Jesus and his disciples were beside the Lake of Galilee. Jesus had been teaching and healing all day. When evening came, Jesus blessed the people and sent them home. Then he turned to the disciples and told them to go ahead without him.

"Take the boat to the other side of the lake," he instructed. "I'll catch up with you later."

I wonder, "Why did Jesus send the disciples to the other side of the lake?"

So the disciples left, and Jesus climbed the hillside so he could have some time alone to pray. He stayed there for a long time.

Meanwhile, out on the lake, the disciples were facing a storm. The wind was blowing hard against their boat, and they couldn't reach the shore.

I wonder, "What did the storm feel like?"

Suddenly, one of the disciples happened to look back across the water.

"What's that?" He screamed. The disciples peered into the dark. They saw something scary. A man was coming toward them. He was walking on top of the water.

"It's a ghost," yelled the disciples. They were frightened.

Suddenly they heard a voice. "Do not be afraid," the man shouted. "It's me. It's Jesus."

Peter tried to see through the spray. "Jesus?" he cried. "Is that you? If it's you, call me to come out on the water."

"Come to me, Peter," replied Jesus.

So Peter jumped out of the boat and began to walk on the water to Jesus.

I wonder, "What might it feel like to walk on water?"

"Wow!" Exclaimed all the disciples. Peter was walking on top of the water, and he wasn't sinking.

At that very moment, Peter looked down and saw the waves moving under his feet. Yikes! Suddenly he felt terrified and began to sink. He was going down.

"Help me, Jesus!" Peter cried.

Straight away, Jesus reached out, grabbed Peter, and helped him back to the boat. At that very moment, the wind died down.

The disciples were amazed. "Now we know for sure," they exclaimed. "You are the Son of God."

