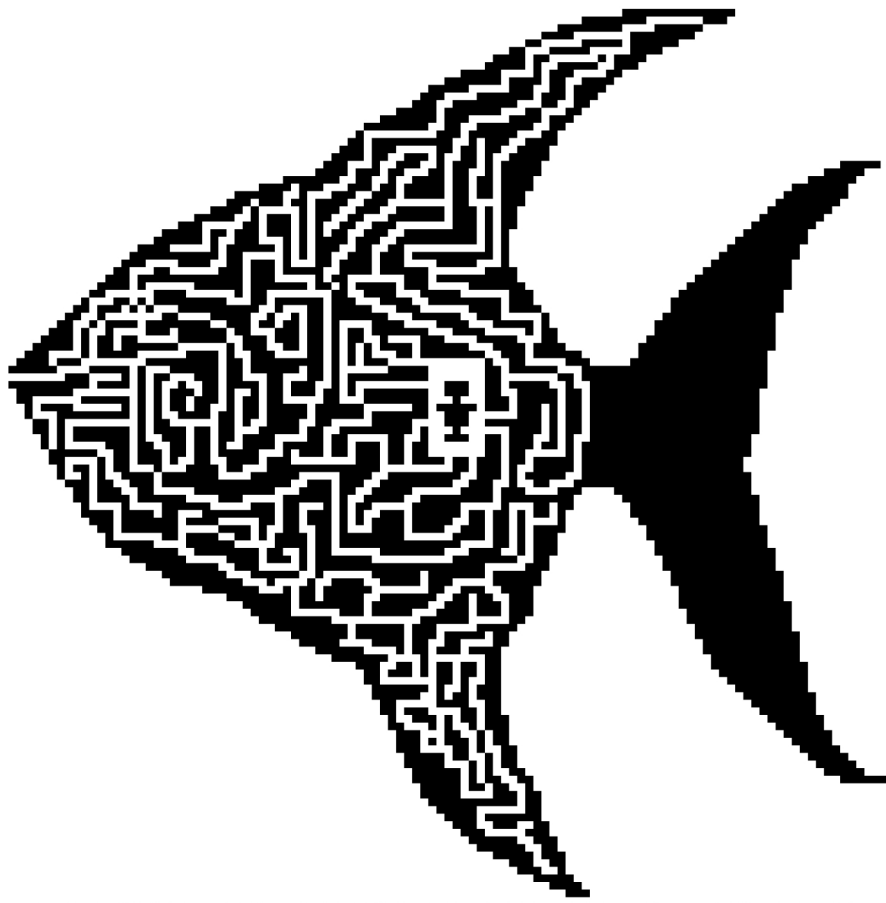


Jonah spent three days in the belly of a fish, and stepped out alive again - just like Jesus would spend three days in the belly of the earth, and step out alive. How great and powerful God is!

Then God said to Jonah, "Okay, Jonah, get thee up! Now go to Ninevah!"

This time Jonah went the right way.

continued next time ...



HELP JONAH FIND HIS WAY OUT OF THE GREAT FISH'S BELLY

Overcomers for Christ a Ministry of Living Word Bible Church
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OR
"THE CHICKEN OF THE SEA"



freely adapted from
THE BOOK OF JONAH
By Paul Dallgas-Frey

... continued from last time

And then the sailors picked up Jonah and threw him into the sea.

At once the winds stopped, the waves rolled away, and the sea became as smooth as glass. Now those sailors knew who the real God is, the God who can calm the seas.

They thanked God for saving their lives, and they vowed to follow him from that day on.

Jonah saved their lives twice that day! He saved them from the storm (well, GOD saved them - Jonah helped), and he saved them from something much worse than that - a life without knowing God.



Meanwhile, Jonah was sinking down into the cold, black waters.

But Jonah couldn't get away from God THAT easy! Even down in the deep, dark sea, God was with him.

And so God sent Jonah a fish - not a fish sandwich for lunch, but a big fish - and Jonah was the lunch.

The fish swallowed Jonah with one big gulp.

Instead of Jonah catching the fish, the fish caught Jonah. God seems to have a different idea of fishing than we do!

For three days Jonah sat in the dark, wet, smelly belly of that fish. But he was alive! And so Jonah prayed;

"When I was in trouble,
I called to My Lord
and he heard my prayer.

Even from the belly of a fish,
in the deep, dark sea,
God could hear my voice!

The water swallowed me up,
sea weeds wrapped around my legs.

And then I remembered my God.

I called out to him,
and in his holy temple
he heard the sound of my cry!

My God saved me!

And so I will give him
an offering of thanks.
I have made my vow,
and I will pay it!

For our God saves!"

Then God whispered to the fish, and the fish spit Jonah out onto dry land.

That fish was probably glad to get rid of bony old Jonah, making all that noise in his belly.