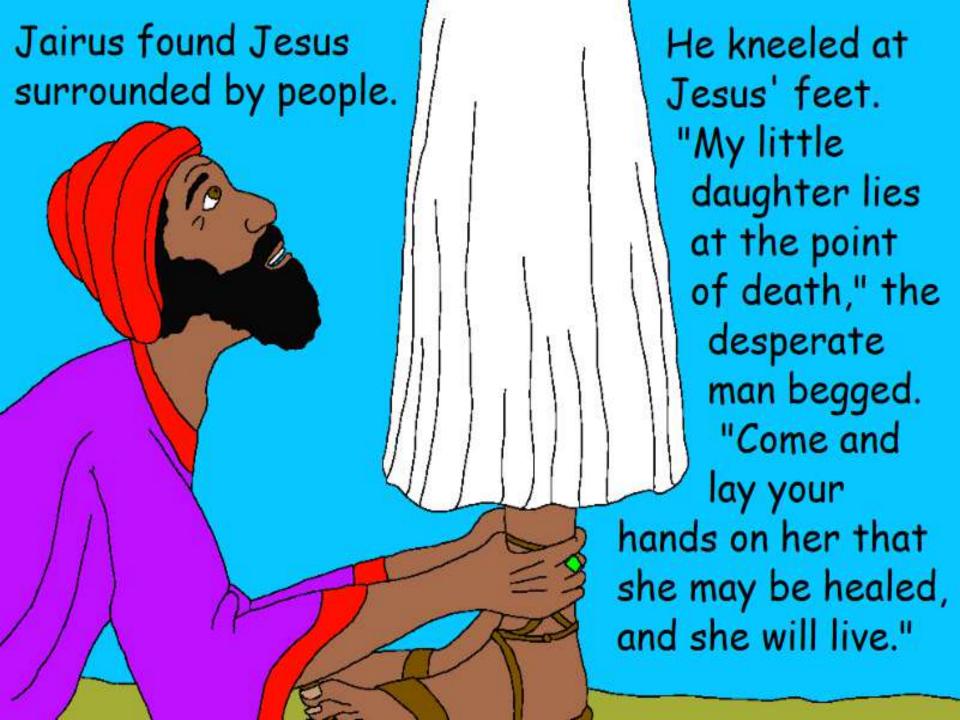


THE GIRL WHO LIVED TWICE



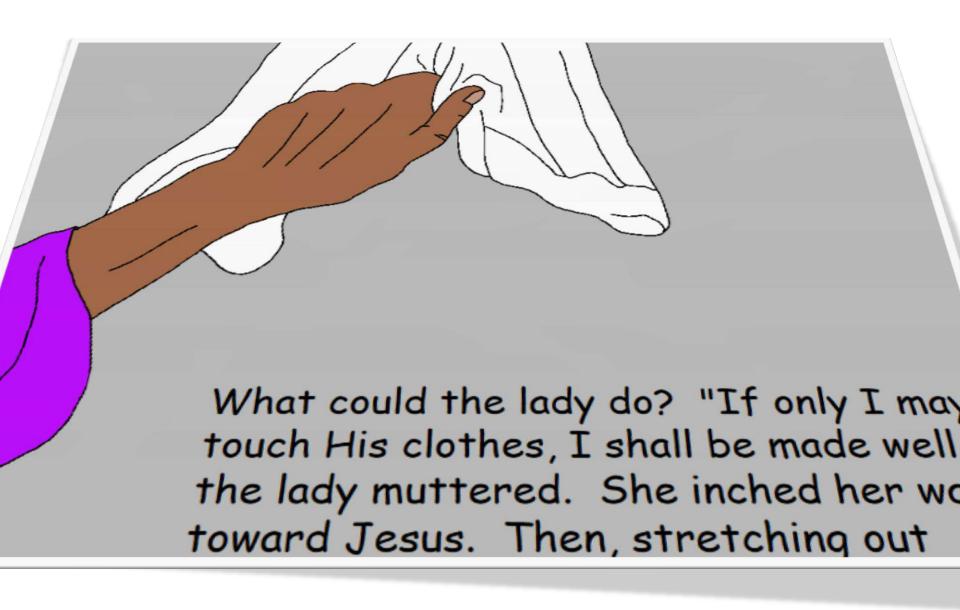
Only one person could help Jairus' daughter. Jairu set out to find Jesus and bring Him back to his house. Jairus probably knew his religious friends did not approve of Jesus. But Jairus didn' care. He had to

care. He had to get help quickly before his daughter died.





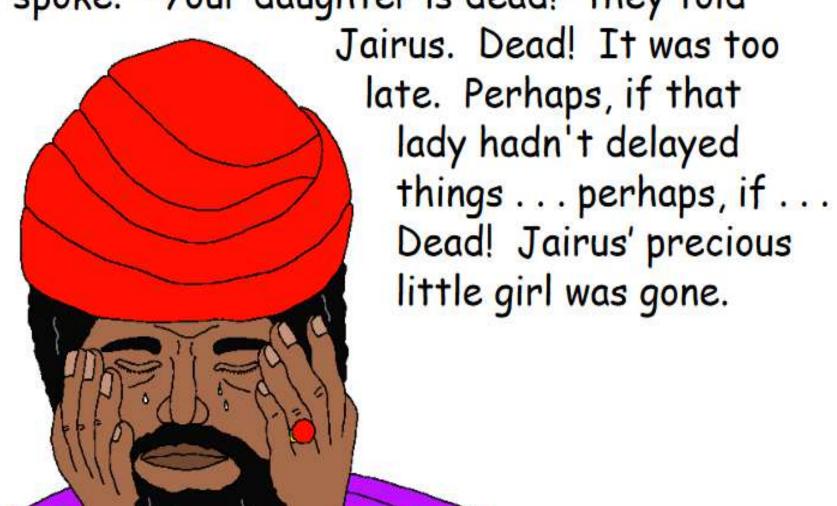
Jesus went with Jairus. But they could not move quickly because of the huge crowd. One lady had been very sick for twelve long years. She had gone to all the doctors (and spent all her money) without getting help. Oh, how she wanted to see Jesus!





The lady was healed. Immediately! Completely! She knew she was well and strong and whole. But then a voice spoke. "Who touched Me?" Jesus asked. Crowds had touched Him. But the lady who was healed knew He wanted her to tell Him about it. Timidly, she told Him her whole story.

Just then, servants came from Jairus' house. Their faces probably told the sad story before they spoke. "Your daughter is dead!" they told



When Jesus heard it, He answered, "Do not be afraid; only believe, and she will be made well."

How difficult it must have been for Jairus to really believe Jesus. His daughter was dead.

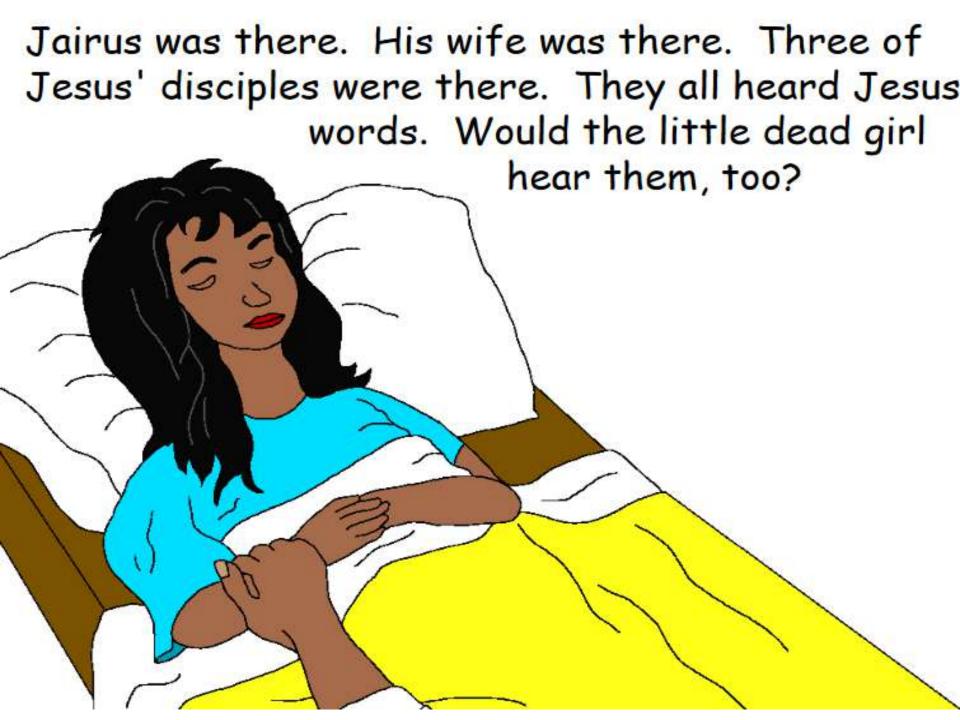


At the house, everybody wept and mourned for the girl. "She is not dead, but sleeping," Jesus told them. They laughed at Him. They knew the girl was



Jesus put them all out, took the girl by the hand and said, "Little girl, arise."





The dead girl heard Jesus' command! Her spirit returned, and she arose immediately. Jesus had raised her from the dead.



The girl's parents were astonished. Jesus told them to give the girl something to eat. How happy they must have felt; how grateful to Jesus. His wonderful love and power brought their daughter back from death.

