There were 10 men who wanted to see Jesus

I don’t know what their names were so let’s call them;

Bob, Bill, Jim and Jimmy

Barry, Harry, Larry and Pat

Horatio and Emilio.

They wanted to see Jesus because they had terrible skin diseases;

 They were itchy and scratchy,

 They were spotty and dotty,

 They had bits peeling off and bits dropping off,

 It was not very nice at all.

And because they had these terrible skin diseases

 They weren’t allowed into town,

 They couldn’t see their families

 They couldn’t talk to anyone except each other

 It was not very nice at all.

One day Jesus walked past them on the road into town.

Jesus wasn’t a doctor but he’d made people well again

 Maybe he could help them!

But how could they ask for his help when they couldn’t talk to anyone?!

So Bob, Bill, Jim and Jimmy

Barry, Harry, Larry and Pat

Horatio and Emilio all shouted together:

 “Yoo-hoo Jesus”

And Jesus heard them.

 “Jesus, please can you **rescue** us?” they shouted.

Jesus saw them, and he knew they needed his help.

“Go and show yourself to the priests” he said

Because Jesus knew,

 And the ten men knew,

 That only when the priests said they were better

 From their terrible skin disease

Then they would be able to go into town,

See their families

And talk to anyone except each other.

So Bob, Bill, Jim and Jimmy,

Barry, Harry, Larry and Pat

Horatio and Emilio all ran at once to see the priests.

 And as they ran Bob, Bill, Jim and Jimmy,

Barry, Harry, Larry and Pat

Horatio and Emilio stopped feeling itchy and scratchy

Stopped looking spotty and dotty

With bits that peeled off and bits that dropped off…

They were all better!

And, even faster to see the priests, ran

 Bob, Bill, Jim and Jimmy,

Barry, Harry, Larry and Pat

Horatio and …

Emilio stopped running.

 It wasn’t the priests who had made them better

 Or **rescued** them from not being able to talk to anybody

 It was Jesus!

So Emilio ran back to Jesus

 “Thank you, God; thank you, Jesus for **rescuing** me!”