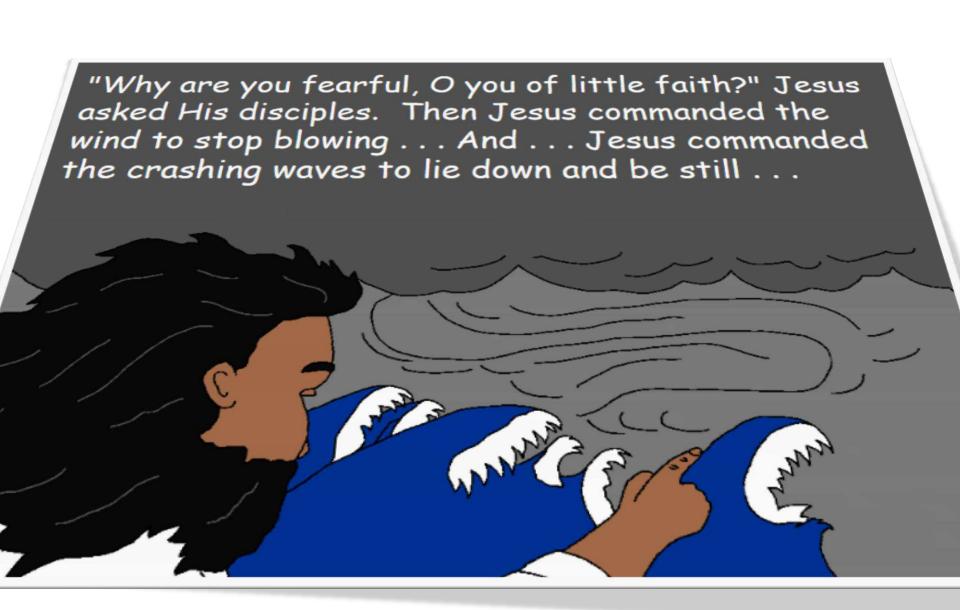


Jesus and His disciples were in a boat when a huge storm arose. It whipped the Sea of Galilee into a fury. This kind of storm could cause shipwreck and drowning.

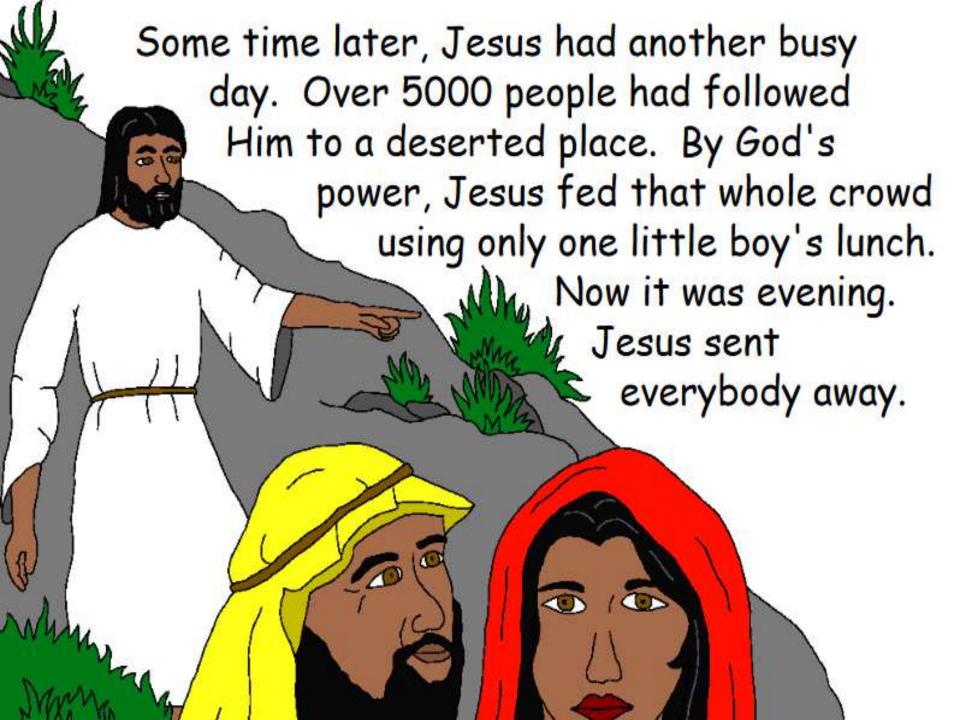
The storm terrified the disciples. Waves covered the boat, filling it with water. But Jesus was sound asleep on a pillow, asleep in the storm. The



disciples woke Jesus, crying, "Master, Master, we are perishing!"

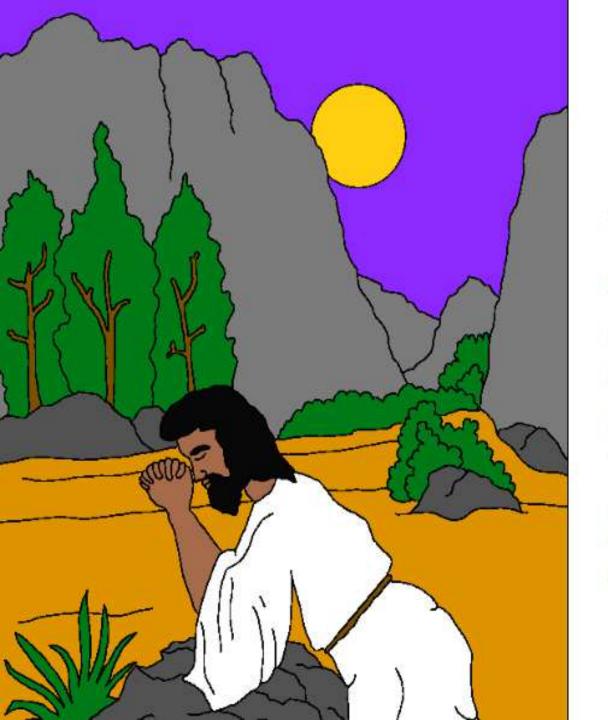


AND THE WIND CALMED . . . THE SEA BECAME PEACEFUL AND STILL. The disciples marveled, saying, "Who can this be, that even the winds and the sea obey Him!"

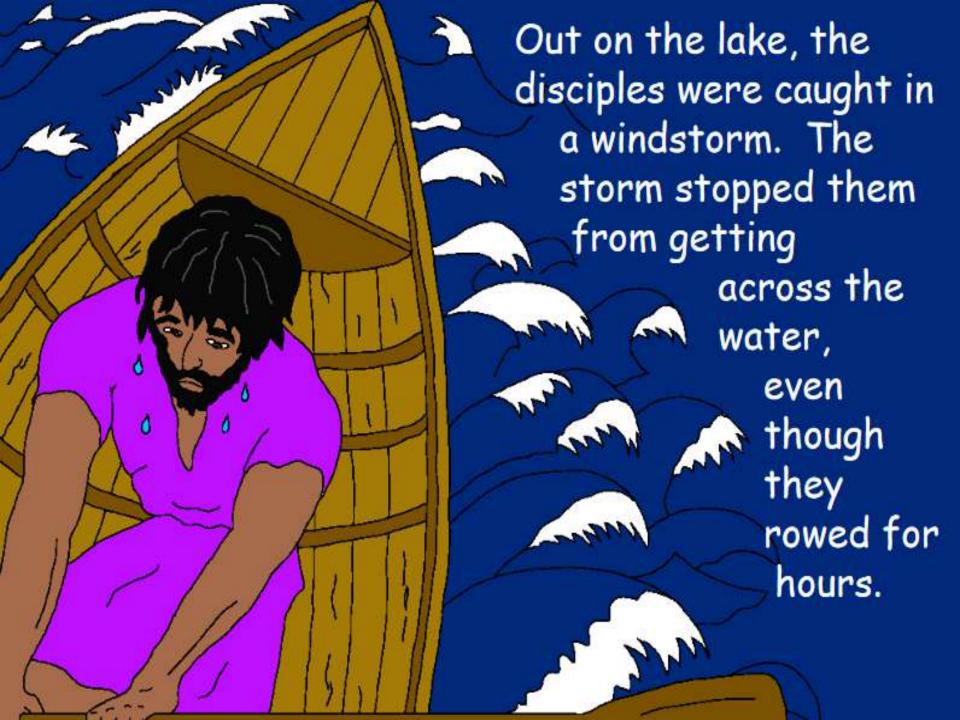


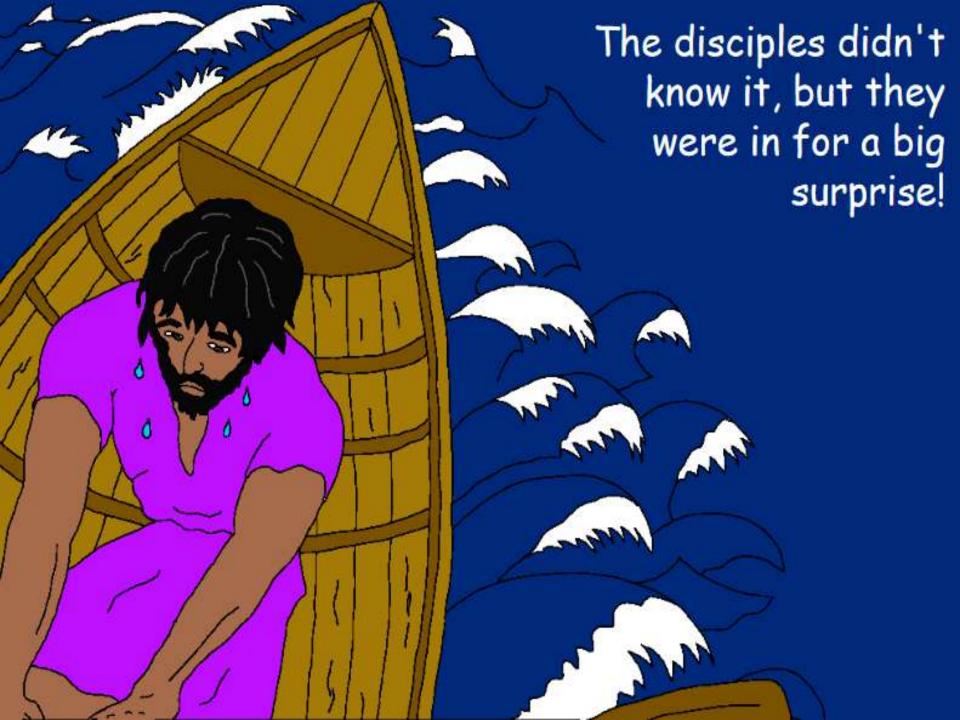
Even the disciples had to leave. Jesus made them get into the boat and go before Him to the other side of the Sea of Galilee.

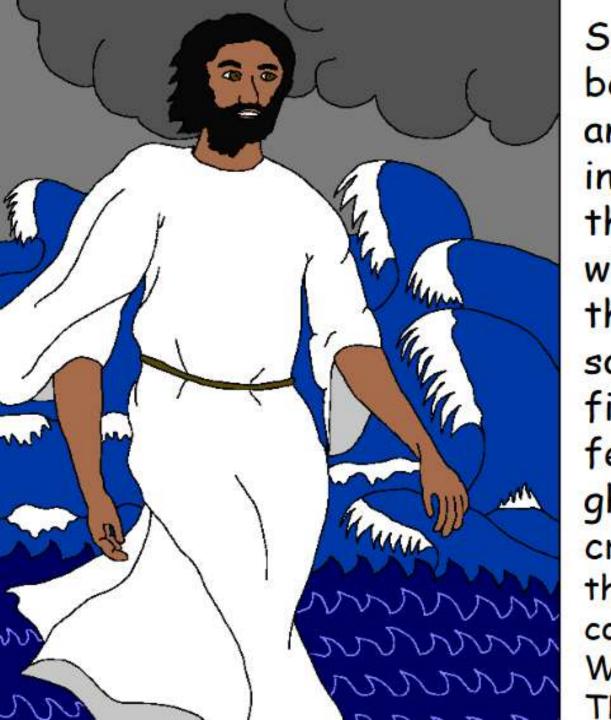




When He had sent everybody away, Jesus went up on a mountain by Himself to pray. When evening had come, He was alone there.

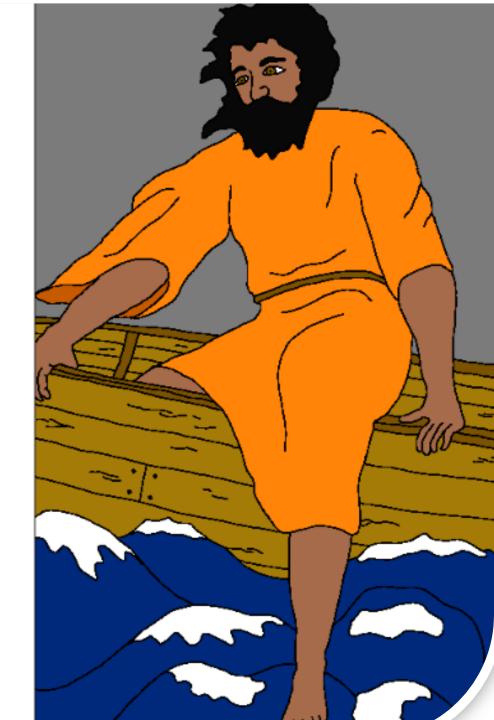


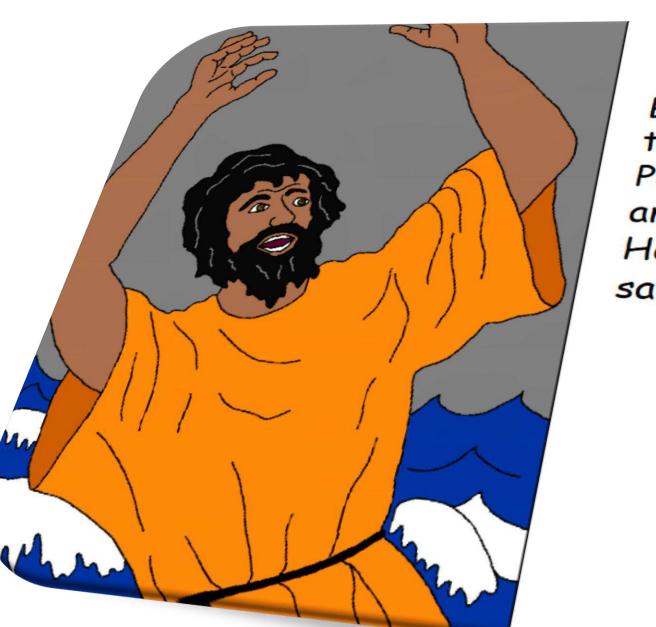




Somewhere between three and six o'clock in the morning, in the middle of the wind-tossed sea, the disciples saw something which filled them with fear. "It's a ghost!" they cried. But it was Jesus their Lord and Master, coming toward them, WALKING ON THE WATER.

"Be of good cheer!" Jesus called to them. "It is I; do not be afraid." Peter answered, "Lord, if it is You, command me to come to You on the water." So Jesus said, "Come." Bravely, Peter stepped out of the boat onto the water, and walked toward Jesus.





But when he saw the wind swirling, Peter was afraid, and began to sink He cried, "Lord, save me!"

