



Worship Illustration: Storybook
The Bonzai Brothers
God of Wonders Part 1: Miracles of Jesus
Unit 2, Lesson 8

Healing the Sick Woman

Mark 5:24b-34

Algernon shut the hanger door and walked into the bright, moonlit night. He was exhausted after flying Mumsy from country to country on a non-stop, three-day shopping spree for mission supplies. They would still be shopping if she had not gotten a nasty sore throat. Algernon made her lay down so she could rest and her throat could heal. Secretly, he was somewhat relieved. He did not know how much more shopping he could take!

Pepper flew down out of the star-filled sky and called, "Mumsy! Mumsy! Mumsy! Mumsy!"

"Tally ho there, Pepper!" Algernon greeted the pelican.

Pepper looked around and asked, "Where's Mumsy?!"

"She's resting." He explained, "I'm afraid she's not feeling well."

"Not feeling well? Not feeling well?! She can't get sick! She's a nurse!" Pepper squawked.

Algernon shrugged his shoulders. "Nurses can get sick too, you know."

"Yes, yes, of course, but she was supposed to take 800 Pound Gorilla out for flying lessons." Pepper protested.

800 Pound Gorilla heard his name and peeked out from behind a banana tree. He greeted them as he tossed an empty banana peel onto the end of the runway.

Algernon looked at Pepper. "What did he say?"

"He's disappointed." Pepper explained sadly. "He's afraid he'll be the last flying Gorilla on the island."

"I don't think there's much danger of that happening, old chap!" Algernon laughed.

The gorilla whispered something to Pepper. Pepper squawked, "Great idea 800 Pound Gorilla! He said we should go pray for her and take her a bouquet of bananas."

"That is a wonderful idea! But I have to wait for Chauncey. He flew to Togo to get some medicine." Algie said, "We will join you at Mumsy's to pray for her as soon as he returns."

"See you later!" Pepper waved as he and 800 Pound Gorilla turned and walked down the path that led to the beachside offices and housing for the Bonzai Brothers Flight School.

Algernon turned to look at the sky and then checked his watch. The moon was starting to slip behind the trees. It was getting very late. Soon Chauncey would not have much light left to see the runway. "I do hope Chauncey hurries back with that cold medicine."

The sound of a plane engine could be heard. "Ah, there he is now!" Algernon cheered. "Oh my! It looks like he's going to land safely! Hooray! Uh-oh! Watch out, Chauncey! Look out for those banana peels on the runway!" He watched as the plane rolled smoothly down the runway then began slip-sliding on 800 Pound Gorilla's old banana peels piled on the end of the landing strip. The plane spun around several times, banana peels flying through the air, before stopping on the side of the runway. Algernon ran to check on his brother.

"Are you quite alright?" He shouted as he ran towards the plane.

Chauncey brushed a banana peel from his flight jacket and jumped from the plane. "Tally ho, ole brother! I made it! But who left those banana peels on the runway?" Chauncey asked, and then smiled as he remembered. "Oh, never mind, I'm sure 800 Pound Gorilla has been eating on the runway again!"

"Chauncey! Did you see the medicine man?" His brother asked.

"Oh, yes! He gave me this," Chauncey held up a small bottle of blue liquid. "Dr. Umgawa said if we give Mumsy a spoonful of this syrup she'll be up and ready to fly in no time."

Algernon frowned, "Oh...well... I'm still a bit bushed, I don't suppose we could hide that for a couple of days, could we?"

"Algie!" Chauncey scolded his brother.

"Sorry! Did I say that out loud?" Algernon apologized.

"Do you know what I think, Algie?" Chauncey asked, "I think the best medicine we could give Mumsy would be a lovely Bible story!"

"Good show, Chauncey!" Algernon clapped his hands and walked towards the office next to the hangar. "Let's get the Bible out of the Cargo Crate right now!" After retrieving the Bible, they settled under the bright spotlight just outside of the hangar so they could see to find a Bible story for Mumsy.

"I think I have just the right story! It's found in the book of Mark and it's called 'The Healing of the Sick Woman!'" Chauncey suggested.

Algernon stared at his brother. "Chauncey! We know a sick woman!"

"Indeed, we do! But, in this story the woman was sick for many, many years. Her doctors tried to heal her but they could not. Then one day Jesus came to her town. Let me read what happened. "She thought to herself: 'If I just touch His clothes, I will be healed.'" Algernon couldn't believe what he had just heard. "Just by touching His clothes?!"

Chauncey nodded. "That's right! But, there was a great crowd of people around Jesus and she couldn't get near Him!"

"So, she got in her aeroplane and skydived into the crowd!" Algernon guessed.

"No, no, no, Algie!" Chauncey said with a laugh, "There are no aeroplanes in the Bible!"

"Well then, what did she do, dear brother?" Algernon asked throwing his hands in the air.

Chauncey continued, "She worked her way through the crowd, stre-e-etched out her hand and touched His cloak. And she was healed!"

"She was healed! It was a miracle!" Algernon cheered. He suddenly stood up and walked to the side door of the hangar. After opening it, he called out over his shoulder, "Oh, I'll be right back!"

"Algie? Wherever are you going?" Chauncey asked with a confused look on his face.

Algernon come back through the door holding a laundry basket full of his dirty clothes. "To get some laundry! I'm going to dump these clothes all over Mumsy and she shall be healed and it will be a miracle!"

"Wait a tick. You can't heal Mumsy by dumping clothes on her!" Chauncey replied.

Now it was Algernon's turn to look confused. "Why not? Jesus healed people with His clothes."

Chauncey laughed and shook his head. "Oh no, Algie, this story isn't about the clothes."

"It isn't?" Algernon asked with his shoulders slumping.

"Heavens no, dear Algie. This story is about God's power." Chauncey continued to explained, "The Bible says when the woman touched His clothes, Jesus knew that some power had gone out from Him."

Algernon thought for a minute. "Do you mean, Jesus had so much power that all you had to do was touch Him and you would be healed?"

"Jesus has so much power that all you have to do is reach out for Him and He can change your life." Chauncey said excitedly.

"That's incredible!" Algernon cheered. "In face, it's incredible but true, what the God of Wonders can do!"

"So true, dear brother," Chauncey agreed. "Algie! I've got an idea! Let's go pray with Mumsy and we can reach out for Jesus together!"

Algernon thought that was a great idea. "Excellent! In fact, Pepper and 800 Pound Gorilla are already at her side!"

"Well then, put that laundry away, dear brother, and off we go. Tally ho!" Chauncey cheered as he turned and walked briskly down the path to the beach house.

Algernon dropped the laundry inside the hangar's side door and ran to catch up with his brother. A few minutes later, the two brother joined Pepper and 800 Pound Gorilla at Mumsy's bedside to pray for Mumsy to be healed at once.