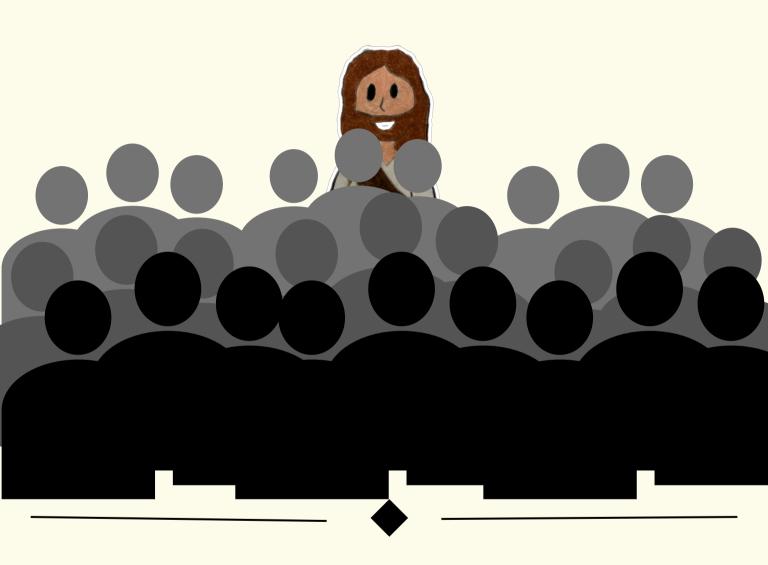
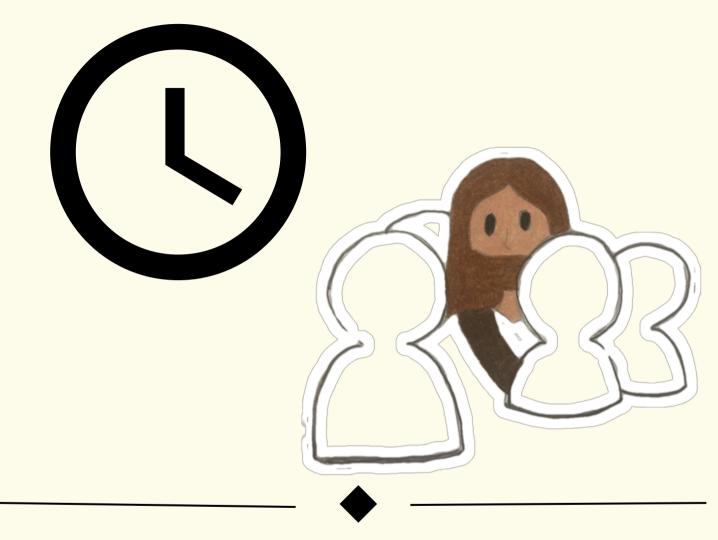


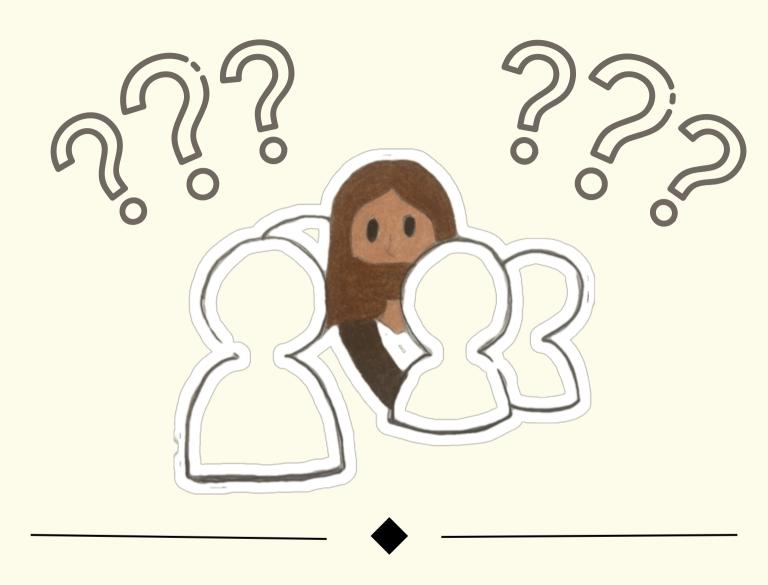
The sun was sinking lower and lower.



People were squished together and crowded around, all for one person, Jesus.



They had been there for a long time. Yet nobody thought about the hours that went by.



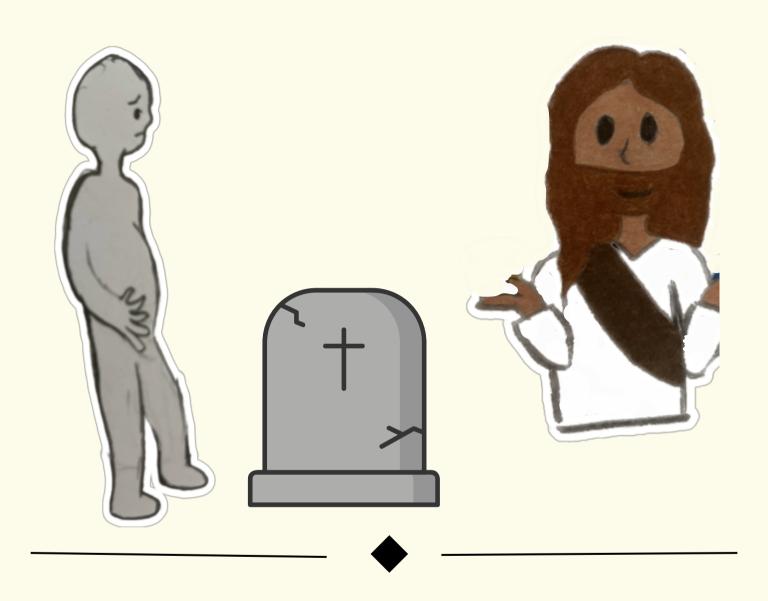
What was happening was too interesting to leave.



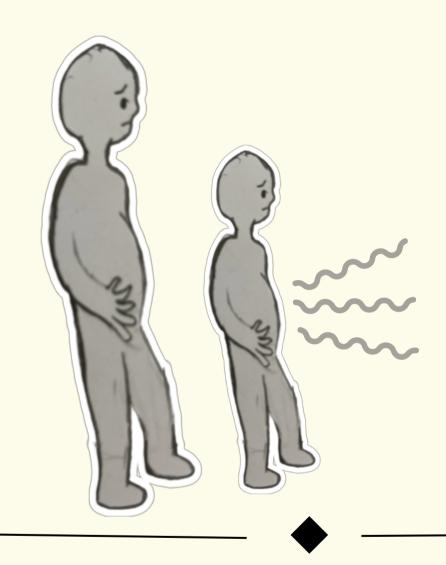




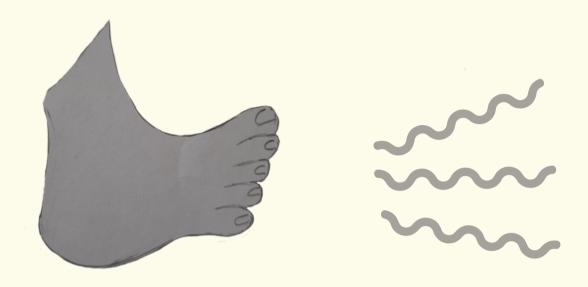
Jesus told them hopeful, comforting words.



Even crazier, he miraculously made sick, dying people healthy.

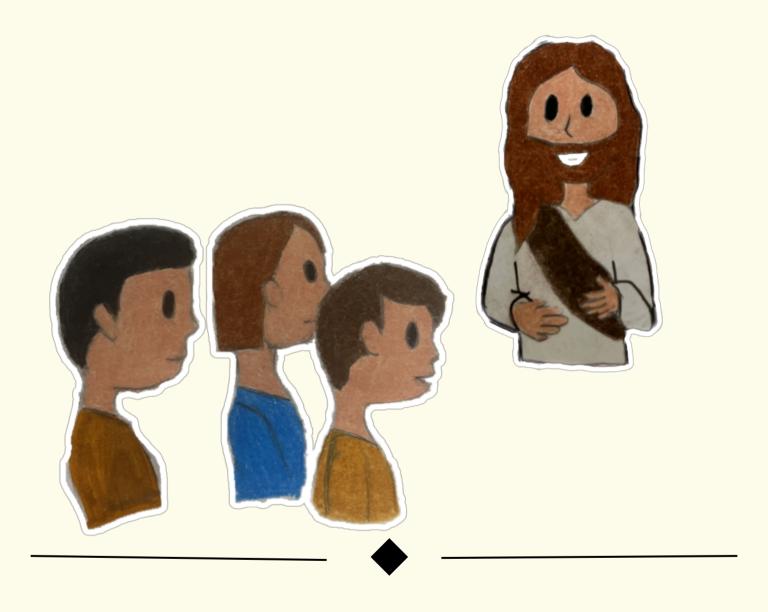


But as the light faded, their growling tummies reminded them how long it had been.





Their feet, hurting from standing, wanted to sit.



Jesus had a group of close friends who followed him everywhere.



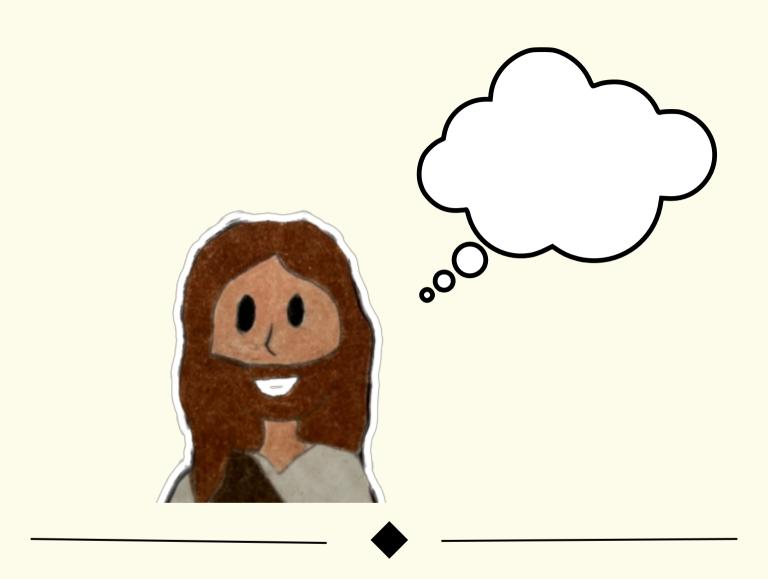
These disciples saw that Jesus was getting tired too and they came to Him.



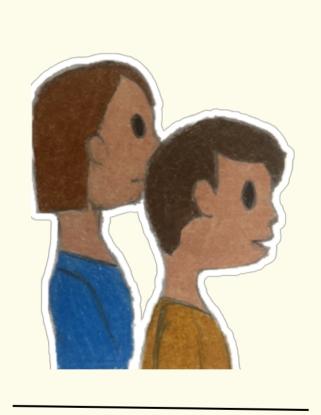
They said, "We are in the middle of nowhere and it's getting pretty dark."



"Jesus, send all these people away so they can go to the town and get something to eat."

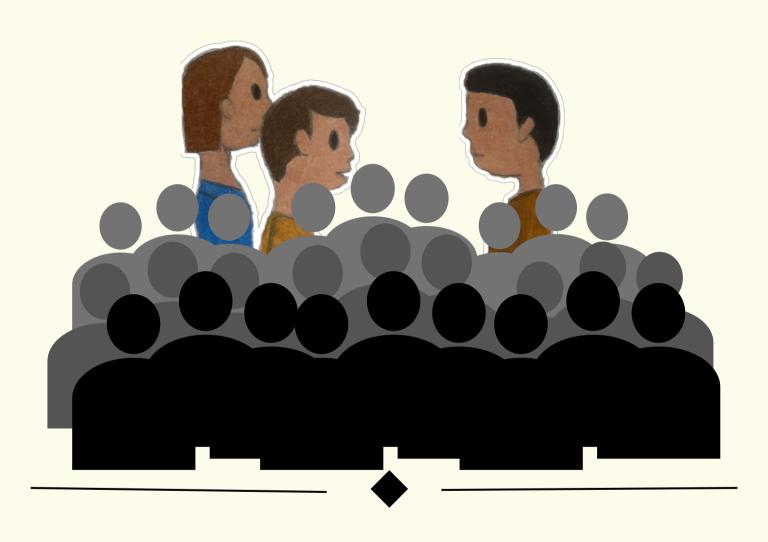


But Jesus had something else in mind...

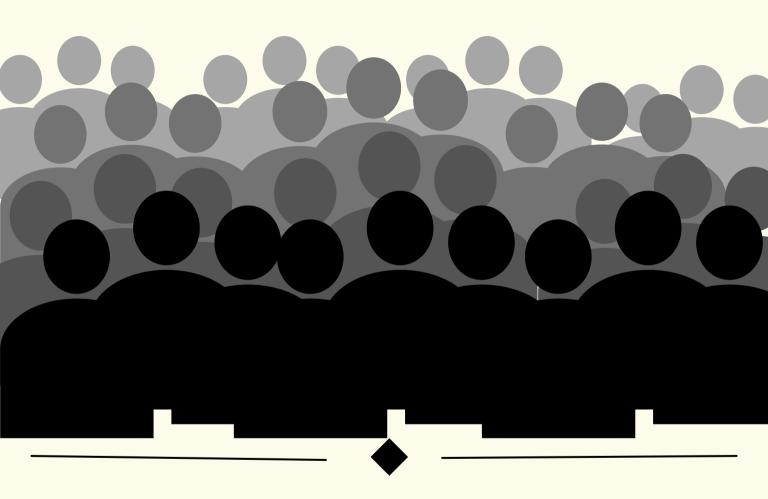




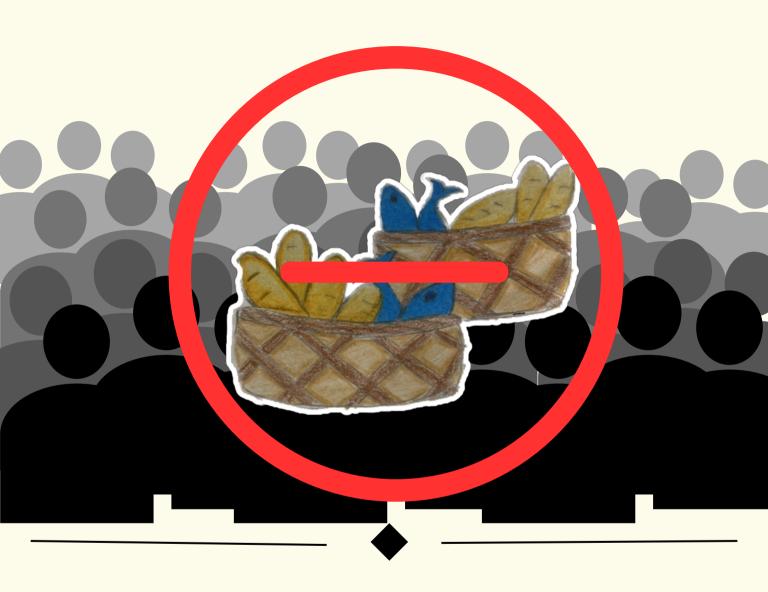
He replied, "They don't need to go anywhere. Give them something to eat."



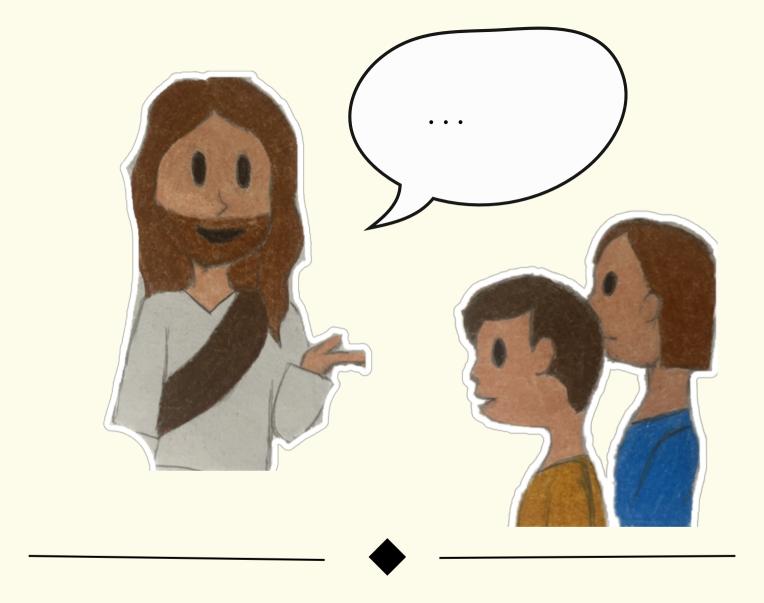
Jesus' disciples looked at each other and then at the people.



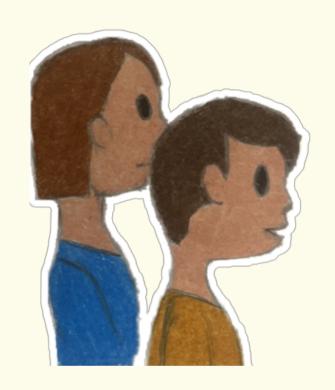
Thousands and thousands of people stood, watching them.



No way they could ever buy enough food for all these people.



Then Jesus told them, "See if anyone in the crowd has some food."



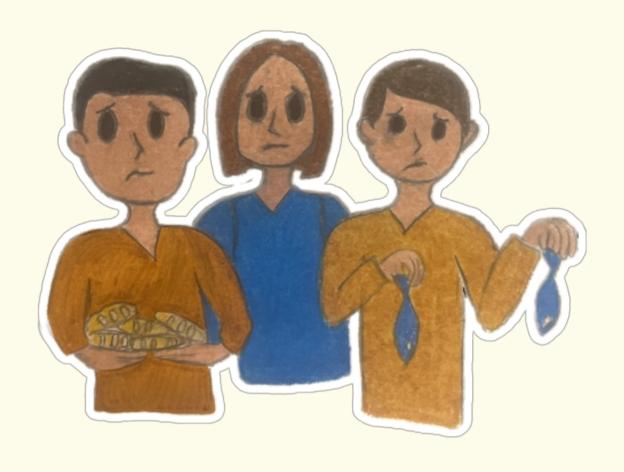


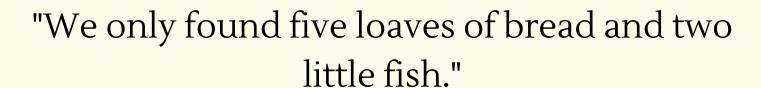


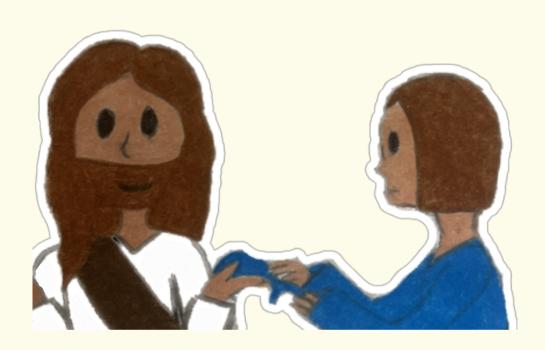
One little boy gave them what he had to eat. Back to Jesus they brought the food.



It was barely enough to feed a few.









"Bring them over here to me," Jesus asked them.



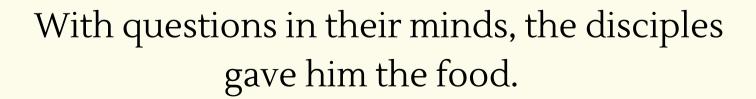


Now Jesus told all the people to sit, and they eagerly sat.

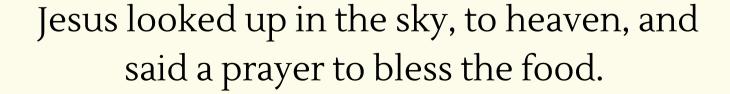


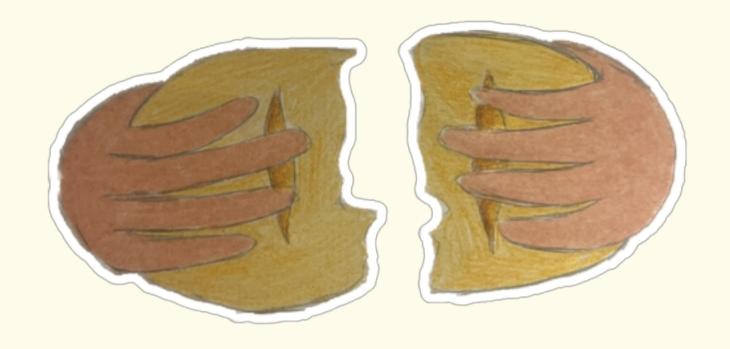
All could see Jesus, what was he going to do?





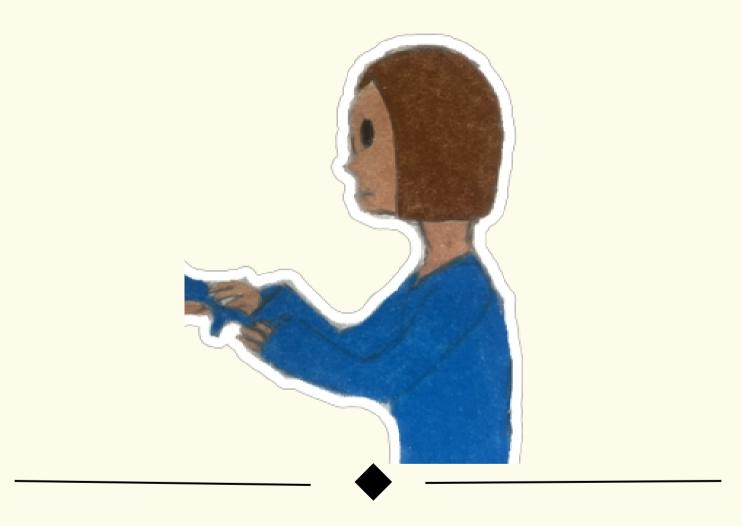




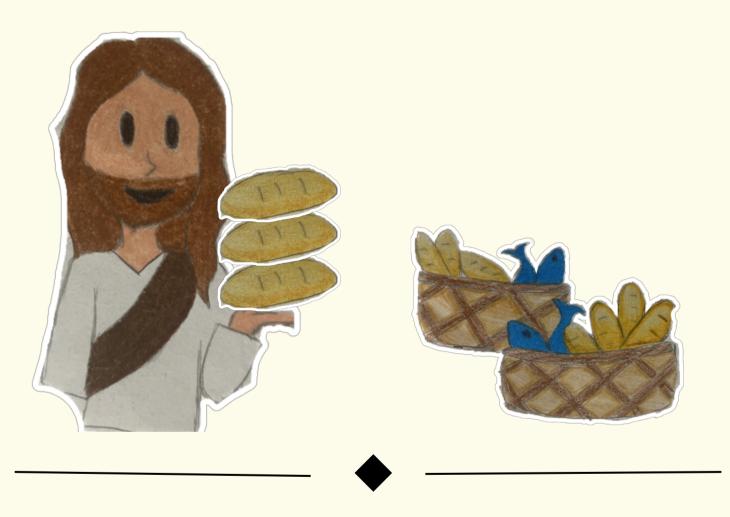




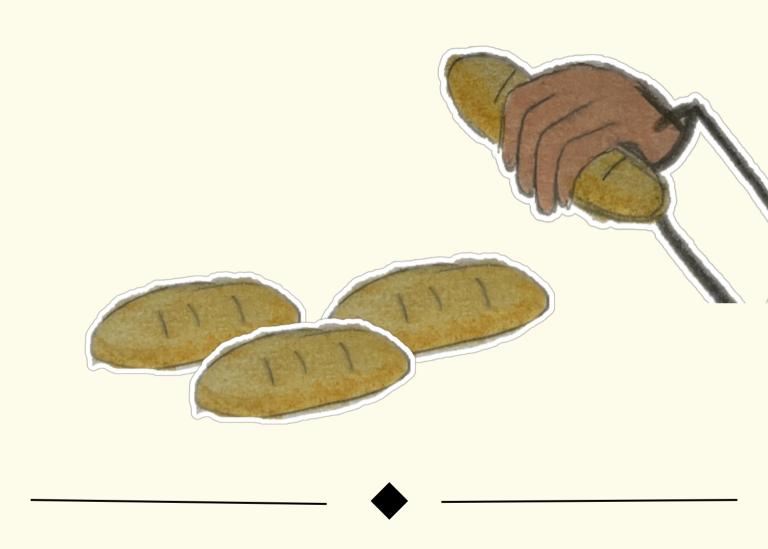
Then He split up the food and gave it to His disciples.



The disciples started to give it out and soon it was gone.



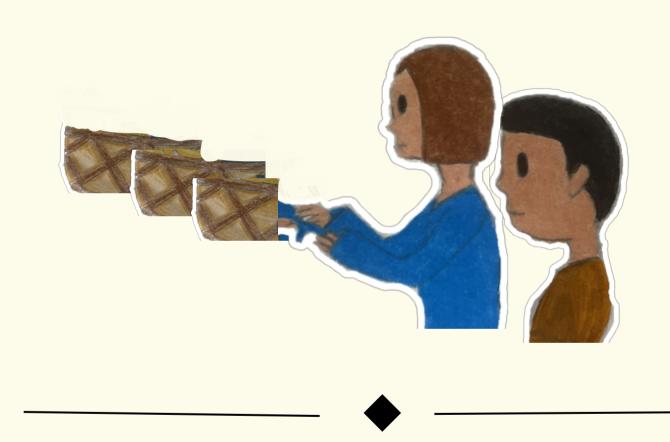
They went back to Jesus empty, but when they arrived He had more bread and fish with Him.



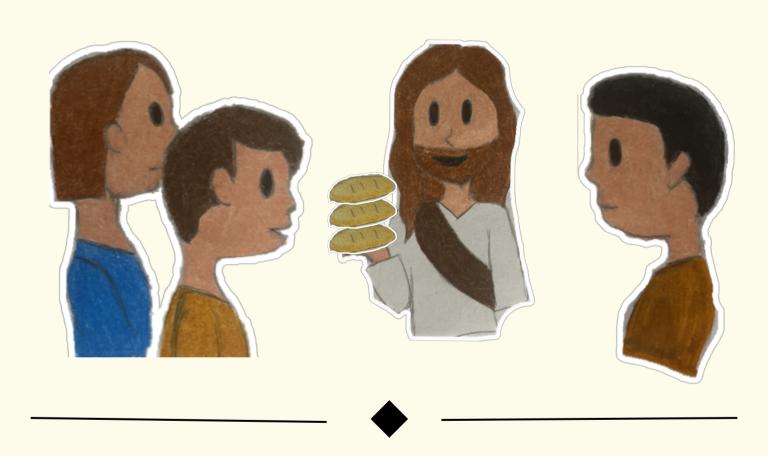
Where did this food come from?



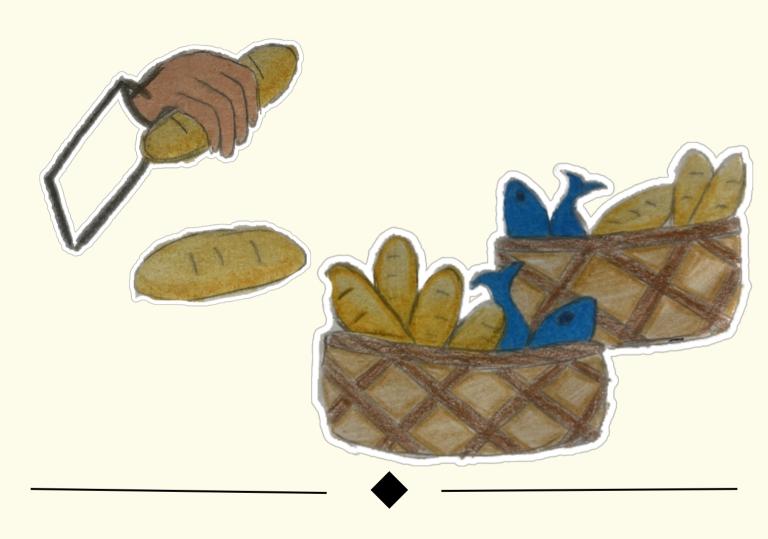
He gave them more food and they gave it out to the people.



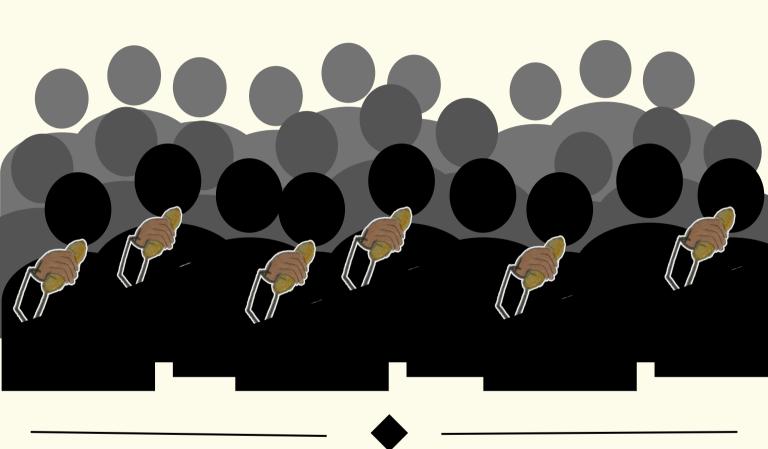
Again they ran out of food and went back to Jesus.



Shocked, the disciples stared at Jesus. He somehow had more food again.



Over and over again there was food and more food, until all the crowd was full.



Thousands and thousands had eaten a good meal! Impossible! How?!

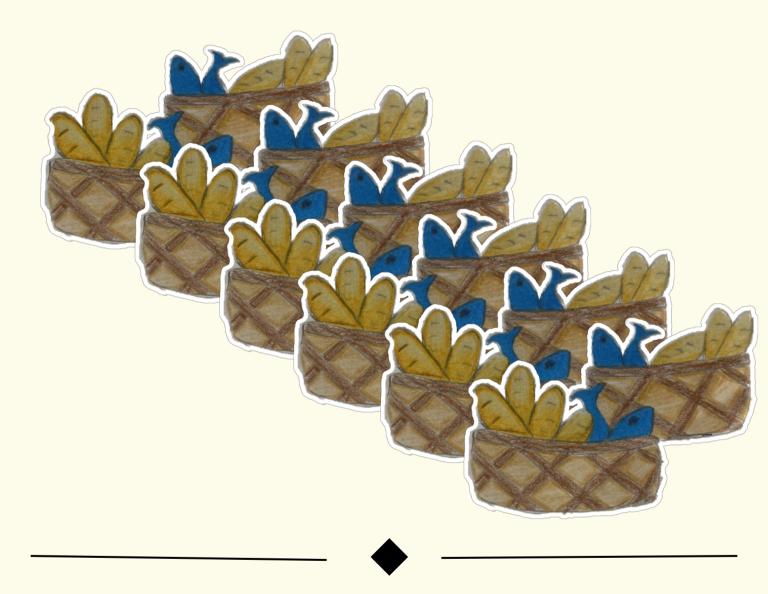


Pick up all the leftovers.

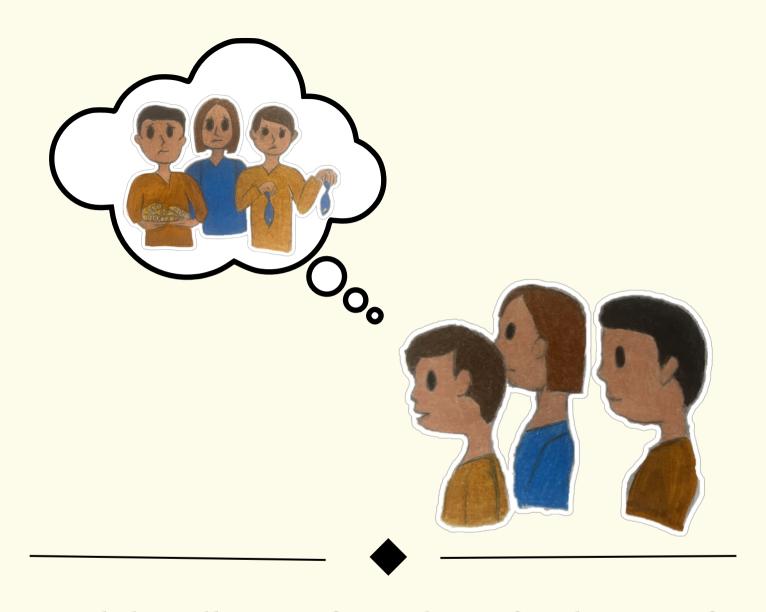
"Pick up all the leftovers, so nothing is wasted," Jesus said smiling.



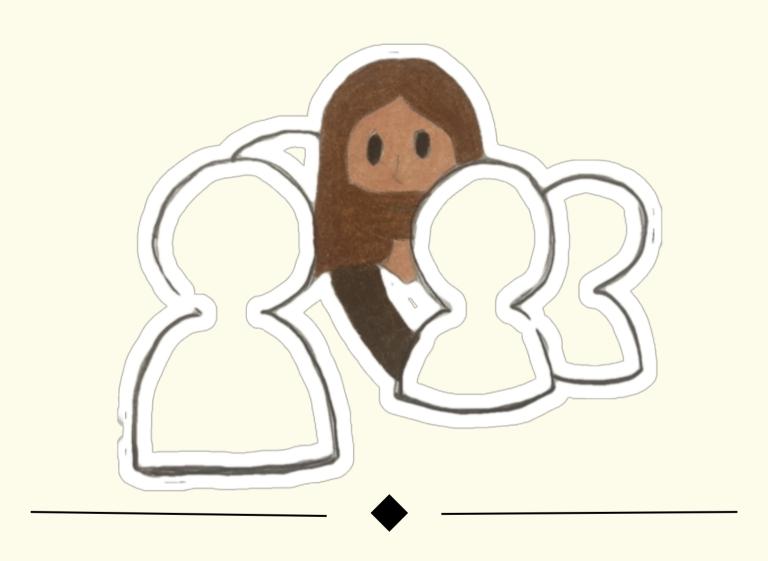
After everything had been picked up, the disciples and Jesus sat down and ate too.



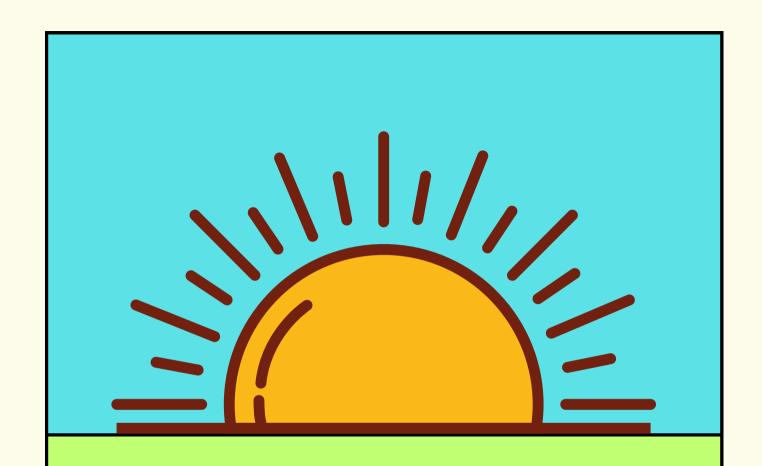
There were twelve full baskets of leftover food!



Did this all come from those five loaves of bread and two small fish?



It must be a miracle. Jesus had given food to over five thousand people.



BASED ON MATTHEW 14:14-21

