

**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 His gift
to me in Gethsemane.**

**Gethsemane.
Jesus loves
me. So He
gives His gift
to me from
Gethsemane.**

