

# Jesus' Sister

By Helen Olson

With help from Grandpa Olson

Once there was a man named Jesus and I was his sister. My name is Hali. It is amazing to be the sister of Jesus. Now you would be amazed if your brother could do miracles like healing the sick and making people that are blind see. But the most amazing miracle of all was raising people from the dead.

Now Jesus had a lot of brothers and it was hard to keep them in control because they teased him a lot, and Jesus did not fight back. Jesus was really nice and kind to me. I am a lot younger and I think I was his favorite. But he was nice to our brothers, too, even though they were mean sometimes.

Mom and dad did not like the meanness and asked all of us to sit down and listen to a story. Jesus was special. Before mom was engaged to be married to dad, an angel told her that she would have a baby from God. When the baby was about to be born, they had to go to Bethlehem.

Now when they got there, they needed a place to stay because the baby was coming any minute. Mom said that there was no room for them, so they used a stable and the baby was born there. And they named the baby Jesus because that is what the angel said to do. Mom said, "Kids, can you understand that he was my son and also the son of God?" Our brothers hated this story because it made Jesus special. But I comforted Jesus.

Once Jesus said to me "You know, Hali, it was weird being born in a stable." I said, "Yah, I'm sure it was." Later when Jesus began to teach, I always wanted to follow him everywhere. It was hard to do because he went so many places but sort of fun because I got to hear my brother teach and it was cool. I got pretty good at sneaking around.

One day Jesus chose fellows to follow him wherever he went. He called Simon Peter. Jesus said, "Follow me." Simon Peter dropped everything and followed him. I was so amazed that he would just follow my brother. Simon Peter was a fisherman. Jesus also chose some other men like James and John who were fishermen too. Jesus said to them, "Come follow me" and they did. There was also Matthew the tax collector. And Judas who hurt Jesus.

One day Jesus was in the wilderness for a really long time. I found a way to see him from a long way off every day for 40 days. I went home every night, but Jesus stayed there. Now Jesus had not eaten for forty days and he was really hungry and thirsty. So was I, and I had only been there half a day. Suddenly a voice said to Jesus, "Make this stone into bread if you are the son of God." It was Satan and he was tempting him. Jesus said, "Man should not live on bread alone." Satan went to the top of a mountain and said "Throw yourself down." Jesus said, "You should not tempt the Lord." Satan said, "Worship me." Jesus said, "It is written, Worship the Lord your God only."

It was amazing how my brother is so brave. One day Jesus went to a town and saw a guy who had leprosy. Now leprosy was very catchy and terrible. The man cried out, "Have mercy on me." Jesus healed the man and he praised Jesus saying, "I am healed!"

I was surprised that my brother had so much power and could heal people. One day Jesus went on a boat. I was small and sort of sneaky, so they didn't know that I was on the boat. That night there was a really bad storm. The men that Jesus had chosen were on the boat with him. Jesus named the men the twelve disciples. The wind got worse and Jesus was sleeping on the boat. The disciples

woke him up saying, "Wake up. Do you care if we drown?" Jesus got up. I was hiding under some nets next to where Jesus had been sleeping. Jesus said "Why do you have so little faith?"

Then Jesus stopped the storm. The disciples said to themselves, "Who is this that even the waves obey him?" I was so scared that we were going to drown but my brother saved us. One day Jesus was teaching a lot of people for a long time and they were hungry but there was no food except 5 loaves of bread and 2 fish. Jesus told the people to sit down. Then Jesus took the bread and broke it and the people ate. Afterwards there were leftovers. I was pleased to find that my brother saved them once again. One day Jesus heard a man say, "Please, my daughter is dying." Then while he was going there a woman who had been bleeding all of her life touched his cloak and she was healed. Jesus stopped and said "Who touched me?" The woman said "I did" Jesus said, "Your faith has healed you."

But then somebody came and told Jesus that the little sick girl was dead. I was really sad, but Jesus said she was only sleeping. That was confusing. But when we got there, Jesus said to her, "Get up." And she got up and she was alive.

Once again, I was amazed by his power. One day Jesus heard that his best friend had died. So, Jesus went to Martha and Mary's house and they were crying because their brother had died. Jesus wept with them. He was sad too. Then Jesus said, "Open the tomb".

Martha said, "But Lord he has been dead for three days now." But Martha did it anyway. Jesus said "Lazarus come out!" And did he ever look weird! He was all wrapped up and could barely move. They got him some regular clothes. He did not look weird anymore. It was so amazing. I was so surprised that my brother could raise a dead man back to life.

One day Jesus went to the temple and saw that people were selling stuff. Jesus said, "My Father's house should be called the holy place, but you have made into a den of thieves." I was surprised at how mad he was because my brother never got angry like that. Another day that Jesus got mad was when his disciples wanted to send the children away. Jesus said, "Let the children come to me".

I was happy about my brother's teaching and I was proud. One day Jesus died because the Jews' leaders did not like him, so they were going to kill him on a cross. I was really sad. But on the third day he rose again, and I was so happy because my brother was raised from the dead. I said to him, "You're alive!" He said, "Of course I am alive". I said, "I'm glad you're alive!" Jesus said "I am really glad that you are glad I'm alive."

And so, my brother kept on teaching me and it was a really happy time. He told me and the disciples that we should tell everyone about him. Then he went back up into heaven. He just went right up into the air. I was hiding behind one of the disciples and saw the whole thing. And some angels said, "Jesus will come back." I yelled "Goodbye, big brother. I can't wait until you come back."