One day two men were put in prison.

The Jailer made sure all the gates and doors were locked.

“Wot they in here for then?” he asked.

“They set free a girl oo ‘ad an evil spirit in ‘er” said his friend

“Dun’t sound that bad to me” said the Jailer “Sound like a right nice fing to do.”

In the middle of the night

 The Jailer made sure all the gates and doors were locked.

“’Ere wot’s that noise?”

The Jailer could hear singing.

 The two men were singing songs to God.

 Songs to say ‘Thank you’ to him.

“Well I nefer” said the Jailer “I’ve nefer ‘eard anyone say ‘Fank yoo’ for bein’ in prison before.”

And the Jailer made sure all the gates and doors were locked

And went to sleep.

When he woke up the ground was shaking.

 “It’s an erfquake!” he yelled

He looked up and saw that all the gates and doors were open and all the chains had come unlocked.

“Oh no!” he thought “All the prisoners must’ve escaped.”

 He knew that he’d be in the biggest trouble ever

 He thought he might as well be dead.

 So he got his sword out ready to kill himself…

“Stop” shouted a voice “Don’t kill yourself; everybody is still here”

It was the two men speaking

 And they were right!

 Everybody was still here

 No-one had escaped.

The Jailer ran to the two men and asked them

 “Sir and sir, wot can I do to be **rescued**?”

“Believe in Jesus” said the men, “That is how you can be **rescued**.”

So the Jailer made sure all the gates and doors were locked.

 Then he took the two men back to his house.

They told him all about Jesus

And the Jailer believed

So did everyone else in his family.

It was true that Jesus was the only one who could **rescue** them

 And now he had **rescued** them all!