

Jimmy and the Ten Thousand People

By Clara O. Olson

“Mmm... I’ll pack fish and bread for today”, Jimmy said aloud. Everyday Jimmy goes on a walk because... Well Jimmy doesn’t really know why I guess. Possibly he thinks he will run into Jesus or something.

Well, Jimmy really loves dried sunfish and barley bread, although in his family there really isn’t that much variety that his father can afford.

Jimmy started walking. Every time he walks his ankle throbs from a blister he received from walking so much.

After about a mile or two Jimmy saw the biggest crowd he had ever seen gathered around Jesus and his Disciples!

“They look starving”, he said aloud. Actually, a few toddlers were eying him hungrily. Jimmy decided to move a little closer to Jesus so his basket of food would be a little safer.

Suddenly Jesus asked him, “Jimmy, do you have any food you could spare?” Jimmy stared at him in awe.

“How do you know my name?” Jimmy asked in wonder.

“I know everyone’s name.” “Well, I just have five loaves of bread and two pieces of fish,” Jimmy said sadly, and handed the food to Jesus.

“Thank you”, was all Jesus said. He took the basket and emptied it. Jesus took a loaf of bread, split it in half, and gave half to a man. When Jesus was providing the half to the man, the other half became a whole loaf of bread again! The same thing happened with the fish. Jesus just kept on giving until everyone was full, including Jimmy.

Satisfied with his walk, Jimmy skipped home with an overflowing basket on his arm, ready to tell his parents of his adventure.