

I am the **Light** of the world

It was always dark for the man who sat along the street. He was blind. He had never been able to see the sunshine or the sky. Then he met Jesus. The blind man could not see Jesus but he could hear his voice. He was talking to other people.

Jesus said 'I am the light of the world'.

But Jesus did not just talk. He stooped down and made a muddy paste from the ground. Gently, gently, he smeared it on the blind man's face.

'Go and wash in the pool over there' Jesus said.

The blind man got up. He could not see, but he knew how to get to the pool. He bent down and dabbled his hands in the water. He washed the mud from his face and found....that he could see!

He could see the sunshine. He could see the sky. All the bright colours of a sunny day – he could now see! He could see other people too! Now that he had met Jesus, he knew him and loved him.

Isn't Jesus amazing! He really is the light of the world! And all these bright things we have been making today remind us of who he is.

This story is from the Bible - John chapter 8.

