

And God does all the things for them
That people never *fly*, *king* would.



He gives them love and friends and pets,
And lots and lots of food.

Little KIDSWORD

Luke 16:19-31

Lazarus was a poor, poor man,
He had nothing of his *own*, *bug*, *bed*.

(except his puppy)

Circle the right word.



He had no food and no one cared
That he was all *wet*, *song*, *alone*.

(except his puppy)

The only food he ever had
Fell from the rich man's *hat, plate, ball.*



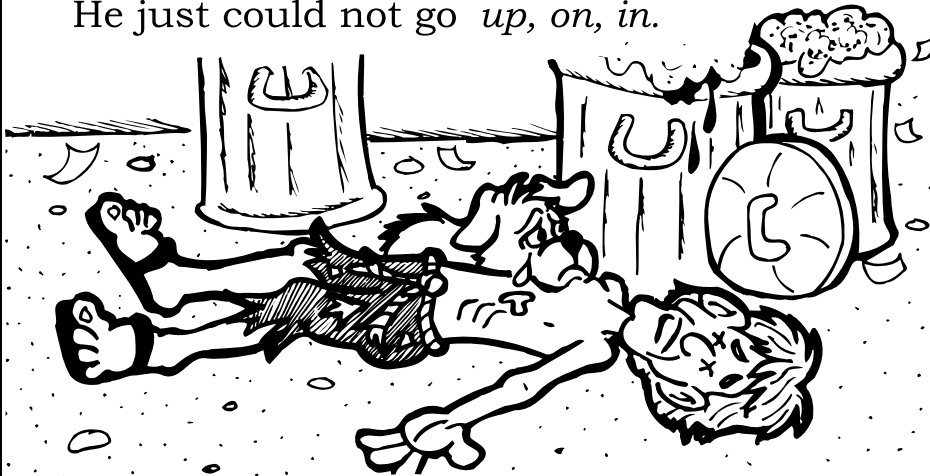
1 But the rich man not care
If Lazarus ever *ran, go, ate.*

One day Lazarus got very sick.
So sick he could not *hit eat, fall.*



2 Any scraps or crumbs that fell
Around the rich man's *feet, cat, arm.*

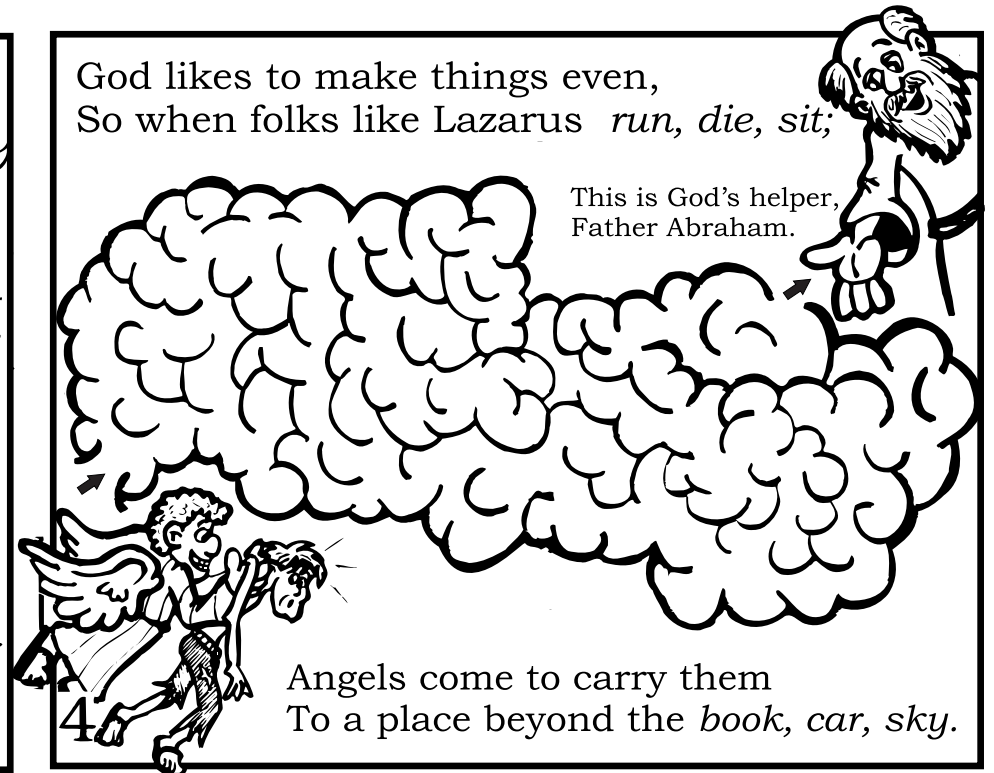
That night he laid down and died
He just could not *go up, on, in.*



3 And no one even noticed
That Lazarus was *gone, bad, bat:*
(except his puppy)

God likes to make things even,
So when folks like Lazarus *run, die, sit;*

This is God's helper,
Father Abraham.



4 Angels come to carry them
To a place beyond the *book, car, sky.*