





Naomi hugged Ruth and wept bitterly.

Everything she had was gonel

tter husband was dead.

tter sons were dead.

Naomi's heart was filled with fear as she began her journey down the long, dark road ahead.



"Ruth," Naomi cried. "You must go home. I love you. But I am an old woman. Without our husbands we will die here too."

"Nol" Ruth wept. "I can not leave you. I will go where you go. I will stay where you stay. Your God will be my God. He will find a way to turn our darkness into songs of joy."













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Ruth and Naomi climbed down from their little donkey.
Naomi's friends ran to greet them—a welcome blessing for two broken hearts longing for home.

"Let me go into the fields," Ruth begged.

"I'll gather the grain the farmers leave behind."

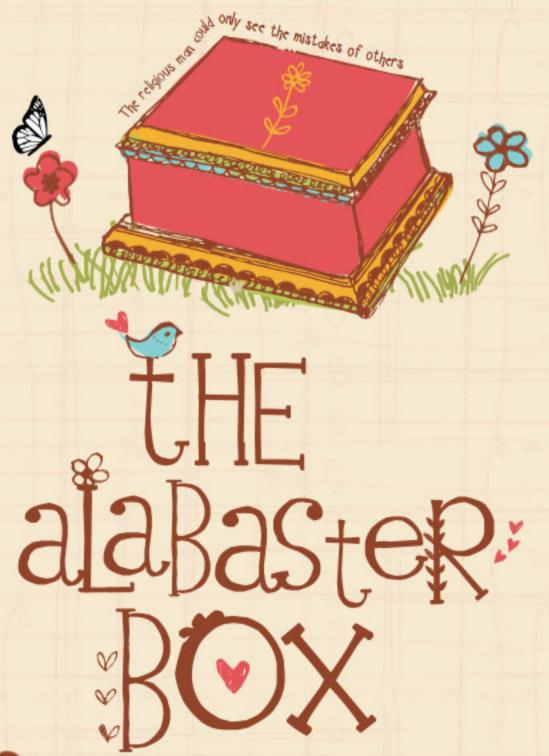
But oh, when she did . . .

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One evening a very religious man invited Tesus to dinner. So Tesus went to his house and sat down at the table. It woman who lived nearby learned that Tesus had come.

She brought a beautiful Alabaster box filled with perfume and knelt at Jesus feet and wept, for she was a sinner. Her tears fell on his feet.

So she dried them with her hair.

Then she kissed them and poured the perfume out upon them.

The religious man saw this and mumbled,

"If Jesus was really God he would know what kind of sinful woman she is."





"I came to your house and you did not give me water to wash my feet," Tesus said to the religious man. "But this woman washed my feet with her tears and dried them with her hair!

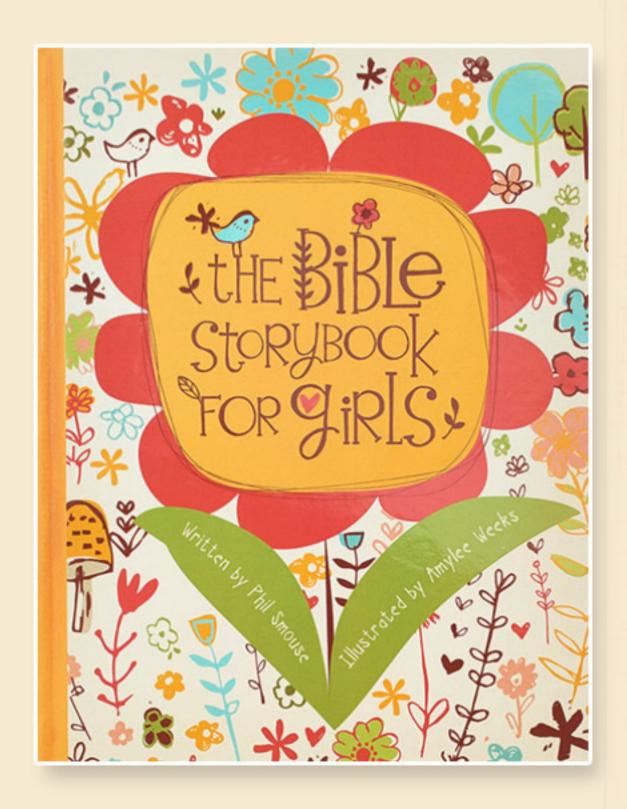
You did nothing to welcome me. But she has poured out every drop of her finest perfume, for she loves me very much.

Therefore I tell you, her many sins have been forgiven!"









PHIL A. SMOUSE

Once upon a time, Phil A. Smouse wanted to be a scientist. But scientists don't get wonderful letters and pictures from friends like you. So Phil decided to draw and color instead! You can contact him at phil@philsmouse.com or learn more about his other books for children at www.philsmouse.com.

AMYLEE WEEKS

Amylee Weeks is a believer, artist, wife and mom. She lives in Iowa with her husband, Ryan, and their two girls. Amylee's life is full, blessedly full. It is a dream come true to create art for the young believers' hearts! You can contact amylee at amyleeweeks@gmail.com or learn more about her at www.amyleeweeks.com

