

JESUS WAS A CHILD LIKE ME!

By Jill Kemp

Illustrated by Richard Gunther



Although He was the Son of God, Jesus was a child like me.
He was respectful to his parents and kind to others.



Jesus was a child like me.
Joseph and his mother Mary took
good care of him and just like every
child, he loved riding on their donkey.



They lived in the village of Nazareth and would often have family and friends come to visit. Sharing happy times with them was important.



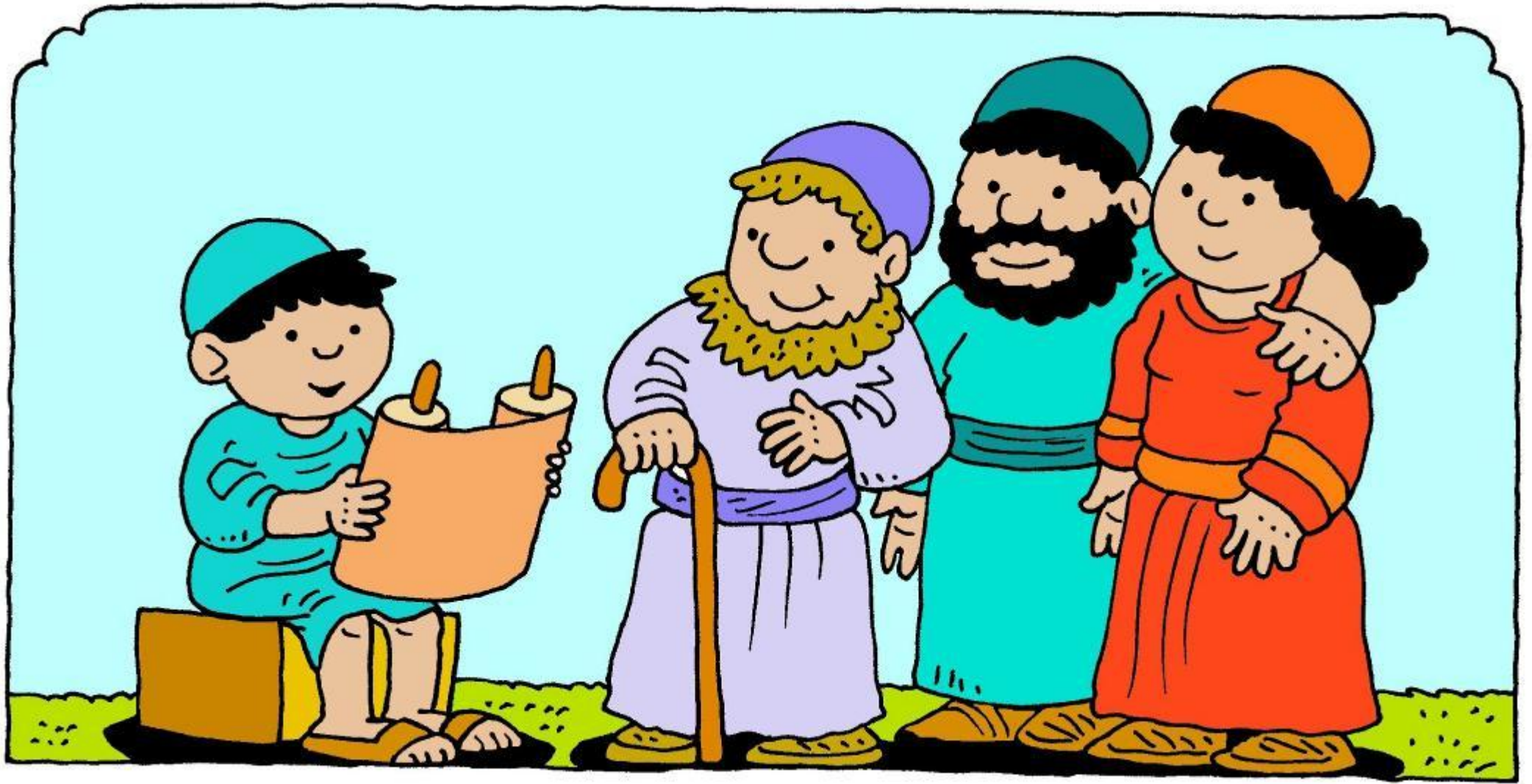
Jesus was the oldest child
in the family. He had two
brothers and some sisters
and he loved them all.



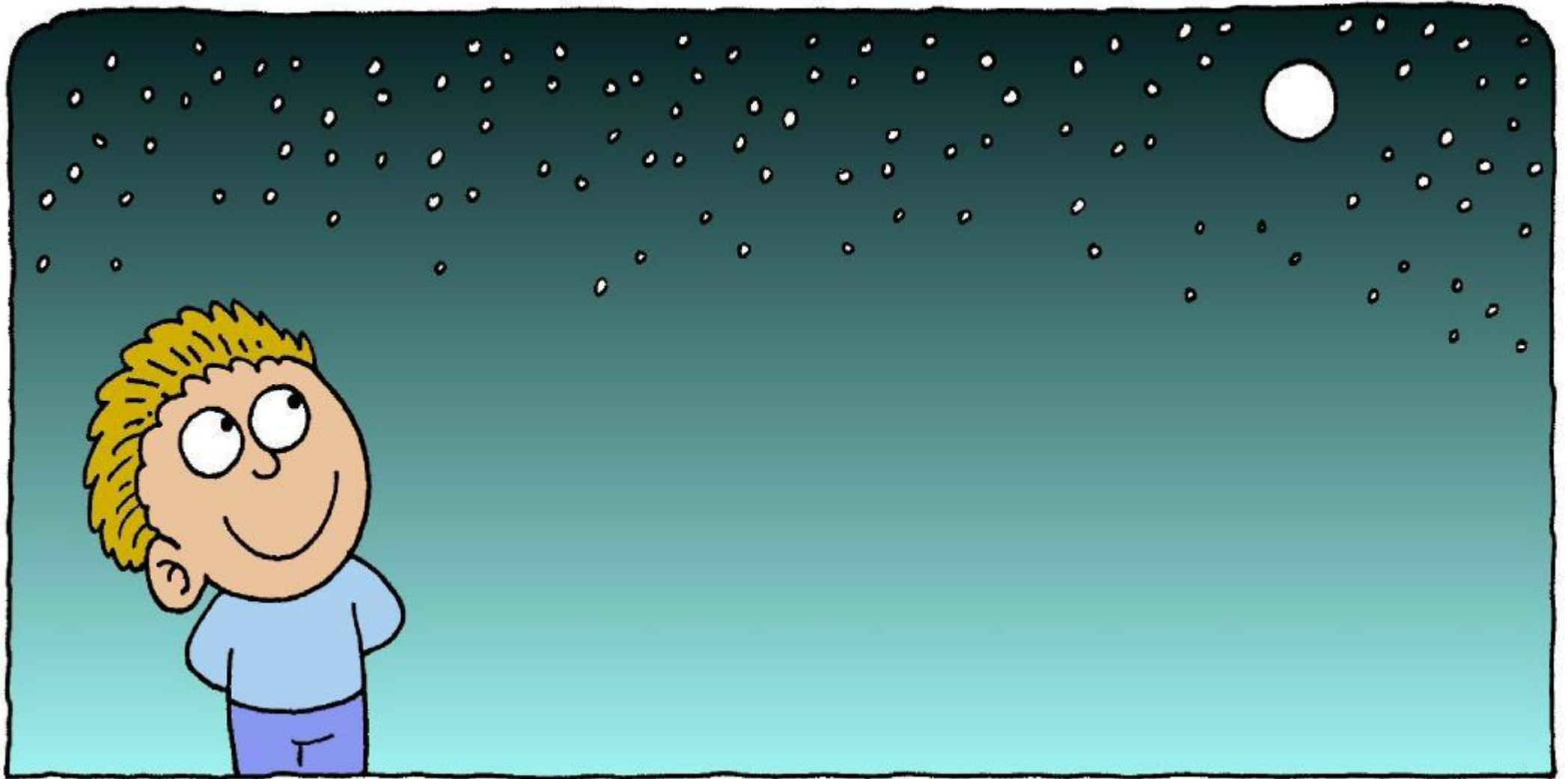
Joseph was a carpenter and
when Jesus was a boy he learnt
to make things from wood too.
Jesus liked to help his friends.



Jesus went fishing with his friends. They would have loved listening to the stories He told them about His heavenly Father.



When he was old enough,
Jesus went to school. Joseph
and his mother Mary were proud
to hear Him reading the Scriptures.



When I am alone I think about Jesus.
I want to be more like Him - having
fun with family and friends; respecting
my parents and being helpful and kind.