

JONAH

JONAH
CHAPTER
FOUR



ShareFaith
KIDS



A BITTER PROPHET

JONAH: A BITTER PROPHET

JONAH'S MISSION TO BRING THE LORD'S MESSAGE OF REPENTANCE TO THE PEOPLE OF NINEVEH WAS A COMPLETE SUCCESS!

I KNEW IT!

I KNEW WHEN I WAS BACK HOME THAT YOU ARE FULL OF GRACE, MERCY, AND ENDLESS LOVE AND THAT YOU WOULD FORGIVE THESE PEOPLE AND NOT PUNISH THEM.

THAT'S WHY I RAN OFF TO TARSHISH!

BUT INSTEAD OF SEEING NINEVEH'S TRANSFORMATION AS A REASON TO BE HAPPY AND CELEBRATE, JONAH WAS FURIOUS, AND HE LOST HIS TEMPER AND YELLED AT GOD.

SO, GOD, IF YOU WON'T KILL THEM, KILL ME!

I'M BETTER OFF DEAD!

GOD REPLIED TO JONAH'S
ANGRY OUTBURST...

WHAT DO YOU
HAVE TO BE
ANGRY ABOUT?

BUT JONAH DIDN'T
RESPOND...

HE JUST STORMED OUT OF
THE CITY, HEADED EAST, AND
SAT DOWN IN A SULK.

HE BUILT A MAKESHIFT SHELTER OF LEAFY
BRANCHES SO THAT HE COULD SIT IN THE
SHADE WHILE HE WATCHED AND WAITED TO
SEE WHAT WOULD HAPPEN TO THE CITY.

GOD ARRANGED FOR A PLANT WITH LARGE, BROAD LEAVES TO SPRING UP WHERE JONAH HAD SET UP HIS LITTLE CAMP.

THE LEAVES SPREAD OUT OVER JONAH AND COOLED HIM OFF, PULLING HIM OUT OF HIS FOUL MOOD.

JONAH WAS PLEASED AND ENJOYED THE SHADE.

LIFE WAS LOOKING UP.



BUT JUST AS QUICKLY AND UNEXPECTEDLY AS THE PLANT ARRIVED, SO TOO DID A WORM.



THIS WORM ENJOYED EATING THE PLANT AS MUCH AS JONAH ENJOYED SITTING IN ITS SHADE.



BY DAWN OF THE NEXT DAY, THE WORM THAT GOD HAD SENT HAD EATEN SO MUCH OF THE TREE THAT IT WITHERED AWAY.

AS THE SUN ROSE TO REVEAL THE
WITHERED STATE OF THE PLANT, GOD SENT
A HOT, BLISTERING WIND FROM THE EAST.

THE SUN BEAT DOWN
ON JONAH'S HEAD.

AS JONAH WAS ABOUT TO
FAINT FROM THE HEAT, HE
PRAYED TO DIE...

I'M BETTER
OFF DEAD!

BUT GOD SAID
TO JONAH...

WHAT RIGHT
DO YOU HAVE
TO GET ANGRY
ABOUT THIS
SHADE TREE?

I HAVE PLENTY
OF RIGHT!

LOSING IT HAS
MADE ME ANGRY
ENOUGH TO WANT
TO DIE!



HOW CAN YOU BE
SO ANGRY OVER
A PLANT YOU DID
NOTHING FOR?

YOU NEITHER
PLANTED NOR
WATERED IT.

IT GREW UP ONE
NIGHT AND DIED
THE NEXT.



NOW YOU'RE SO ANGRY
THAT IT'S DEAD THAT YOU
WOULD RATHER DIE THAN
LIVE WITHOUT IT?

THE END