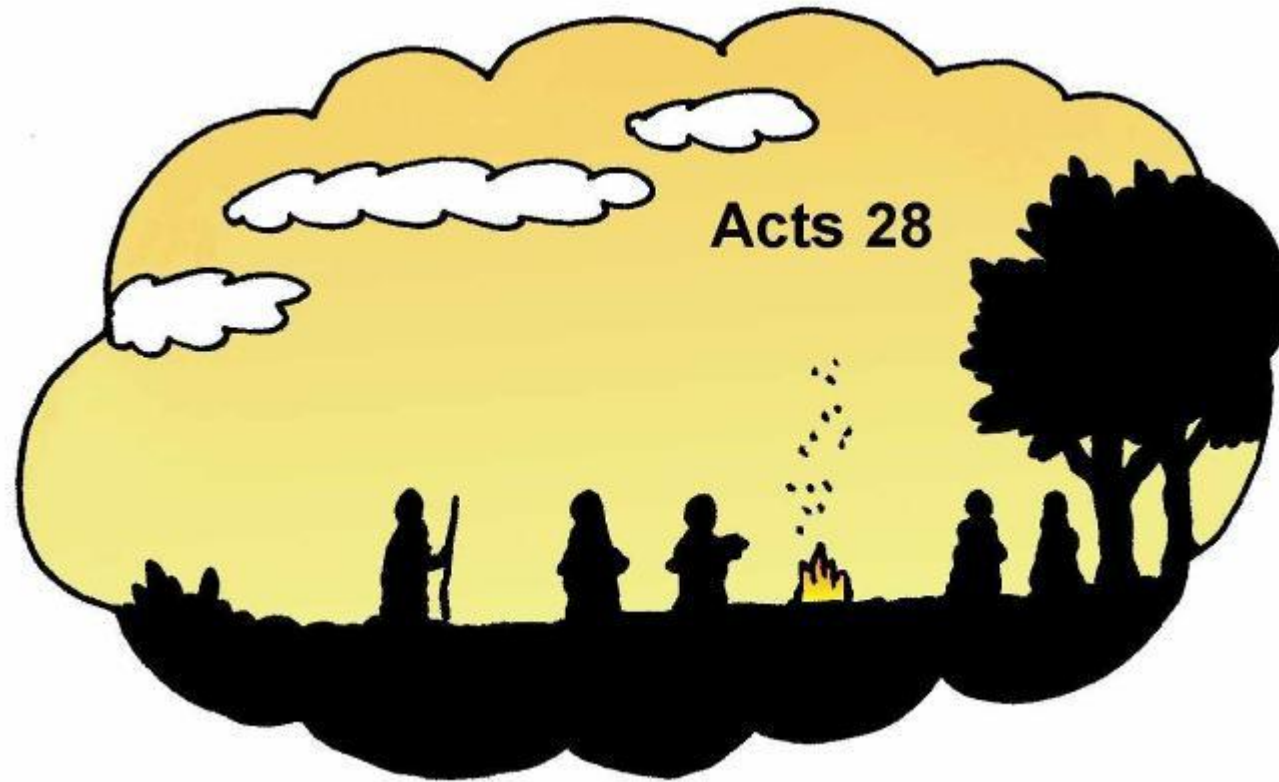


Paul And The Snake

By Jill Kemp

Illustrated by Richard Gunther





The boat taking the prisoner, Paul,
to Rome was shipwrecked.
Everyone got safely to shore through
the stormy seas and heavy rain.



They found wood to make a fire
to warm and dry themselves.
Paul helped gather sticks too,
in the pouring rain.



He didn't see a poisonous snake,
called a Viper, hiding in the sticks.
The poisonous snake bit Paul
on his hand and hung on tight.



Paul shook the snake into the fire
and prayed that God would protect him
from the poisonous snake venom,
that would kill him.



Everybody waited for Paul to die.
They thought that God must be angry
with him and had made a storm
and sent a snake to kill him.



When Paul didn't die from the poisonous snake bite, the people decided that Paul must surely be a god himself!



“I am just a man like you,” he said.
“I believe the one, true, living God
sent his son Jesus, to save me.
God alone has kept me safe.”