



THANK YOU, JESUS, FOR ALL YOU'VE GIVEN ME.

It is a good thing to give thanks unto the LORD. — Psalm 92:1

countryside. They were all going to hear Jesus speak. It was hard to push past the crowd, but we did, and soon we were way ahead of most of them. That's how we happened to get places to sit right behind Jesus and His disciples! When Jesus saw us spreading out our cloaks and sitting down, He smiled and seemed really glad to see us.

Though there was a huge crowd gathered by the time Jesus began to speak, everyone was quiet. Even the little children sat still and listened. Then something happened! A crippled man from our town hobbled over to where Jesus stood, and the next thing I saw was this man laughing and running! Just like that. Then more sick people came, and mothers with their babies. Jesus just stood there with His arms outstretched to them, touching and healing them.

I can tell you, the crowd was surely excited. They were praising God and singing songs. Some people were laughing, others were crying. Jesus seemed to know just what everyone needed. My friends and I just sat and watched it all. Nobody wanted to leave—it was too exciting!

It wasn't until the sun was beginning to set that I even thought about my lunch, and then I realized I was really hungry. Hours and hours had gone by and I had forgotten all about it. Just as I looked around for some spot where I could

slip away and eat, the little boy behind me told his mother that he was hungry. I heard her tell him she hadn't brought any food, and he started to cry.

I saw some of Jesus' disciples

talking together. By leaning forward, I could hear what they were saying. "The people are hungry. Should we tell the Master?" One of them went over to Jesus and said, "It's past meal time and there is nothing here for the people to eat. Send them away now so they can go to the village to buy food."

That's when I jumped up, the dusty brown knapsack containing the loaves and fishes in my hand. I tugged on one of the disciple's sleeves. "Here's some food. Maybe you can use this." He looked at me for a moment, surprise on his face. Then suddenly he smiled. "Maybe," he said softly.

Slipping away from the others he went over to where Jesus was standing. They talked quietly for a moment and then I saw Jesus bow his head over the knapsack. He reached inside.

It was then we saw the miracle with our own eyes. The next thing I knew, the disciples were taking pieces of the bread and fishes and handing them out to all those around Jesus. In a few moments we were sitting down munching on my mother's home-baked barley bread. A big basket of my little trout was passed around next. Now, how can you explain something like that? The food just kept coming and I kept eating until I was stuffed, and so did everyone around me. There were even twelve baskets filled with the leftovers.

Jesus knew just what we needed—and He gave it to us through a miracle!

Everyone in our town has been talking about it for days.
One thing is sure. If Jesus cares enough to give food to that many people, I know He will take care of me.

HE WILL PROVIDE

Read the text, Matthew 14:15-21. Fill in the missing vowels (A,E,I,O,U) and complete this story of how God provided for those with a need. (It is not an exact quote.)

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__sk__d J_s_s t__ s_nd th__ m__lt_t_d__
_w_y s__ th__y c__ _ld g_t s_m_th_ng
t__ __t. J_s_s t__ld th__ d_sc_pl_s
th__y c__ _ld f__ _d th__m. __ll th__r__
w_s t__ __t w_r_ f_v_ l___v_s __nd
tw__ f_sh__s. _ft_r J_s_s br_k_ th__m
__n p__ _c_s __nd g_v_ th__m t__ th__
d_sc__pl_s t__ f__ _d th__ m__lt_t_d_,
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w__r__ tw__lv__ b_sk__ts l_ft.