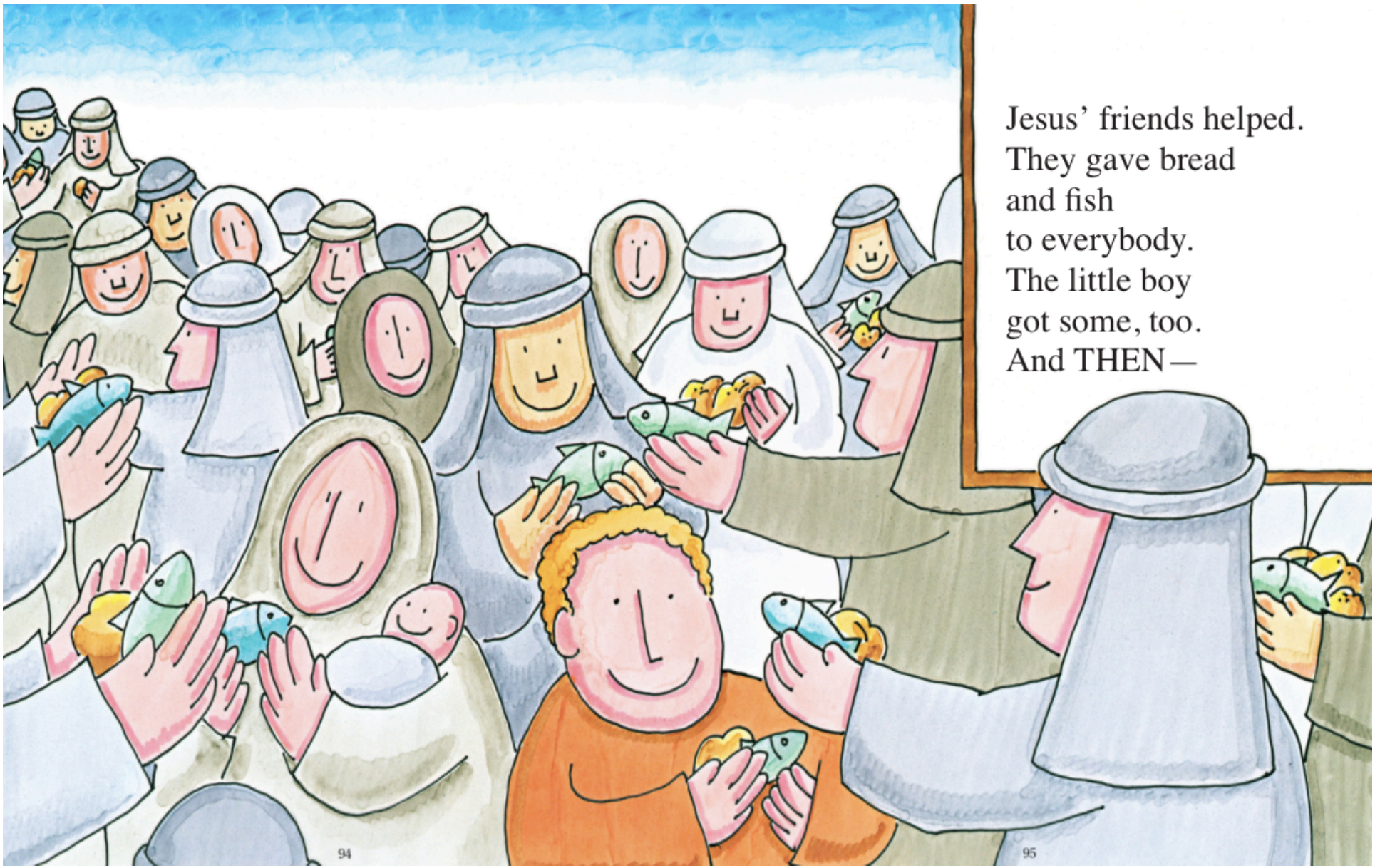
Jesus told them,
"Bring the bread
and fish to Me."
Do you think that boy
let Jesus
have his LUNCH?

Well, he did.
All of it.
One, two, three,
four, five
little rolls
and two fish.
Do you think
Jesus said,
"Thank you"?



We know He said,
"Thank You," to God.
After that
He broke the bread.
He made it grow
into more bread.
He broke the fish.
He made them grow
into more fish.





Jesus' friends helped.
They gave bread
and fish
to everybody.
The little boy
got some, too.
And THEN—

everybody ate
bread and fish
till nobody wanted
to eat another bite.
Not even
the little boy.