Jairus was in a hurry.

He’d come to see Jesus

Because his daughter was very, very sick

 She was going to die.

“Please help me, Jesus” asked Jairus, “You’re the only one who can **rescue** her from this illness.”

Jesus went at once to Jairus’ house.

Jairus was in a hurry

 He had to get Jesus to his daughter before she died.

Suddenly Jesus stopped.

 “Who touched me?” he asked.

“What?!” said Jesus’ friends “There are loads of people here to see you.

“Maybe someone just bumped into you.”

“We can worry about it later, let’s keep going.”

“No.” said Jesus, “Someone touched me, someone who needs my help.”

A woman came forward through the crowd.

“I was the one who touched you” said the woman.

The woman told Jesus that she’d been sick for twelve years.

 Every time she’d gone to a doctor

They hadn’t been able to help her get better

Not ne of them!

“But I thought you could help me,” she said, “So I touched your clothes…”

 “And now I am completely better!”

 “Not sick at all!”

“You’ve been **rescued**” Jesus told her, **“**because you trusted me.”

Jairus’ friends were in a hurry.

They told him there was no need to bring Jesus with him

 Jairus’ daughter was dead already.

“Don’t worry” said Jesus, “Trust me. Everything is going to be okay.”

They went inside Jairus’ house and everybody was crying

“Don’t cry” Jesus told them, “She’s not dead she’s only sleeping.”

Ha Ha Ha Ha!”

They laughed at Jesus

“Only sleeping?!”

“You’re not a doctor – how can you tell?!

Jesus went into the girl’s room

 He held her hand.

 “Get up, little girl”

And the little girl got up.

She wasn’t dead any more.

She wasn’t even sick any more.

Not sick at all.

Everyone was surprised!

They’d seen Jesus **rescue** people from sickness.

But how could he **rescue** someone from death?

For Jesus it was as easy as waking her up!