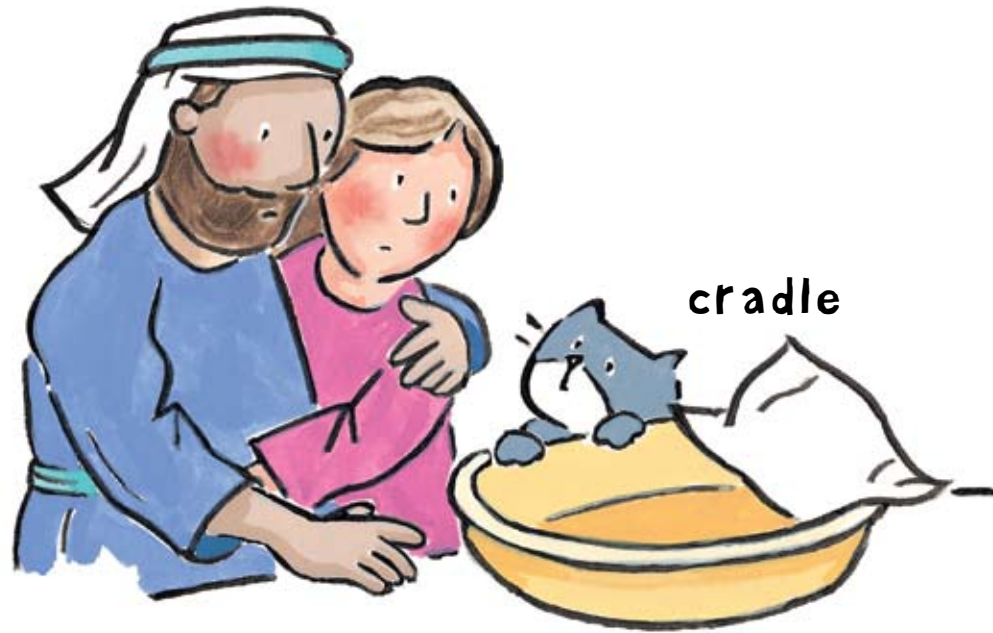


Abraham and His Family

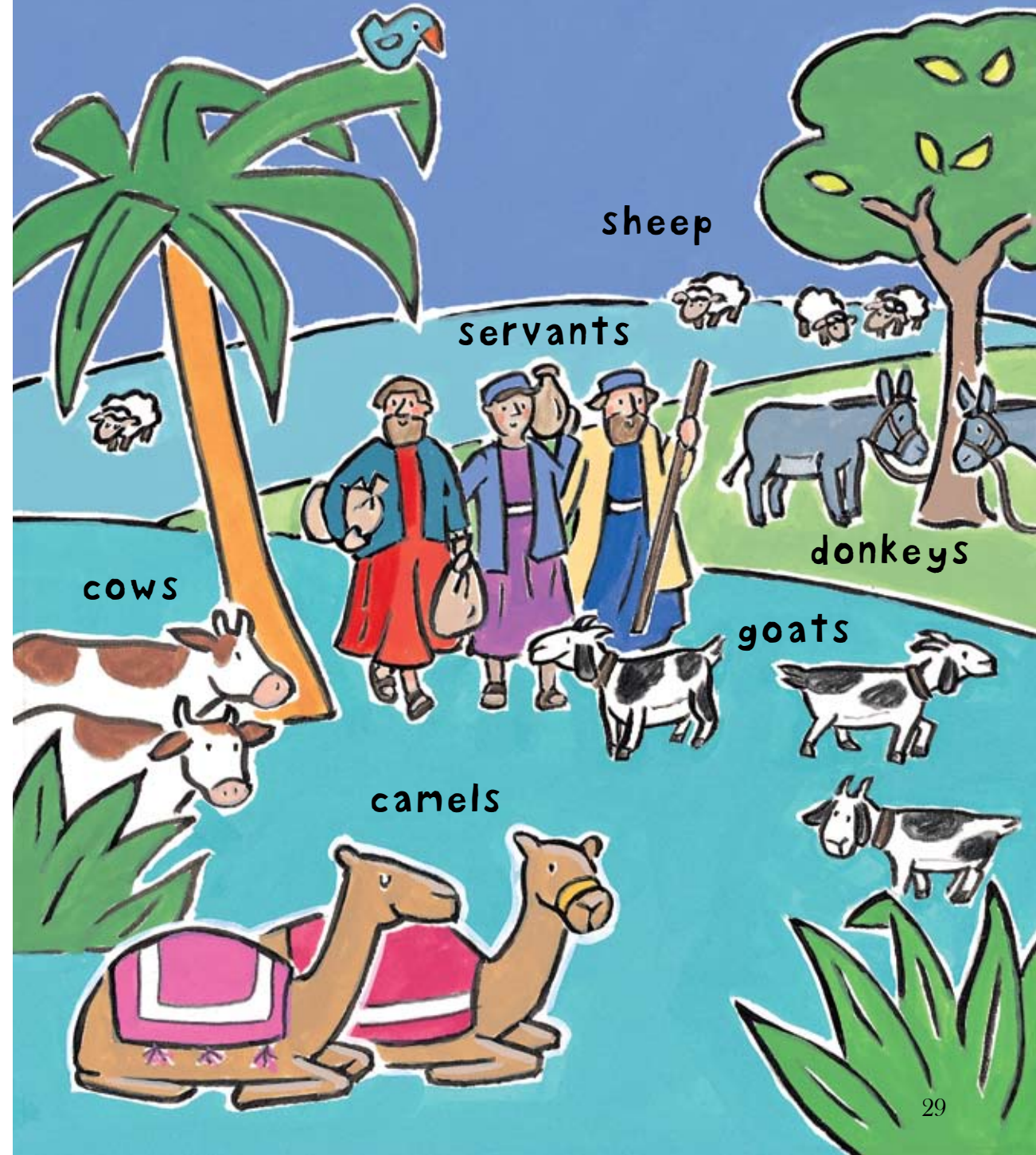
Long ago lived a man named Abraham. He could trace his family all the way back from his father to his father's father and so on to Noah.

But there was a problem. Abraham wasn't a father. "God has blessed me with many good things," he sighed.



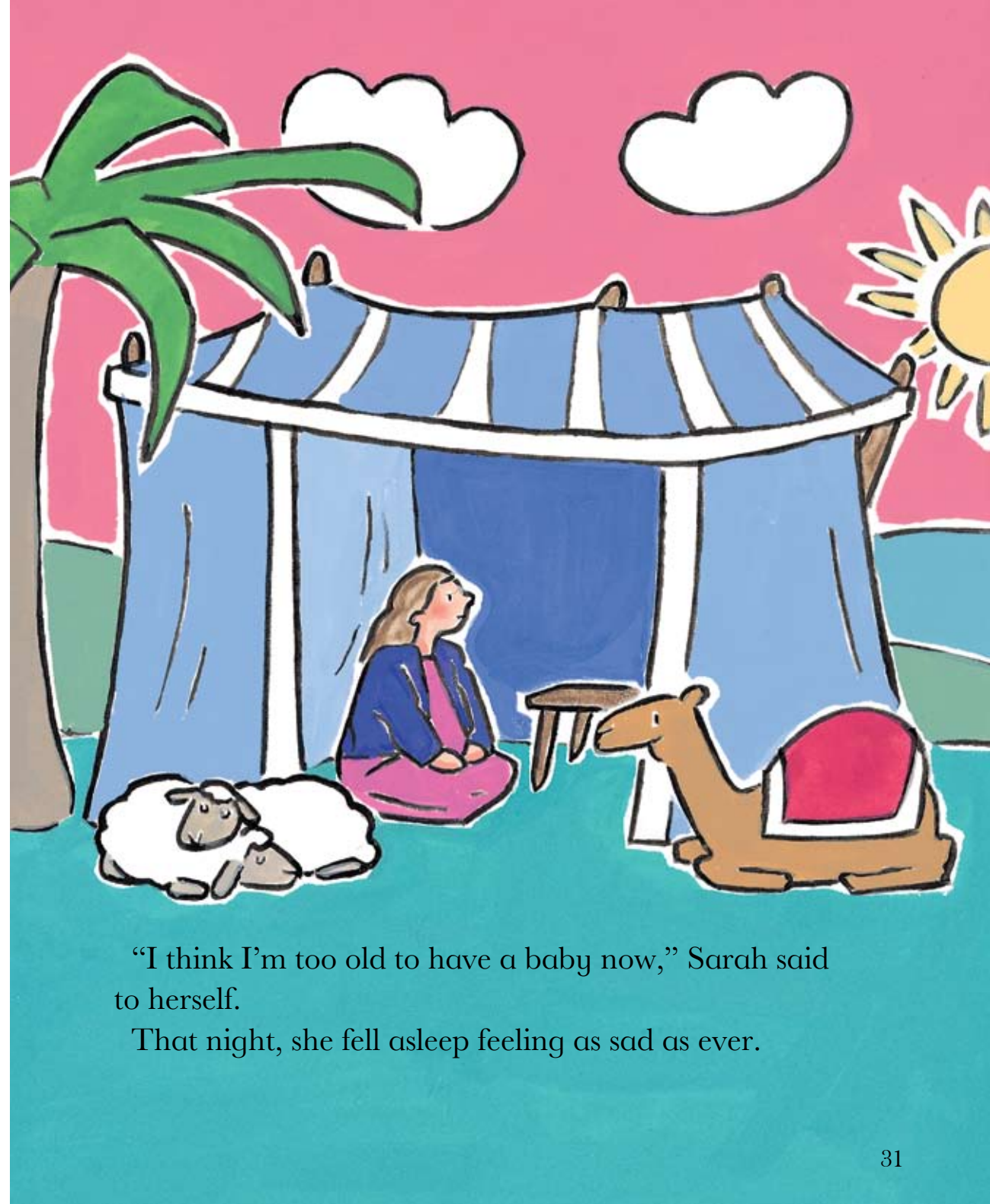
But no baby.

"What's the use of all the things I have?" he sighed.



His wife, Sarah, was sad too.

Especially when she sat watching one of the servants and her young son.



“I think I’m too old to have a baby now,” Sarah said to herself.

That night, she fell asleep feeling as sad as ever.

Abraham sat outside longer.

He remembered what God had said to him long before.

“You will have children. Your family will be as many as the stars in the sky. They will be my family. They will show the whole world how they can be my family.”

Abraham tried to count the stars.



He couldn't count them all.

