

Out Fishing – Easter to Pentecost 3



Jesus appeared to the Apostles they were out fishing. Jesus called to them from the shore. At first they didn't realise it was him. Jesus lit a fire and prepared a meal for them. He then went on to talk to them and tell them what he hoped they would do after he returned to his Father in heaven.

"We're going fishing," Peter said with his net,
"I'll get more than you." - "Do you want to bet."
"If it takes all night, I'll catch lots of fish,
And pile them high on my children's dish."

It didn't work they fished all night,
Their nets were empty, it was nearly light.
In went the net into the sea,
"Come on you fish, come to me!"

Again the net trap hopelessly failed,
Peter moaned, the others wailed.
Up came the sun - the morning light,
The fishing crew were a dreadful sight.



From the shore, there came a really faint voice,
"Have one more go," It's a simple choice,
They did it again and gave the net a pull,
Would you believe it - the net was full.

It was Jesus' advice that helped them out.
"Come and have some breakfast," he gave them a shout.
Jesus built a fire and cut open a fish,
It really was a delicious dish.

They ate and drank until nearly ten,
Jesus their friend, was with them again.
The party went on, well into the day,
But Jesus would soon be going away.

**GONE
FISHING ?**