

BAGS OF  
**HOPE!**  
DAY TWO

SCRIPT

The story starts on a hillside where Jesus gave lots of people food to eat when no one else could help. It was a busy day:

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Lots of rolls and lots of fish  
Far too many to fit in a dish!

Lots of requests and lots of demands  
It was all getting a bit out of hand

Jesus set off  
Up a mountain to pray

And his friends set sail  
Hoping to meet him the next day.

The view from a mountain  
Can be quite astounding

But Jesus could see  
That his friends were on their knees

Pulling at the oars  
Was becoming a chore

The wind was so strong  
It was all going sort of wrong!

Jesus strolled down the mountain  
With no fearful shouting

He stepped onto the shore  
His next step treated the water as if it  
was the floor.

He walked and walked  
Because God isn't landlocked

The disciples saw a shape  
Across the seascope

It was dark and dim  
It couldn't possibly be him

They screamed and they shouted  
"It's a ghost from the mountain!"

But then it spoke  
And it wasn't a joke

"It's me, don't be afraid."  
And Jesus climbed in and stayed

The wind stopped its howling  
And there was no more scowling

They were astounded  
But their faith wasn't grounded

They still didn't understand  
That Jesus was in command