

**Jesus climbed the hill to the**  
**garden still. His steps were heavy**  
**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.**

