When Jesus had crossed again in the boat to the other side, a great crowd gathered around him; and he was by the sea. 22 Then one of the leaders of the synagogue named Jairus came and, when he saw him, fell at his feet 23 and begged him repeatedly, “My little daughter is at the point of death. Come and lay your hands on her, so that she may be made well, and live.” 24 So Jesus went with him. And a large crowd followed him and pressed in on him. 25 Now there was a woman who had been suffering from hemorrhages for twelve years. 26 She had endured much under many physicians, and had spent all that she had; and she was no better, but rather grew worse. 27 She had heard about Jesus, and came up behind him in the crowd and touched his cloak, 28 for she said, “If I but touch his clothes, I will be made well.” 29 Immediately her hemorrhage stopped; and she felt
in her body that she was healed of her dis-ease. 30 Immediately a-ware that pow-er had gone forth from him, Jesus turned about in the crowd and said, “Who touched my clothes?” 31 And his disciples said to him, “You see the crowd pres-sing in on you; how can you say, ‘Who touched me?’” 32 He looked all around to see who had done it. 33 But the woman, know-ing what had hap-pened to her, came in fear and trembling, fell down before him, and told him the whole truth. 34 He said to her, “Daugh-ter, your faith has made you well; go in peace, and be healed of your dis-ease.” 35 While he was still speak-ing, some peo-ple came from the lead-er’s house to say, “Your daugh-ter is dead. Why trou-ble the teach-er an-y fur-ther?” 36 But o-ver-hear-ing what they said, Jesus said to the leader of the syn-a-gogue, “Do not fear, on-ly be-lieve.” 37 He allowed no one to follow him except Peter, James, and
John, the brother of James. 38 When they came to the house of the lead-er of the syn-a-gogue, he saw
a com-mo-tion, people weeping and wailing loud-ly. 39 When he had en-tered, he said to them, “Why
do you make a com-mo-tion and weep? The child is not dead but sleep-ing.” 40 And they laughed at
him. Then he put them all out-side, and took the child’s father and moth-er and those who were with
him, and went in where the child was. 41 He took her by the hand and said to her, “Ta-li-tha cum,”
which means, “Lit-tle girl, get up!” 42 And immediately the girl got up and began to walk a- bout (she
was twelve years of age). At this they were overcome with a-maze-ment. 43 He strictly ordered them
that no one should know this, and told them to give her some-thing to eat.
