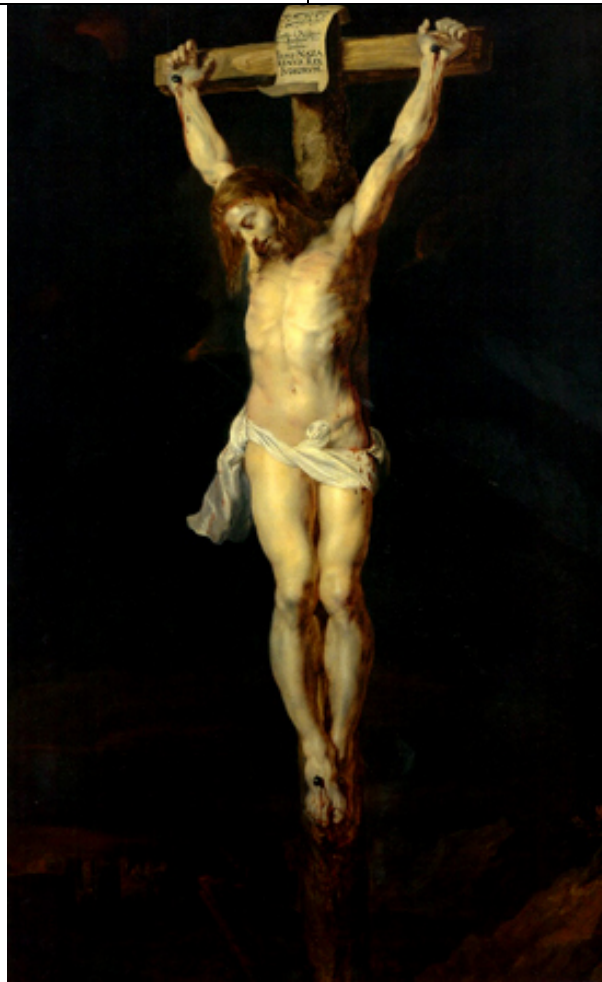


6 year olds	OUR HEAVENLY FATHER
Chapter 18	JESUS DIES FOR US
Lesson 1	JESUS DIES ON THE CROSS

CHILDREN'S PACK

SPECIAL WORD





THREE SPECIAL PARAGRAPHS

The Last Supper happened on a Thursday. That night, after the Supper was over, Jesus went out to a garden to pray. He knew that soon He would be killed, but He wanted to give His life to save us. When soldiers came and took Jesus away the Apostles were afraid, but Jesus was brave. The next day, on Friday, they beat Him with whips. They pressed a crown of thorns onto His head and made fun of Him.

Later that day, bad men decided to kill Jesus. Jesus had to carry a heavy Cross through the city of Jerusalem and sometimes it made Him fall.

When He got to the top of a Hill, the soldiers nailed Him to the wooden cross. After three hours Jesus died. His friends took Him down from the Cross and buried Him.

THE SUFFERINGS OF CHRIST

1. Jesus knew He was going to die
2. Soldiers took Him away
3. He was beaten with whips
4. He was crowned with thorns
5. He was nailed to a Cross
6. He died

ANOTHER SPECIAL PARAGRAPH

Because Jesus was God He could have stopped them from hurting Him.. But He didn't. That is because He wanted to suffer for us, because He loved us. His suffering and dying would bring us the gift of grace, God's life, and open the gates of Heaven for us.

LETTER TO JESUS

Name: _____

Write a letter to Jesus thanking Him for dying on the Cross for you

Dear Jesus,

Love: _____



THE STORY FROM THE BIBLE

And now Jesus, with His disciples, went to a garden called Gethsemani. And he said to them, "Sit down here while I go in there and pray."

Then He parted from them a short distance, but He took Peter, James and John with Him. And now He grew sorrowful, bewildered and dismayed; "My soul," He said to them, "is ready to die with sorrow; stay with Me and watch with Me."

When He had gone a little further, He knelt down to pray; He fell on His face on the ground, and prayed that, if it were possible, the hour might pass Him by, "Abba, Father," He said, "all things are possible to you; take away this chalice from before Me; but only as your will is, not as mine is."

Then He arose from His prayers and went back to His disciples and found that they were asleep. Overwrought with sorrow, He said to Peter, "Simon, how can you sleep? Had you not the strength to watch even for an hour? Watch and pray, that you may not enter into temptation; the spirit is willing enough, but the flesh is weak."

Then He went back again and prayed a second time, "My Father, if this may not pass me by, but I must drink it, then your will be done."

And when He returned, again He found them asleep, so heavy were their eyelids; and they did not know what to say to Jesus. So He left them and went away again, and prayed for a third time. And He saw an angel from Heaven, who comforted Him. And now Jesus was in agony, and prayed still more earnestly; His sweat fell to the ground like thick drops of blood.

When He returned a third time to His disciples, He said to them, "Sleep and take you rest. The time as come; behold, the Son of Man is to be betrayed into the hands of sinners. Rise up, let us go on our way; already, he who is to betray Me is close at hand."

HYMN - THE OLD RUGGED CROSS

**On a hill far away stood an old rugged cross,
the emblem of suffering and shame;
and I love that old cross where the dearest and best
for a world of lost sinners was slain.**

Refrain: *So I'll cherish the old rugged cross,
till my trophies at last I lay down;
I will cling to the old rugged cross,
and exchange it some day for a crown.*

**O that old rugged cross, so despised by the world,
has a wondrous attraction for me;
for the dear Lamb of God left his glory above
to bear it to dark Calvary.**

Refrain: *So I'll cherish the old rugged cross,
till my trophies at last I lay down;
I will cling to the old rugged cross,
and exchange it some day for a crown.*

**In that old rugged cross, stained with blood so divine,
a wondrous beauty I see,
for 'twas on that old cross Jesus suffered and died,
to pardon and sanctify me.**

Refrain: *So I'll cherish the old rugged cross,
till my trophies at last I lay down;
I will cling to the old rugged cross,
and exchange it some day for a crown.*

**To that old rugged cross I will ever be true,
its shame and reproach gladly bear;
then he'll call me some day to my home far away,
where his glory forever I'll share.**

Refrain: *So I'll cherish the old rugged cross,
till my trophies at last I lay down;
I will cling to the old rugged cross,
and exchange it some day for a crown.*