

**Jesus climbed the hill
to the **garden** still.**



**His steps
were heavy
and slow.**

Love and a

prayer took Him
there to the **place**
only He could go.

Gethsemane.



Jesus loves me.
So He went willingly
to Gethsemane.

He felt all that was
sad, wicked, or **bad**,
all the **pain** we would
ever know.



While his
friends were

asleep He fought to

keep **His promise**

made long ago.



**The
hardest
thing**

**that ever was done,
the greatest pain that
ever was known,
the biggest battle that
ever was won – this was
done by Jesus!**

The **fight was won** by
Jesus! **Gethsemane.**

Jesus **loves**
me. So He
gave/gives

His gift
to me

in/from **Gethsemane.**

