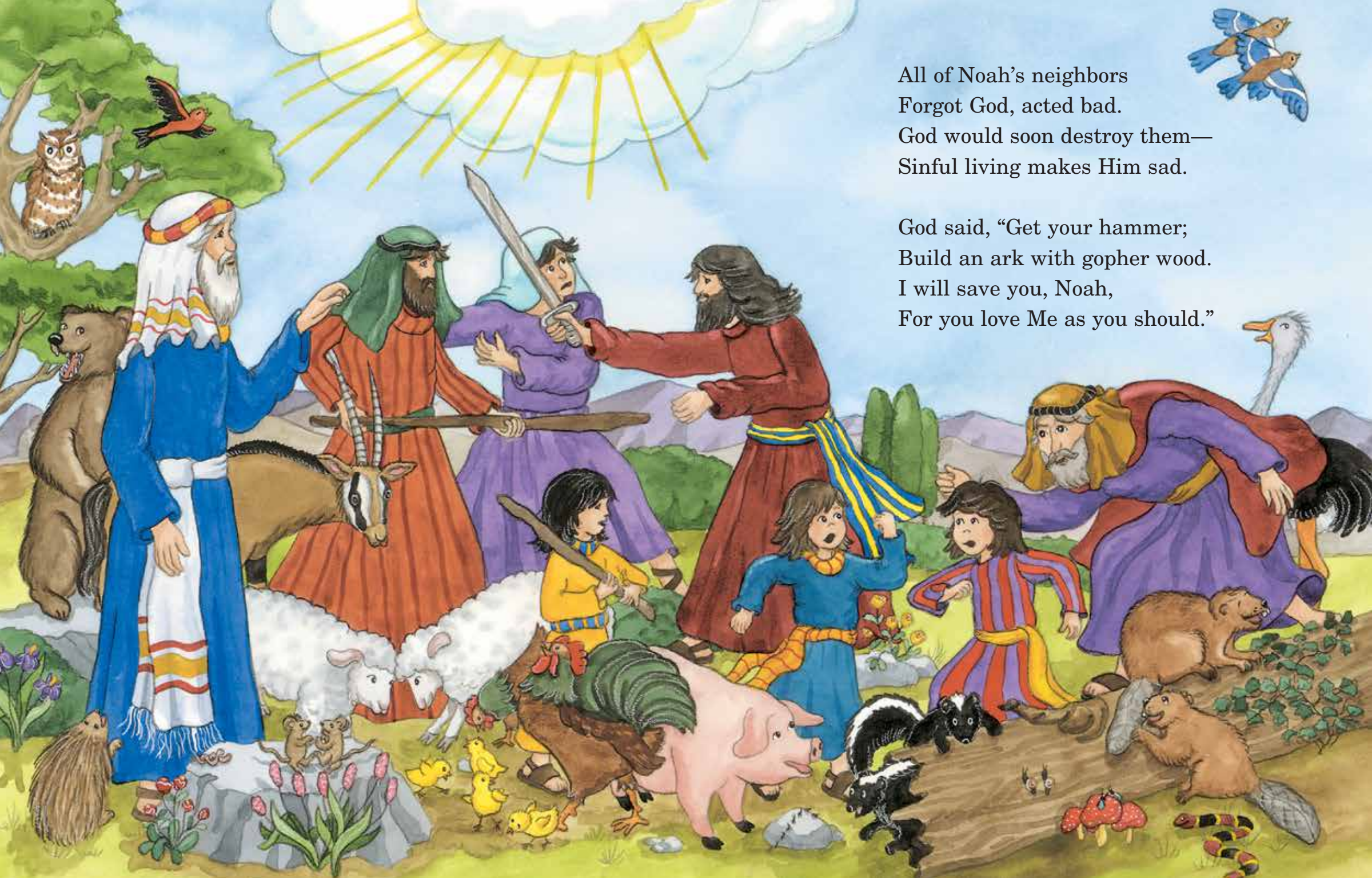


# Noah's 2-by-2 Adventure

Genesis 6:1–9:17 for Children

Written by Carol Wedeven  
Illustrated by  
Miriam Sagasti





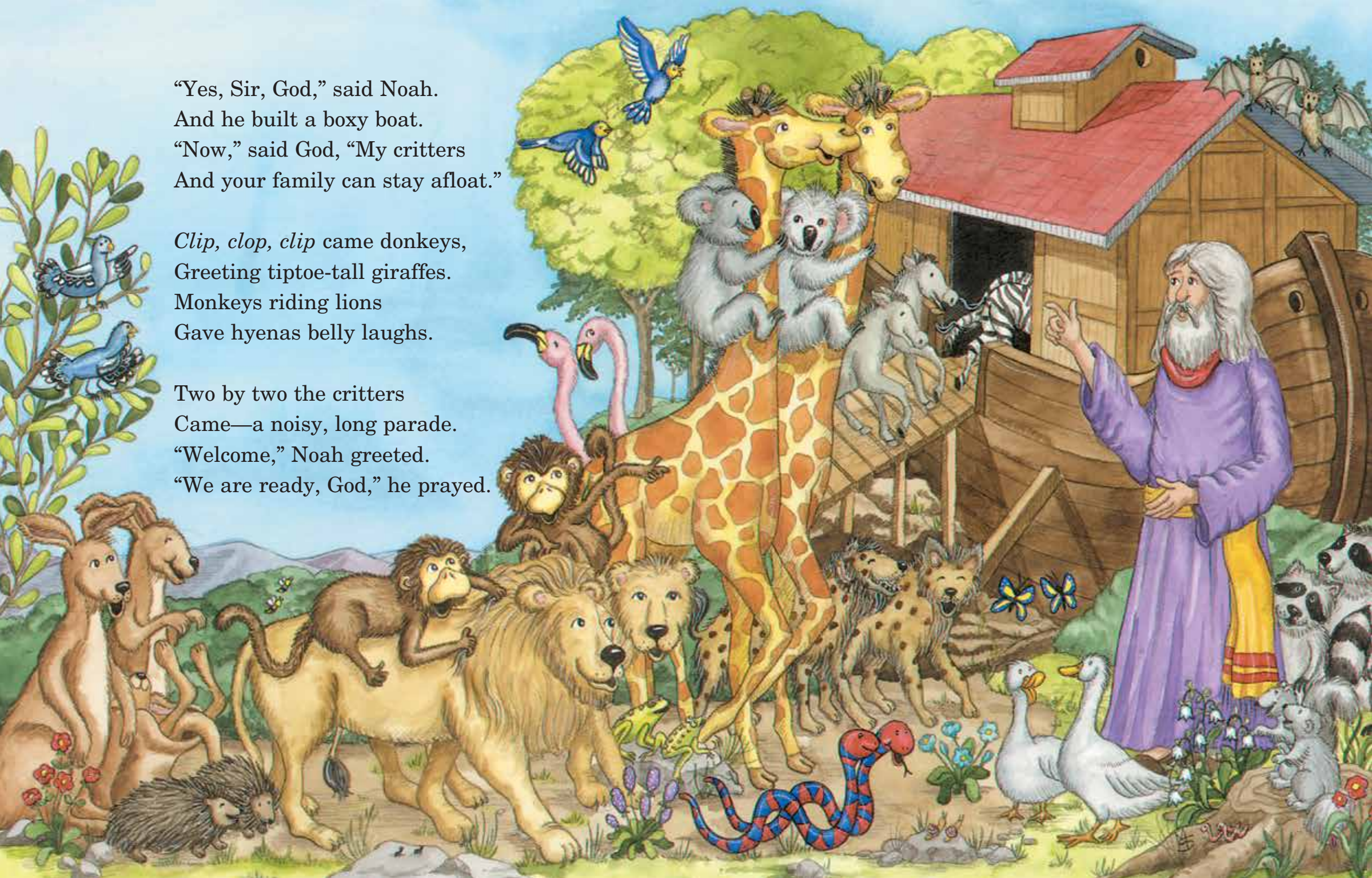
All of Noah's neighbors  
Forgot God, acted bad.  
God would soon destroy them—  
Sinful living makes Him sad.

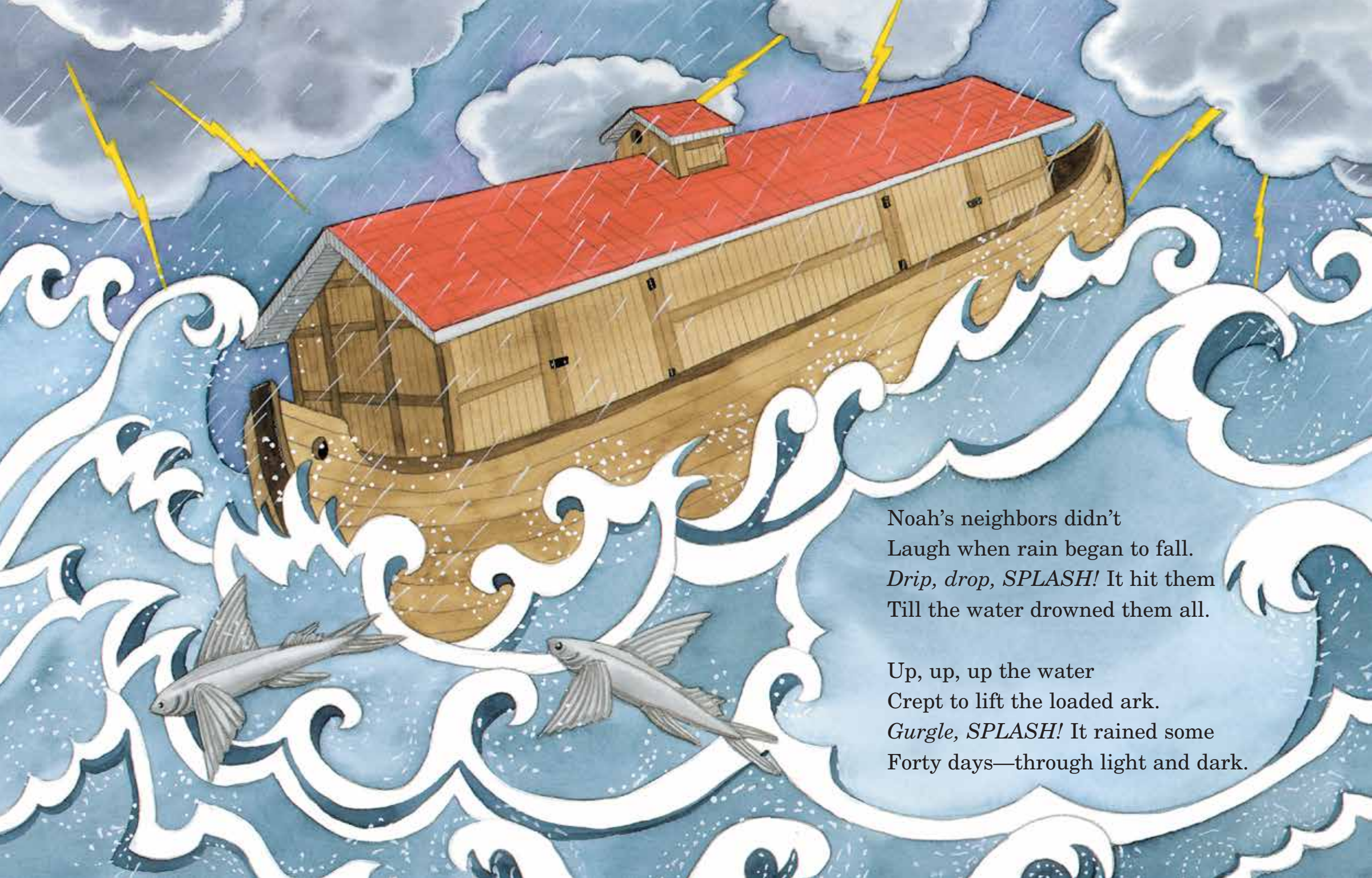
God said, "Get your hammer;  
Build an ark with gopher wood.  
I will save you, Noah,  
For you love Me as you should."

“Yes, Sir, God,” said Noah.  
And he built a boxy boat.  
“Now,” said God, “My critters  
And your family can stay afloat.”

*Clip, clop, clip* came donkeys,  
Greeting tiptoe-tall giraffes.  
Monkeys riding lions  
Gave hyenas belly laughs.

Two by two the critters  
Came—a noisy, long parade.  
“Welcome,” Noah greeted.  
“We are ready, God,” he prayed.





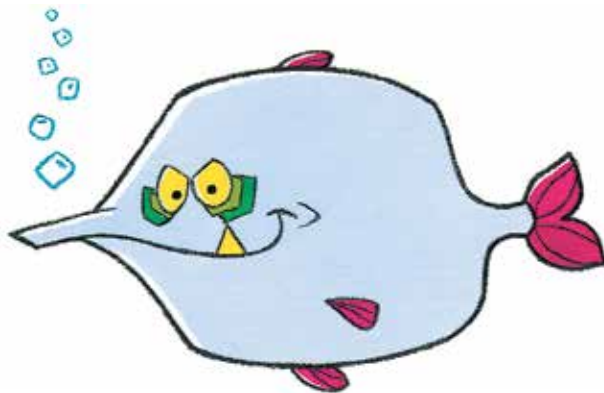
Noah's neighbors didn't  
Laugh when rain began to fall.  
*Drip, drop, SPLASH!* It hit them  
Till the water drowned them all.

Up, up, up the water  
Crept to lift the loaded ark.  
*Gurgle, SPLASH!* It rained some  
Forty days—through light and dark.

# JONAH and the Very BIG Fish

The Book of Jonah for children

Written by Sarah Fletcher  
Illustrated by Chad Frye

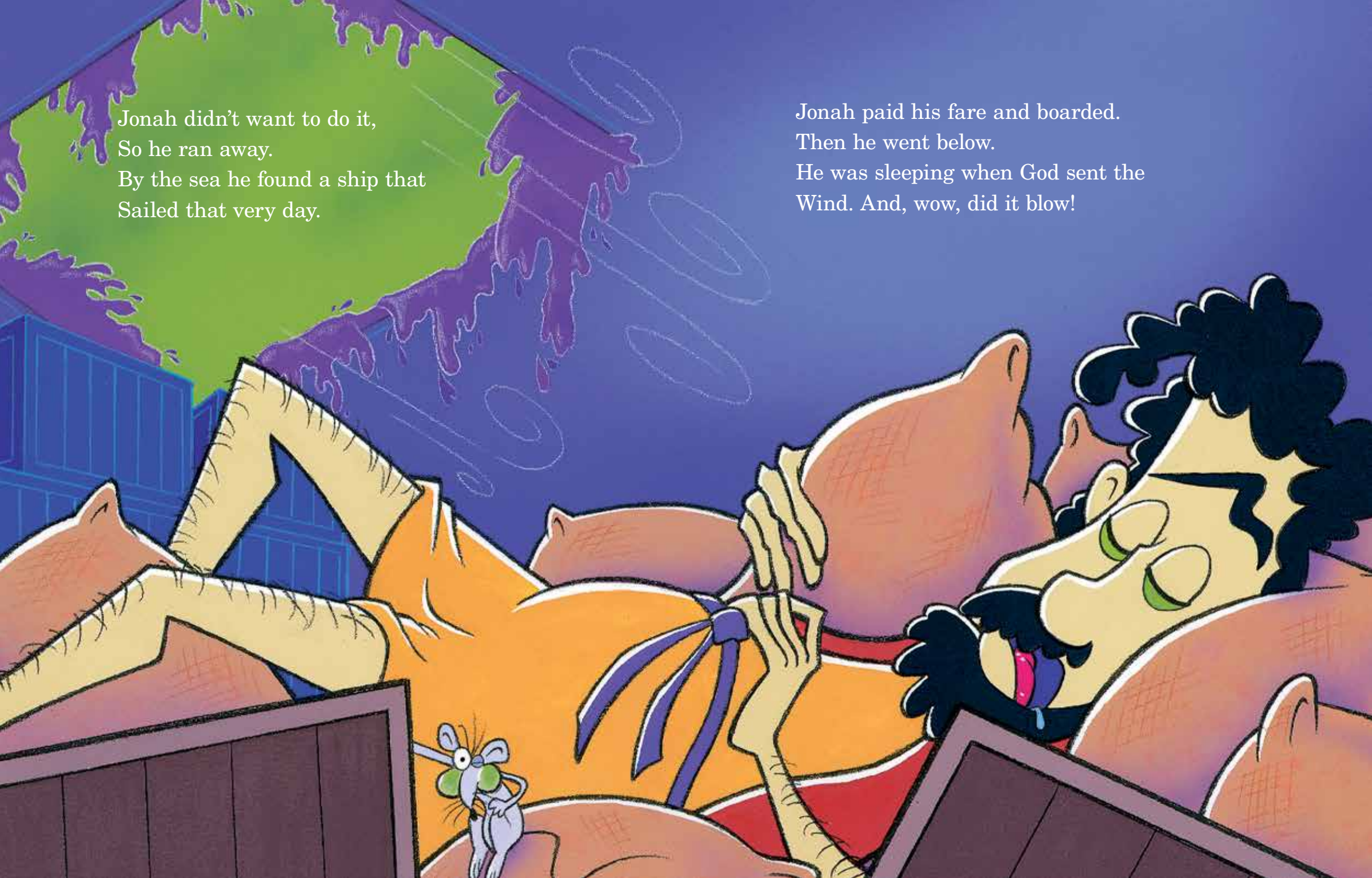


God spoke to a man called Jonah.  
“Up now, Jonah! Go!  
Folks in Nineveh are wicked.  
Tell them that I know.”



Jonah didn't want to do it,  
So he ran away.  
By the sea he found a ship that  
Sailed that very day.

Jonah paid his fare and boarded.  
Then he went below.  
He was sleeping when God sent the  
Wind. And, wow, did it blow!



Such a storm pounced on that ship that  
All the sailors cried  
To their gods and tossed cargo  
Over—*SPLASH!*—the side.

Then the captain talked to Jonah.  
“Wake up, fellow! Pray!”  
“It’s my fault,” admitted Jonah.  
“You can’t run away

From my God. So pick me up, boys.  
Toss me in the sea.”  
*SPLASH!* They did it, and a great fish  
Gulped him hungrily.

