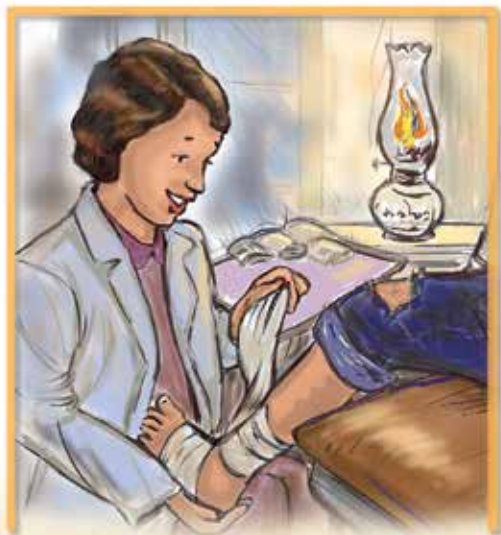


# *Dr. Bessie Rehwinkel*

## **Hero of Faith**



By A.Trevor Sutton

Illustrated by Linda Pierce



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3558 S. Jefferson Ave., St. Louis, MO 63118-3968  
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Manufactured in East Peoria, IL / 63692 / 160155

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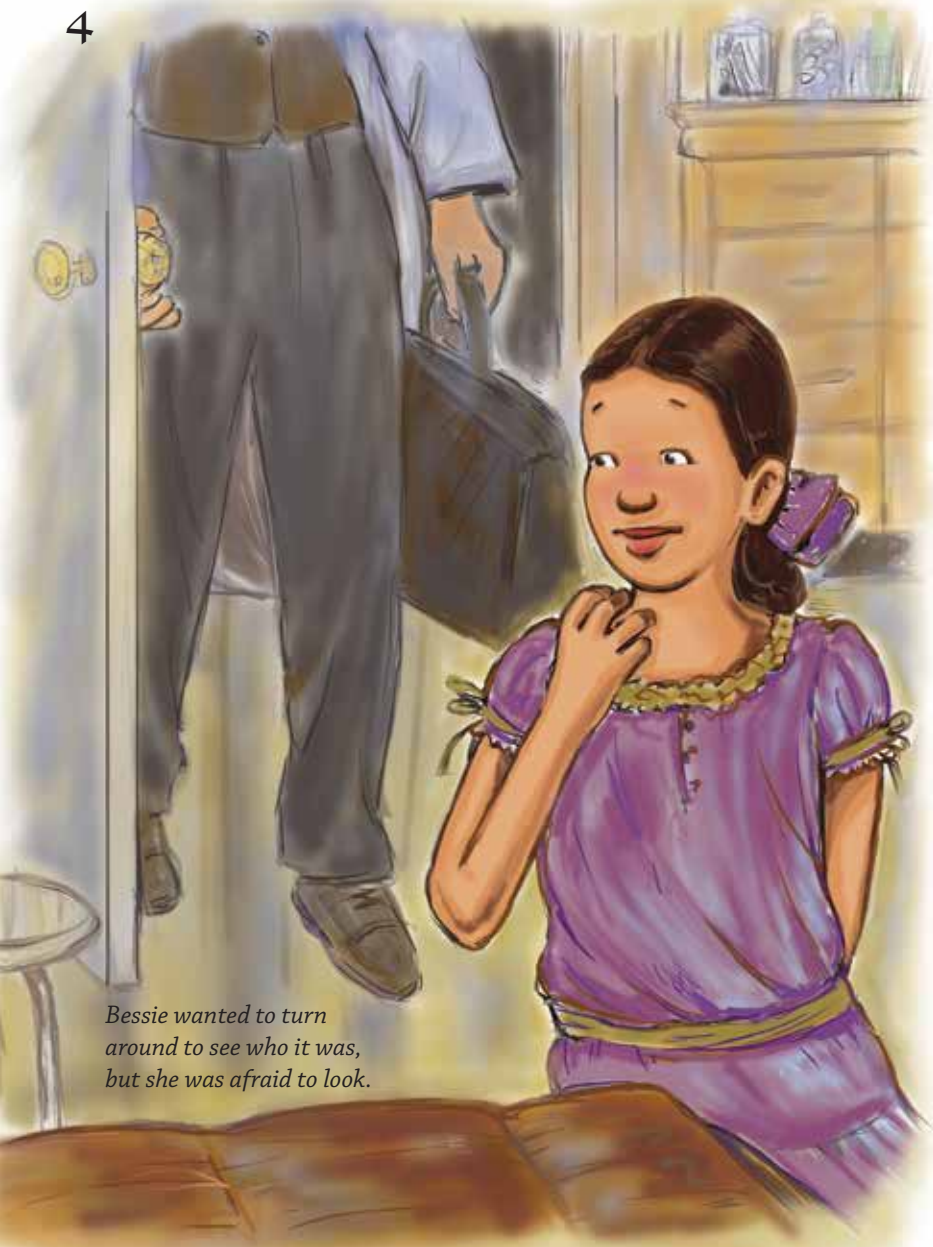
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*Dr. Bessie Rehwinkel*



*Bessie wanted to turn  
around to see who it was,  
but she was afraid to look.*

◆ ◆ ◆  
chapter one

# A Young Girl's Dream

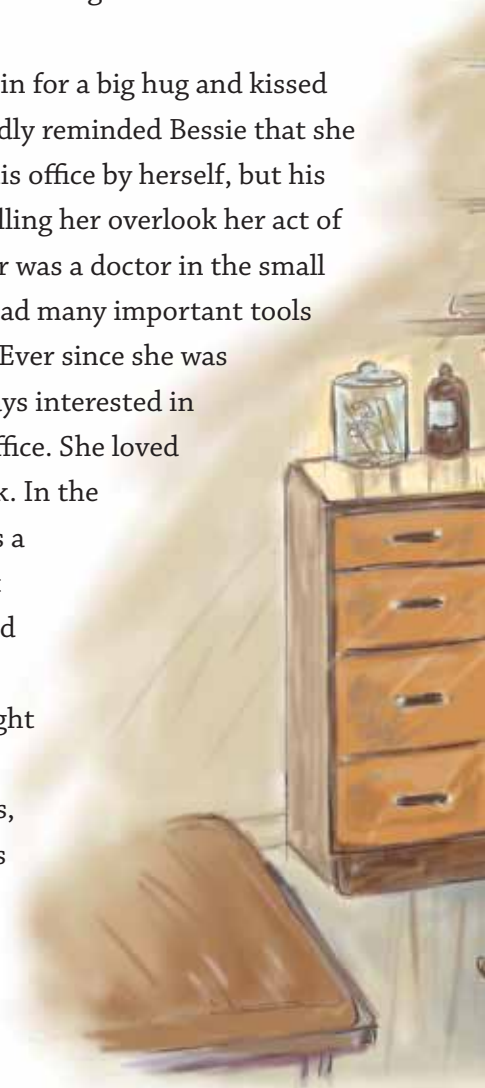


Jars and boxes of medicine, ointment, and medical supplies surrounded Bessie as she wandered around her father's office. She was not supposed to be in his office by herself, but curiosity had gotten the best of her. She studied the many interesting items resting on her father's shelves. Some jars were full of small white pills, while others held large brown pills the size of Bessie's thumb. Some of the jars were full of gooey green liquid. Others had a strange clear, foamy liquid in them.

Suddenly, something startled the curious twelve-year-old. She heard footsteps. She could tell that someone had stepped into the room. Bessie wanted to turn around to see who it was, but she was afraid to look. After all, she knew that she was not supposed to be in the office alone. The footsteps came closer and closer. Finally, she felt the warmth of a hand placed on her small shoulder.

Looking up, Bessie turned around to meet its owner. She was relieved to see a familiar figure—her father—smiling at her.

Her father pulled her in for a big hug and kissed her on the forehead. He kindly reminded Bessie that she was not supposed to be in his office by herself, but his big smile told her he was willing her overlook her act of disobedience. Bessie's father was a doctor in the small town of Pierson, Iowa. He had many important tools and medicines in his office. Ever since she was very young, Bessie was always interested in what her father did in his office. She loved to watch him doing his work. In the late 1800s, when Bessie was a little girl, her family did not have electricity, so she would help her father by holding a kerosene lamp to provide light for him as he cleaned up a patient's wound. Sometimes, he let her hold the bandages as he tended the injuries of cowboys.



*She loved to watch her father practicing medicine.*

