One day just as it was getting dark

A man called Jesus said to his friends

“Let’s get in the boat and go to the other side of the lake”

So Jesus and his friends got in the boat and went to the other side of the lake.

“Yawn” said Jesus, “I’m so sleepy”

And while his friends sailed the boat to the other side of the lake

Jesus curled up on a pillow in the back of the boat and slept.

Then things started to get stormy,

Not a little bit stormy,

But very, very stormy!

The wind blew so hard it shook the boat!

The waves came up so high they crashed into the boat!

And Jesus curled up on a pillow in the back of the boat and slept.

Jesus’ friends pulled on the ropes “Heave ho”

 And they threw buckets of water back out of the boat

 But there was nothing they could do!

“The boat is going to sink!”

“The boat’s going to blow over!”

“We’re all going to drown!”

And Jesus curled up on a pillow in the back of the boat and slept.

“Jesus, Jesus wake up!” his friends cried “Don’t you care that we’re all going to drown?!”

“Please **rescue** us!”

Jesus woke up.

He looked at the wind blowing so hard it shook the boat

He looked at the waves that came up so high they crashed into the boat.

And he said

“Be quiet. Be still”

Just like that

 The wind and the waves stopped.

Jesus said to his friends “Why were you so scared? Didn’t you know I could **rescue** you?”

And his friends whispered to each other

“The wind listens to him; and does what he says.”

“The waves listen to him; and do what he says.”

“Who is this man?”