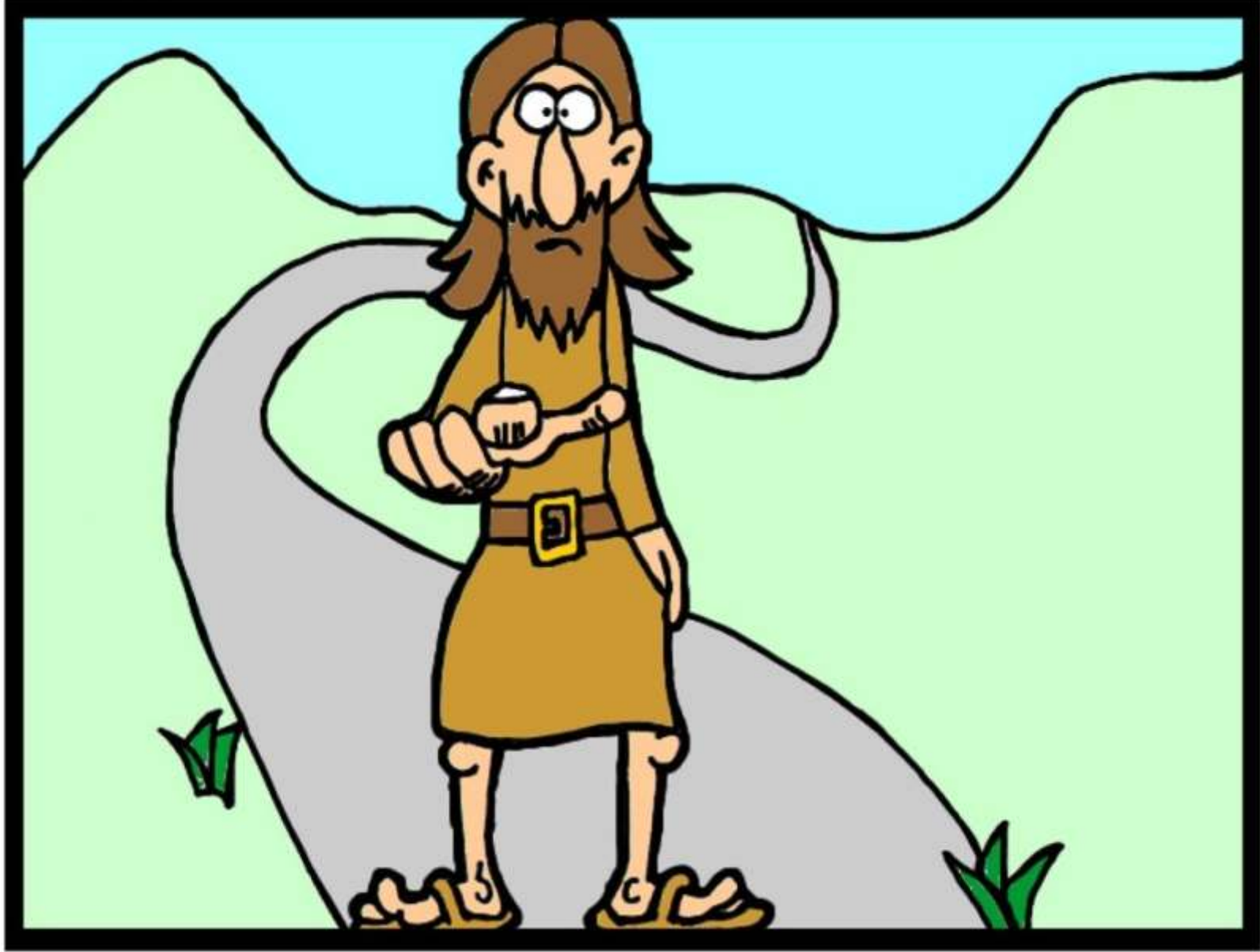


John Baptist in Prison

(Based on Matthew 11:1-11, Matthew 14:3-10)

Copyright © 2007 Patricia Loranger



"You shouldn't be with Mrs. Herodias, King Herod," shouted John. "She's married to your brother Philip! It is against God's law to take somebody's else's wife and make them yours."



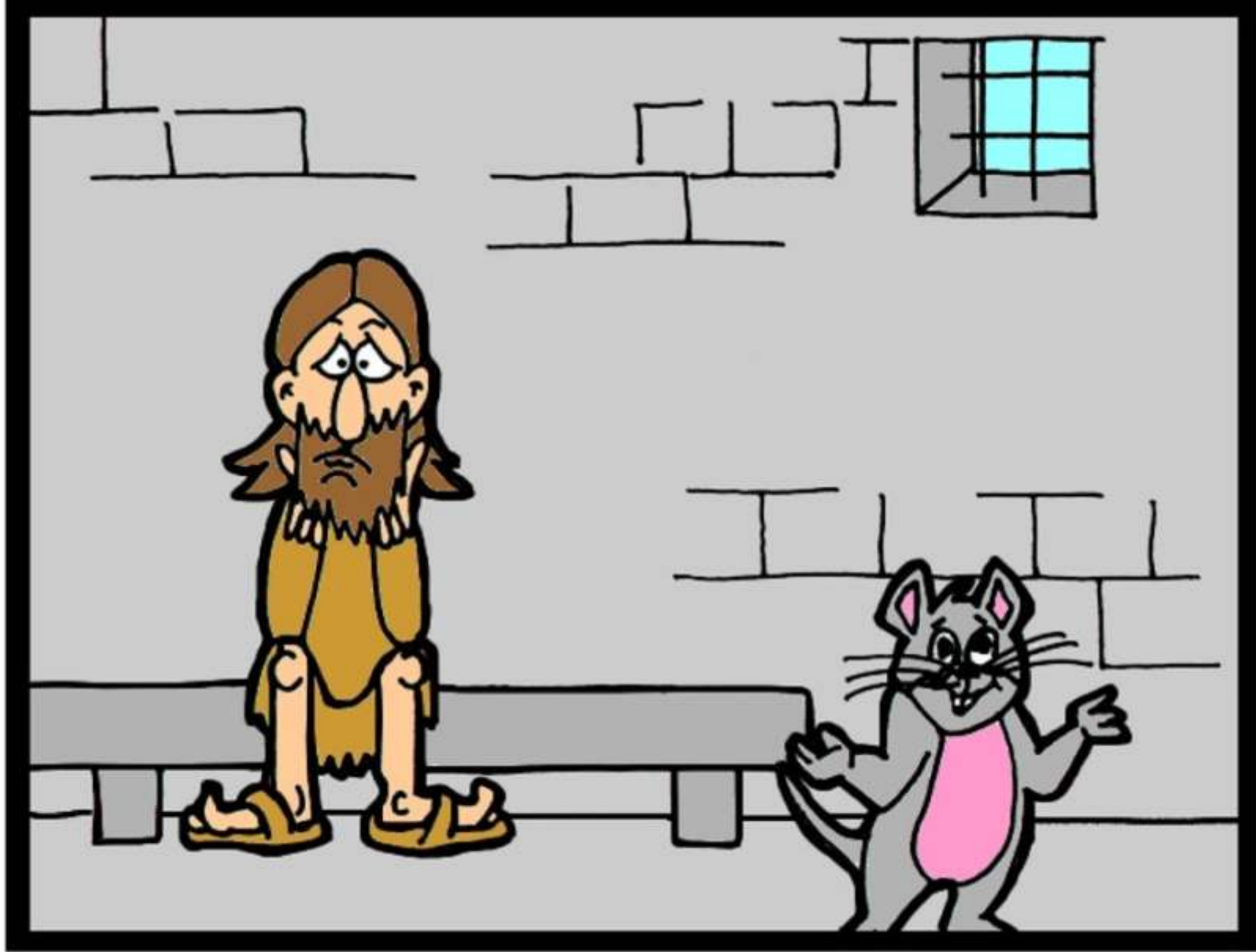
Mrs. Herodias was not happy. "Who are you to tell us what to do?" she said. "I'm John the Baptist and God sent me to tell people to change their ways. Get ready for the coming of the Lord!"



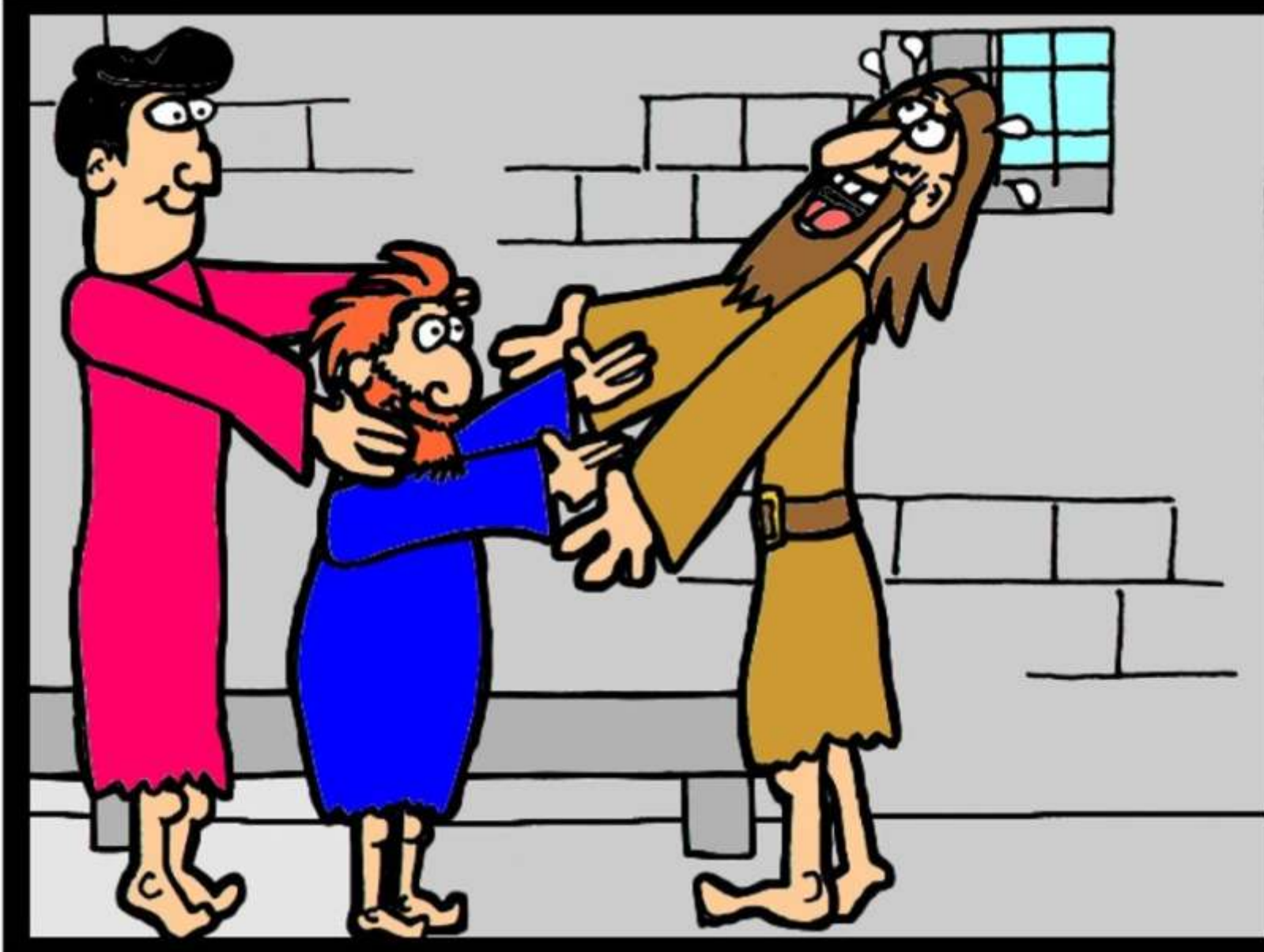
"Lock him in prison!" said Mrs. Herodias. King Herod didn't want to do that because he liked to listen to John. "Put him in prison or else!" commanded Mrs. Herodias.



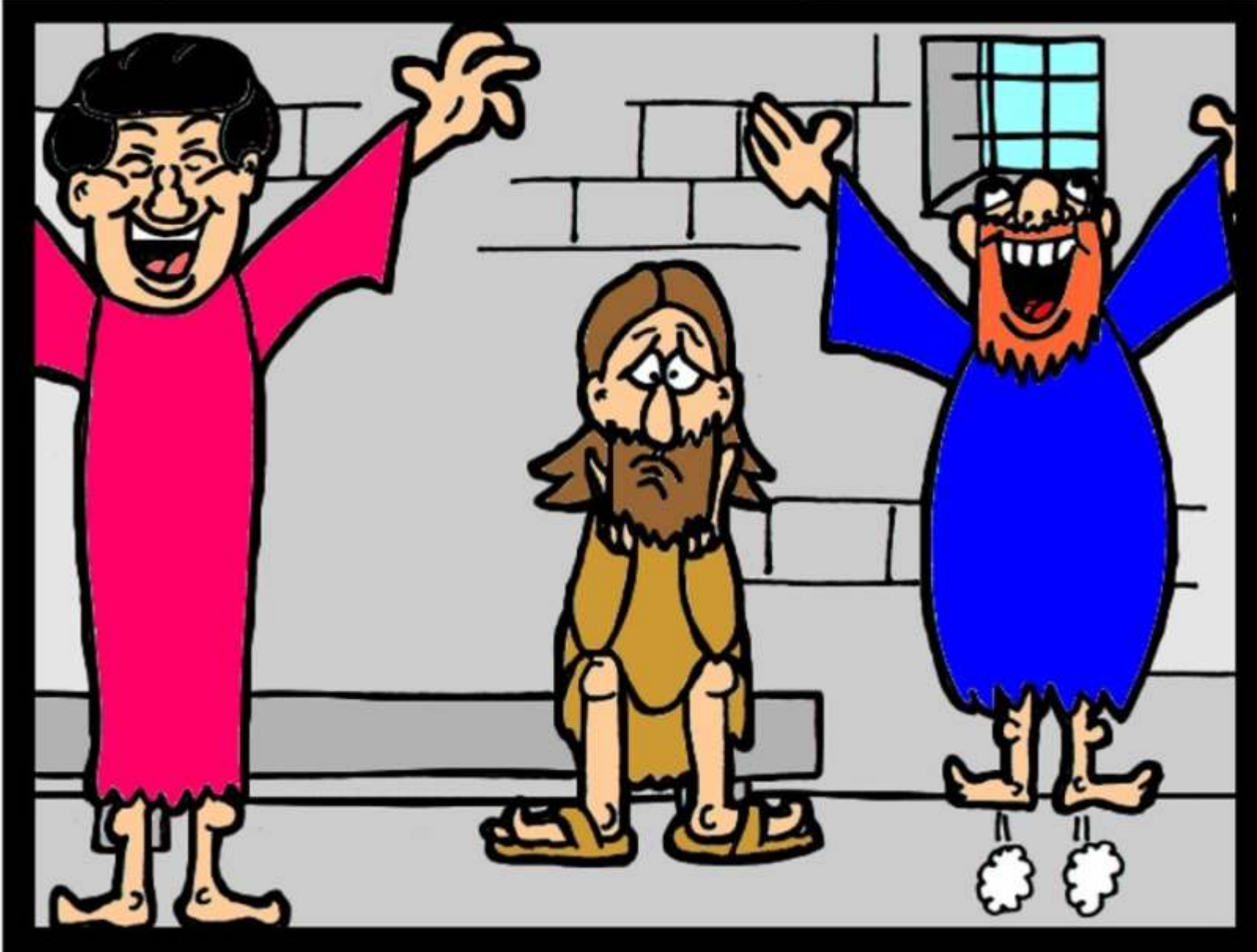
"Or else no more kisses!" snarled Mrs. Herodias. "Okay, okay, I'll do it," said King Herod.



John was arrested and put into prison. Life seemed pretty bleak in the dungeon. All he could do was think. "You've got visitors!" shouted the prison guard.



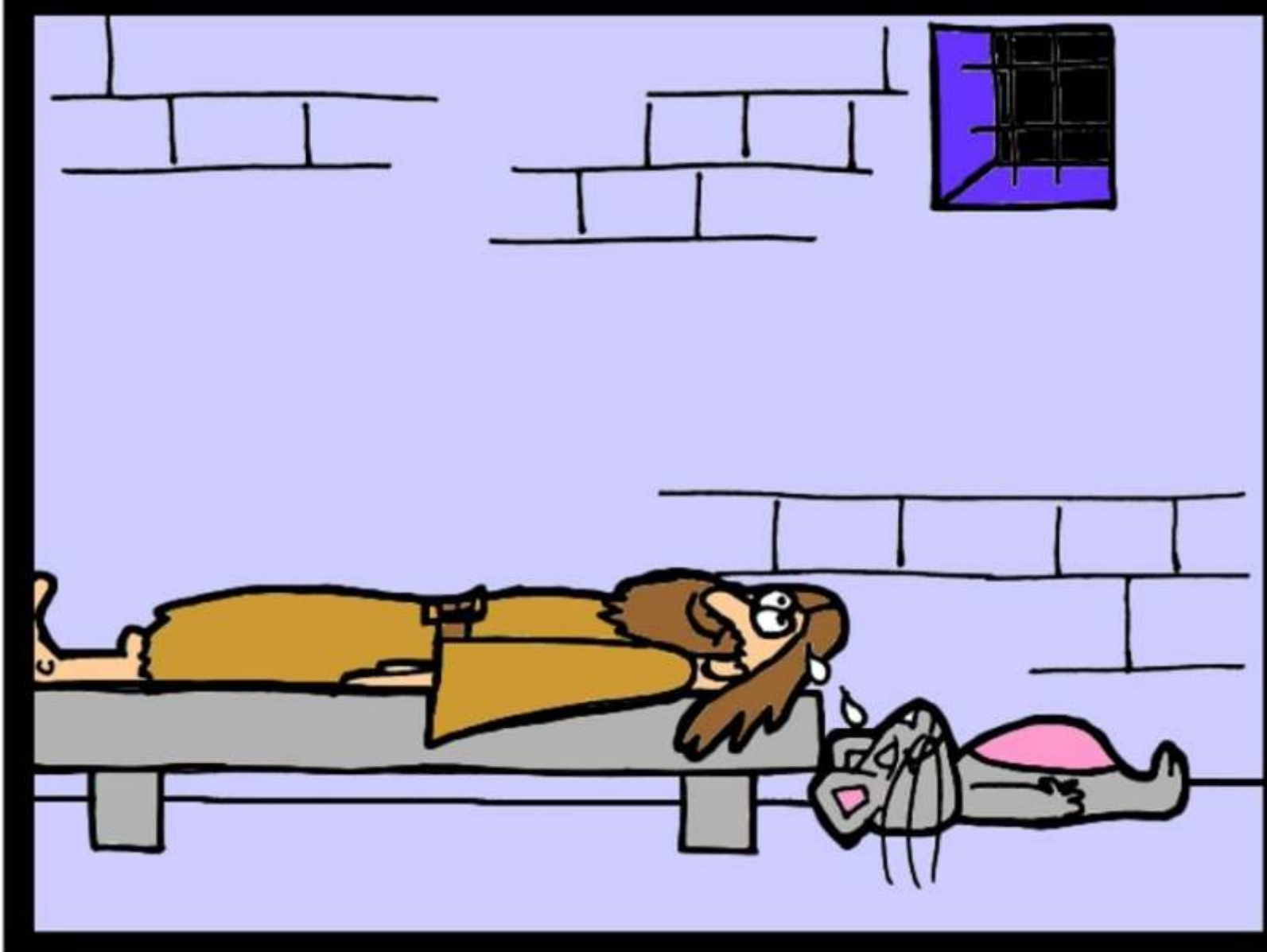
"My disciples! My friends! I'm so happy to see you," said John. He asked them a special favour. "Would you go and ask Jesus if he is the one or should we look for another?"



"Boss! Boss!" exclaimed the disciples when they returned. "We saw Jesus heal a blind man! We saw Jesus heal a crippled man!"



We saw Jesus heal a man with leprosy! We saw Jesus raise somebody from dead stone cold DEAD!”



These were just the words John needed to hear.



Herod had a birthday party. Herodias' daughter danced for him. He promised to give her whatever she wanted. Her mom told her to ask for John the Baptist's head on a platter. They cut off John the Baptist's head and carried it to the party on a silver platter.



Lord, help me to see all the things you **ARE** doing, and remember what you **HAVE** done, instead of thinking only about my problems.