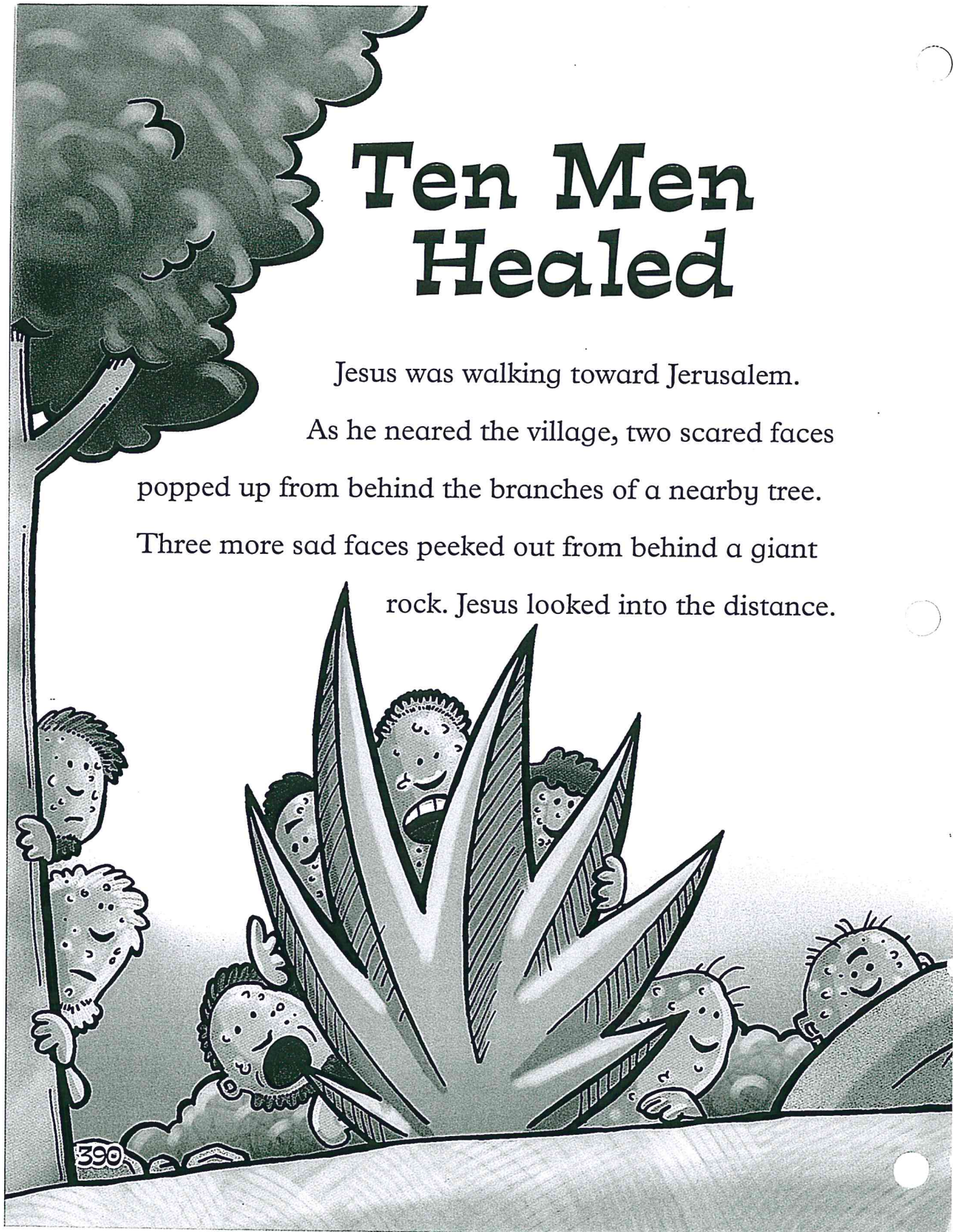


Ten Men Healed

Jesus was walking toward Jerusalem.

As he neared the village, two scared faces popped up from behind the branches of a nearby tree.

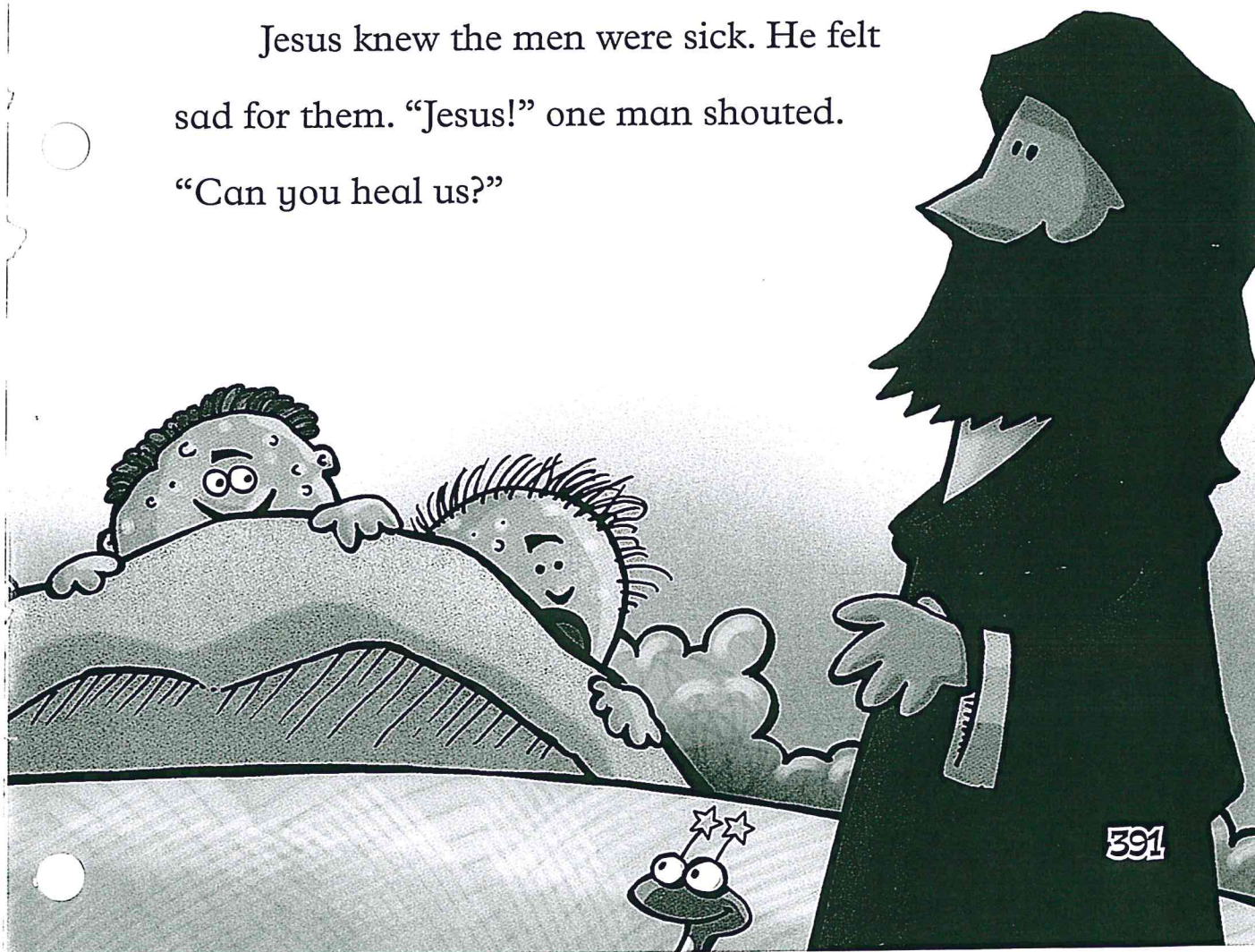
Three more sad faces peeked out from behind a giant rock. Jesus looked into the distance.



Five more frightened faces stared out from behind a large leafy plant. Ten faces—each covered with red, bumpy spots. Ten men—some missing their fingers and toes—tried to warn Jesus.

“Stay away!” one shouted. “Leprosy!” yelled another. “Keep your distance,” another warned.

Jesus knew the men were sick. He felt sad for them. “Jesus!” one man shouted. “Can you heal us?”



“Go! Show yourselves to the priest,” Jesus said.
The men stood up and started walking into town.
Suddenly, they stopped.

“Look! Our spots are gone!” one shouted. “Look!
Look!” another exclaimed. “My fingers are growing!
And my toes are back!”

Soon all the men were jumping up and down
with joy. The men ran toward Jerusalem. They would
show themselves to the priest. They were healed!

One man turned back to look at Jesus. He threw
himself face down on the dusty road. “Thank you, Jesus!
Praise God! Thank you!” he said so loudly that the birds
flew up in all directions. Jesus laughed to see the man

so happy.



“But where are the others? Weren’t there ten of you?” Jesus asked. “Where are the other nine? Don’t they want to praise God too?”

The man did not hear Jesus. He was too busy counting his toes and fingers. Yes, ten of each, just where they should be!

Jesus said, “Go, you are well!”

The man jumped up and scurried after his friends. His voice filled the morning. “Pra-a-a-ise God!” he shouted as he ran as fast as his ten toes could carry him.

★ One man stopped to thank Jesus. What are you thankful for? Stop right now and thank God for that gift.

