

Corrie ten Boom

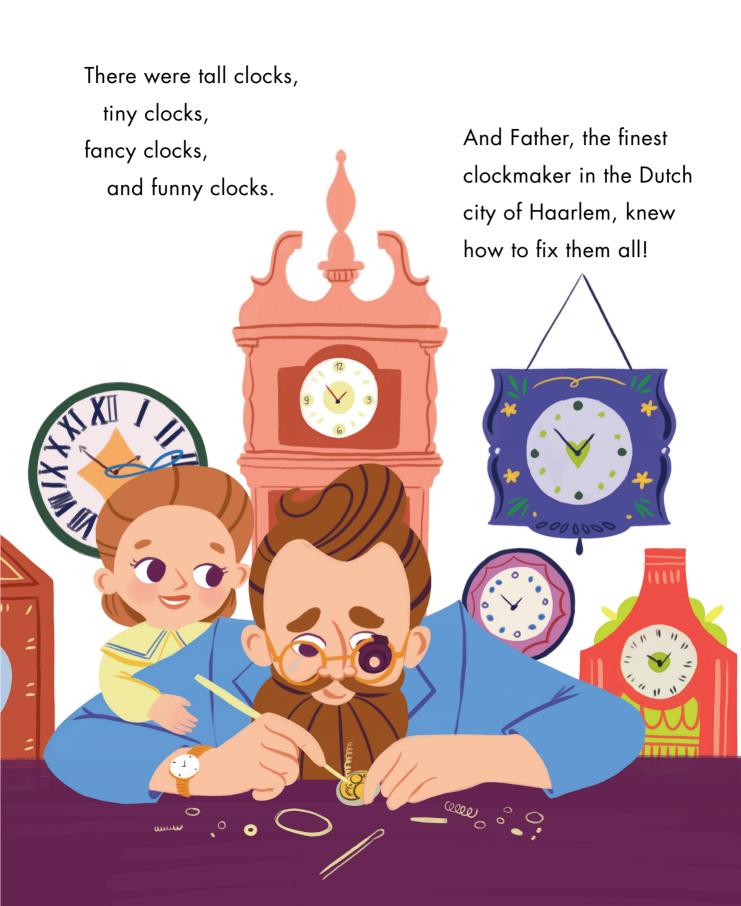


Laura Caputo-Wickham Illustrated by Isabel Muñoz





Corrie ten Boom lived in a higgledy-piggledy house, surrounded by family, friends and LOTS of clocks...



Corrie's family met together every day to read the Bible.

"You are my hiding place and my shield," read Father one day. "I hope in your word."* Corrie sat there, wondering, "Why would anybody need a hiding place?" The answer came many years later. Corrie was sleeping in her room when a loud **BANG!** woke her up.

As she looked outside, she saw brilliant flashes followed by booming explosions.

(



It was indeed war. A big one, called World War Two. Countries were fighting, and people were bullied and killed for how they looked or talked, or where they came from. Some of these people were Jews.

They were chased by the soldiers and put into horrible prison camps where many died.

As Corrie watched this happening, she prayed a very brave prayer.

"Lord Jesus, I give myself for the Jewish people. In any way. Any place. Any time."

And just as with every prayer prayed by a follower of Jesus, this too was heard.



