

Jesus Dies For Me

March 11 Read: Matthew 27:27-31 Benjamin Thiessen(9)

My parents said that I was not allowed to go near the events that were happening in my city. I snuck away because I was curious. I went to a garden to see flowers and then I saw Jesus and his disciples. Then soldiers came and took Jesus away. Jesus looked at me and looked frightened, but I gave him a smile and he cheered up a bit. I knew that God might provide a miracle but if he didn't this could be the end and Jesus could be gone forever.

I followed them as they took him away. Then I saw something horrifying. Jesus was taken and made to carry a big heavy cross. I was following Jesus as he carried the big heavy cross through the streets, and I felt like picking up the cross with him but I was scared that I would get beaten if I did. He was getting tortured. They nailed him to the cross. He has done nothing wrong to deserve this. I hope God can do a miracle for him. I am going to try to save him but I don't think I can do it. I am only 9 years old, what can I do to help him.

It's been a whole night now where he has been on the cross. He has got to be dead. There has been an earthquake here. I am feeling the ground shake and I am terrified. I hear screaming and people are starting to get the point that he has done nothing wrong. What shall I do? He is dead for sure. He has been nailed to the cross, his legs are broken and he has not had any water for 10 days. He is sure to die, there is nothing I can do. I don't understand why they killed him. He has done nothing wrong.

Prayer: Death makes us scared, God. Knowing Jesus died seems too awful to be our salvation. Impulsively we want to save, but there is nothing we can do. Save us. AMEN
