

**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/from Gethsemane.

