

# JAIROS' DAUGHTER

Book 7

A CHILD'S BIBLE KIDS

Katheryn Maddox Haddad

**Northern Lights Publishing House**



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**NOTE: The author used mostly one-syllable words.  
Longer words were used sometimes  
but hyphenated to help the child pronounce them.**

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# 1 ~ The Miracle

"Oh, Jai-rus," the rabbi's wife sobbed late one afternoon as they sat down to eat their dinner. "I need a miracle."

"Come on and eat," Rabbi Jai-rus said to his wife. "You will get your baby some day."

"I can't eat. I am sad."

Another year went by, but no baby.

Rabbi Jai-rus' wife, Rina, prayed and prayed.

3 years went by.

"Everyone has had a baby but me," she sometimes said.

Rabbi Jai-rus' wife, Rina, prayed and prayed.

5 years went by.

Sometimes when she saw someone with a baby, she walked on the other side of the street. It reminded her that she didn't have a baby.

Rabbi Jai-rus' wife, Rina, prayed and prayed.

8 years went by.

After a while, it was even hard for Rina to be around little children, not just babies.

"Our baby would have been 7 years old by now," she sometimes said. "I wonder what he or she would have looked like."

Rabbi Jai-rus' wife, Rina, prayed and prayed.

10 years went by.

Rabbi Jai-rus has just got home from work. He sat down to eat his dinner. He could not find his wife. "Rina, are you here?"

He got up and looked around the house. He heard singing. "Who is singing?" he thought to himself.

Rina came out to the courtyard where they always had dinner.

She was still singing. And tipping her head this way and that. And swinging around. And looking up at the sky. And grinning. And laughing. And crying.

"Why are you crying?" Rabbi Jairus asked his wife.

"Because I am so happy."

"You're crying because you are happy?" he said. "That's silly."

**"No, it isn't silly," she said. "I am the happiest woman in the world."**

**"Women! I just don't understand women," he said.**

**"Maybe you will understand this then," she said folding her arms together and rocking them back and forth.**

**"What are you doing?" Rabbi Jai-rus asked his wife.**

**She did not answer him. She just kept on rocking her arms back and forth and humming.**

**Rabbi Jai-rus stared at his wife. He stared at her rocking arms. He stared at her smiling lips.**



**"Does...does...does that mean what I think it means?" he dared to ask with a grin. "Are you...are you...are you..."**

**"Yes!" she shouted, her voice ringing out and her eyes sparkling. "God has given us our baby. He or she will be born next summer."**

**Time went by. 1 month. 2 months. 4 months. 9 months.**

**Rabbi Jai-rus and his wife, Rina, had a baby girl. They named her Leah. She was lively Leah.**

**They were soooo happy!**

# THINK & DO

1. Have you prayed a long, long time for something special? Then, when you finally gave up, God sent it to you?

Or maybe you have prayed a long, long time for something special, but you still do not have it. What is that special something?

Is it something that is im-poss-ible like the moon turning blue? Or you will be all grown up tomorrow? Or you will suddenly know another language? We should not pray for things like that which are impossible.

2. Think about what you are

**praying for. Draw a picture of it and give it to your mother or father.**