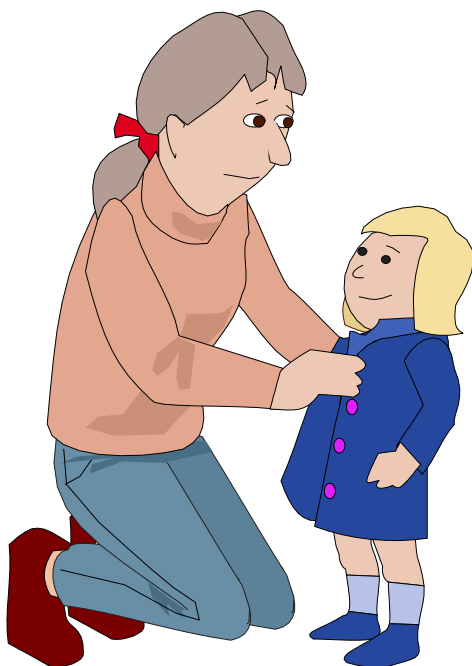
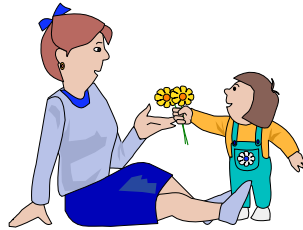


Mrs. Canaan's Story



Distributed by Mu Nu Ministries

I and my daughter had a happy life
when she was small.



She liked to play with her friends,



and her pet,



but one day she got very sick.



There was no doctor who could help.

Then I heard about someone who



might help us.

I was so hopeful,

because He was a healer,

but maybe He was too special for me,

and I was a different religion.



But I was ready to beg Him to help.



I went to see Him and cried out,
but He did not answer.



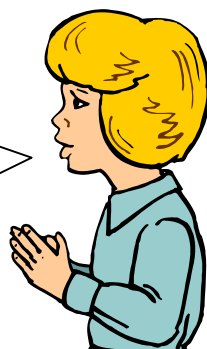
I cried out again and again

and His friends

asked Him to send me away.



PLEASE,
PLEASE,
PLEASE
HELP ME!



At last He looked at me.



He said He was just sent to help

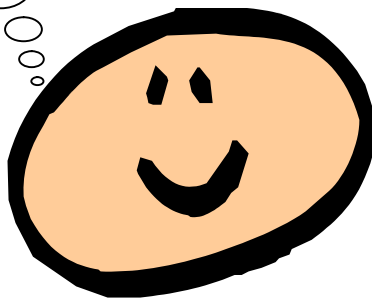
Jewish people.



I knew I was the wrong religion and
the wrong person for His help!



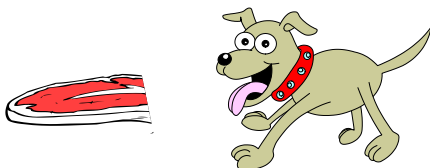
But I had an idea!



I knelt down and said...

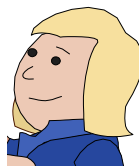


We have a pet dog who eats the food
that we drop.



Can You give me some of what Your
people don't want?

I know  You are the Healer
who can help my daughter.



When I did this I got a big surprise.

Jesus, for that is the name

of the Healer, smiled a



beautiful smile and said, You are a

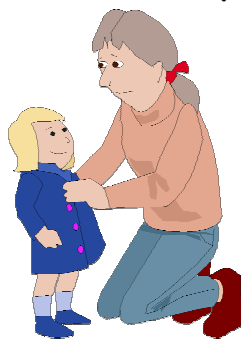


woman with great faith!

I will give you what you have asked.



When I arrived home there was my daughter and she was perfectly well again.



She had become well again at the very moment that Jesus had said so.

Jesus had not minded that I was not His race or His religion.

He was so kind!



This story is from Matthew's gospel chapter 15, verses 22 to 28