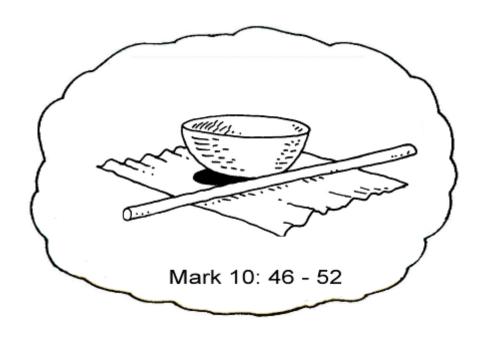
Bartimaeus Can See!

(Barty—may—us)
By Jill Kemp
Illustrated by Richard Gunther.





Timaeus and his wife had a lovely baby boy.

They called him Bartimaeus.

The little baby was born blind.

Their little boy would never be able to see.



When he grew up he couldn't go to work.

He sat beside the road

waiting for people to pass by
and put money, for food, in his bowl.

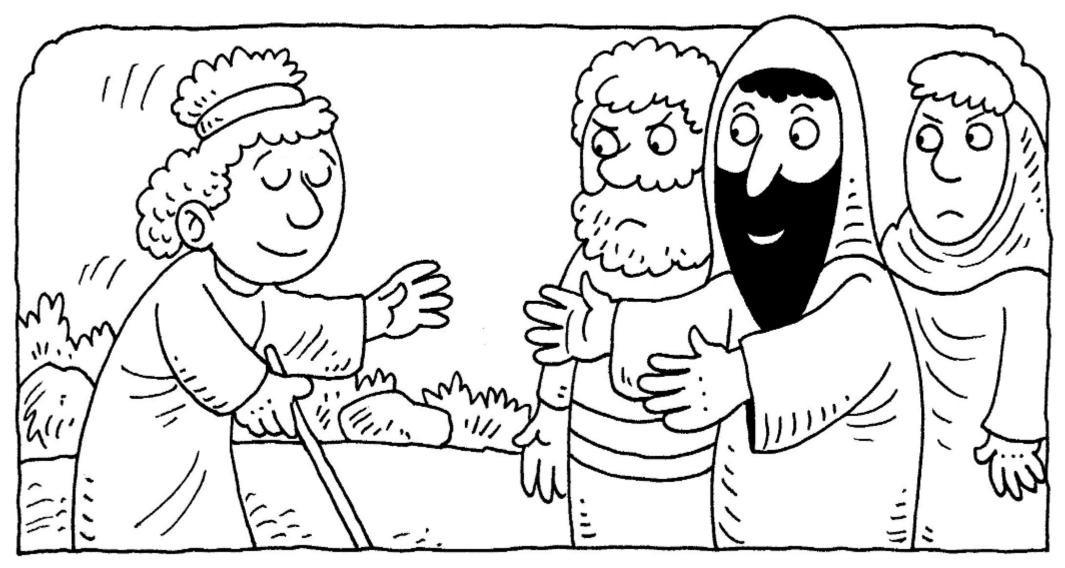


One day, Jesus went past with lots of people.

Bartimaeus had heard that Jesus made sick people well.

He called out, "Jesus! Please help me."

"Be quiet! Jesus is too busy to hear you," they said.



But Jesus is never too busy.

He stopped and called
Bartimaeus to come to him.
Bartimaeus took off his coat.



People took him over to Jesus.

Bartimaeus knew that

Jesus could make him see!

"Jesus please help me," he said.



"What do you want?" asked Jesus.

"Jesus I want to be able to see.
I know you make sick people better."

And then a miracle happened!



Jesus made blind Bartimaeus see and the first person he ever saw was Jesus! He was so happy he told everyone what Jesus had done for him!