

Faith Tails

Mav, Moony & the Miracle at the Tomb



Mav was chewing on a stick in the backyard.
Moony was balanced on the fence, watching a butterfly.
Then — a shimmer. A hum. A swirl of golden light
that spun up from the ground like a tiny tornado.
The time portal.

Mav dropped his stick. Moony jumped off the fence.

‘Here we go again,’ Moony said.

‘YES!’ barked Mav — and he leaped straight in.



They tumbled out onto a dry, dusty road lined with olive trees. The sky above was a deep blue. Rocky golden hills stretched in every direction. In the distance, the white walls of a city shone in the sun. A group of men in robes were walking ahead, speaking in hushed, worried voices.



Sad News

“Lazarus is dead,” one man said, shaking his head.

“He was our friend.”

“Four days. He has been in the tomb four days now.”

Mav and Moony hid low in the grass nearby,
listening carefully.

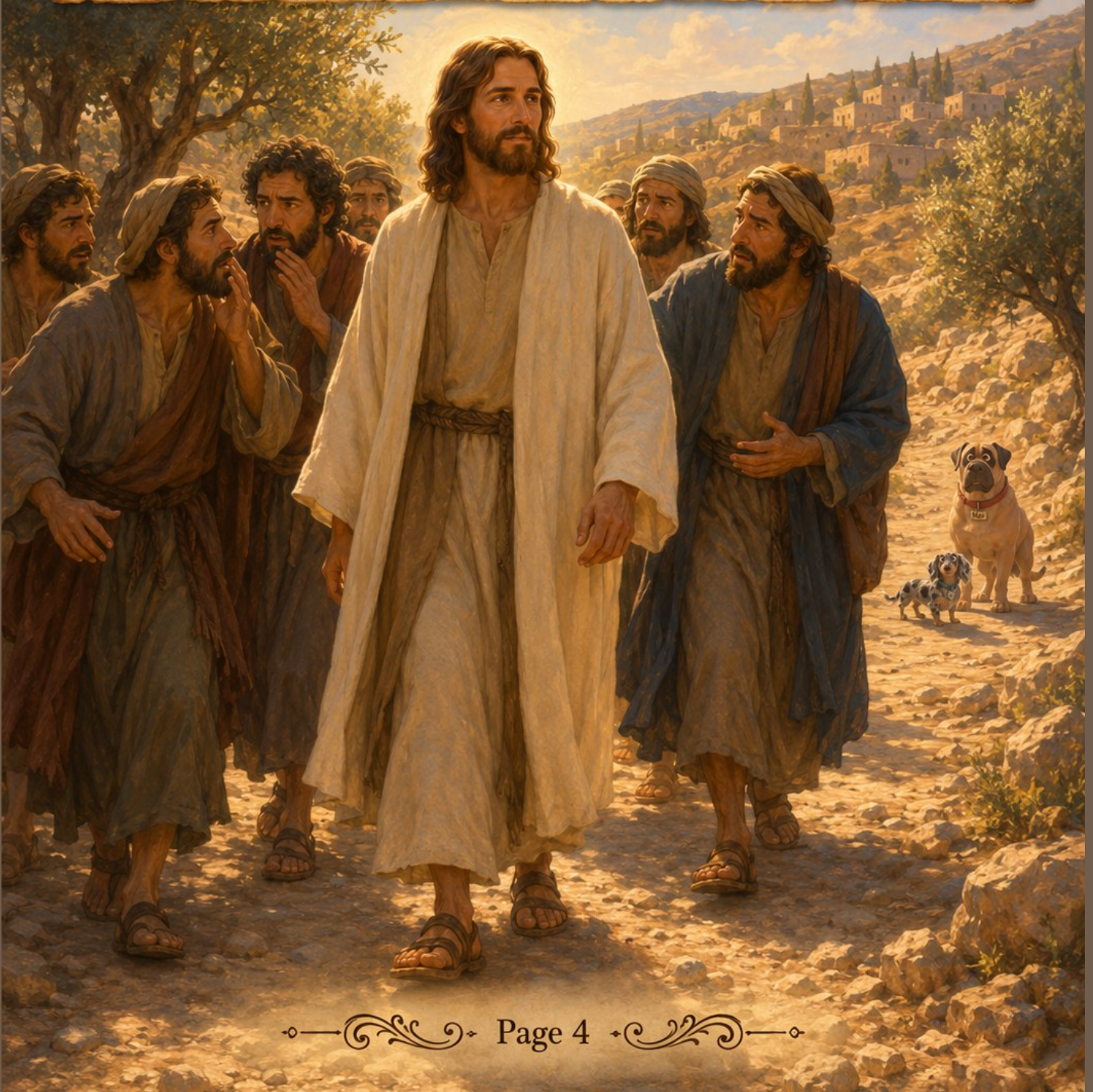


Jesus

He walked at the center of the group, calm and unhurried.

The other men were worried. But He was steady —
the way a mountain is steady when the wind blows.

Jesus said: "Our friend Lazarus sleepeth.
But I go, that I may awake him out of sleep."



The Journey Begins

“Let us go to him,” Jesus said simply.

Moony tugged on Mav’s ear. “Are we going too?”

Mav took one look at Jesus, already walking down the road.

“We’re going,” Mav said. And they followed.



The Road to Bethany

“Jesus doesn’t seem worried,” Mav whispered. “No,” Moony said. “He seems like He already knows how the story ends.” Is that what faith is? The village of Bethany appeared ahead — a small cluster of flat-roofed homes tucked into the hills.



Martha Comes Running

A woman came running down the road toward them. Her eyes were red from crying. But when she saw Jesus, hope and heartbreak lit up in her at once. "Lord, if thou hadst been here, my brother had not died. But I know that even now, whatsoever thou wilt ask of God, God will give it thee."



I AM the Resurrection

Jesus said: "I am the resurrection, and the life. He that believeth in me, though he were dead, yet shall he live.

Believest thou this?" Martha looked back at Him — and through her tears, she said yes.



Mary Weeps

Mary fell at Jesus' feet, weeping. "Lord, if thou hadst been here, my brother had not died." A crowd of mourners followed and wept too. The whole hillside filled with grief. Mav had seen sadness before. But not like this.



Jesus Wept

Jesus felt the weight of their grief. His eyes filled with tears.
Jesus wept. "Look how he loved him," someone said softly.
Moony whispered, "He's... crying."
Mav said quietly, "Yeah. He is."



The Tomb

There it was — a cave carved into the rock, sealed shut by a massive round stone. Heavy. Final. Cold. Moony pressed against Mav's side. "Mav... what is He going to do?" "I don't know," Mav said. "But I think we're about to find out."



Roll Away the Stone

“Take ye away the stone,” Jesus said. Martha stepped forward. “Lord, by this time he stinketh: for he hath been dead four days.” Jesus said: “Said I not unto thee, that, if thou wouldest believe, thou shouldest see the glory of God?” And the men moved toward the stone.



Jesus Prays

The stone rolled. The tomb entrance yawned open. The crowd went completely silent. Jesus lifted His face to the sky.

“Father, I thank thee that thou hast heard me.” He was praying for the crowd — for Martha, for Mary, for everyone who would ever need to believe.



The Loudest Voice

Jesus turned toward the tomb. He planted His feet. He pulled in a breath. And in a voice that seemed to fill the entire valley: “LAZARUS — COME FORTH!” The words rang off the rocky hillside. It was not desperation. It was a command.



He Comes Out

From the darkness, a figure appeared — wrapped head to toe in white linen, moving in small careful steps toward the light. Lazarus. The crowd erupted, Mav let out a bark so loud that three disciples jumped. Moony stood completely frozen, mouth open.



Loose Him and Let Him Go

“Loose him,” Jesus said, smiling. “And let him go.”

Lazarus stood blinking in the bright sun — confused and alive and perfectly whole. Martha and Mary threw their arms around their brother, laughing and crying at the same time.

Many fell to their knees and believed right there on that hillside.



Mav Couldn't Stop Wagging

Mav's tail had not stopped moving for five full minutes. He ran in a circle. He barked at the sky. He jumped on Moony's shoulders (which Moony did not appreciate at all). Even Moony — calm, cool Moony — had tears streaming down his face. They had never seen death reversed. They knew they would never forget it.



Only Believe

Jesus stood beside them, looking down at them with a warm smile. 'You were afraid,' He said. Mav admitted: 'Yes. When I saw the tomb, I thought it was over.' Jesus said: 'Fear looks at what is seen. Faith looks at what is promised. The glory of God is found in the believing — before the stone is rolled away.'



Nothing Is Too Hard

Moony asked: 'But what about the people who don't see a miracle?'

Jesus said: 'I wept with them too. I entered their grief.'

He placed a hand gently on Moony's head. 'There are miracles you will see and miracles you will not see yet. But in both: I am with you. Trust Me. Even before the stone moves.'



Back Home — Changed

The golden portal hummed open. Mav looked back at Bethany one more time — at Lazarus standing in the sunlight with his family. Then he looked at Jesus. Jesus raised His hand. A simple goodbye. They stepped through. Back in the backyard. Same fence. Same butterfly. Same afternoon. But something inside them had shifted.

Nothing is too hard for God. If you believe — you will see the glory of God.



FAITH TAILS

youtube.com/@FaithTails

Mav & Moony The Miracle at the Tomb

© 2026 Faith Tails. All Rights Reserved.

First published 2026 by Faith Tails.

The characters Mav, Moony, and all associated Faith Tails characters are original creations and are the intellectual property of Faith Tails. Unauthorized reproduction, distribution, or use of these characters in any form is strictly prohibited.

Inspired by John 11 — Nothing is too hard for God. Faith believes before it sees.
The biblical text is not reproduced verbatim and remains the property of its respective rights holders.

No part of this publication may be reproduced, stored in a retrieval system, or transmitted in any form or by any means — electronic, mechanical, photocopying, recording, or otherwise — without prior written permission from Faith Tails.

For licensing, permissions, or inquiries:
info@scripturelives.com

Faith Tails theme music © 2026 Faith Tails.
All original music, artwork, and characters are protected by copyright.

"I am the resurrection, and the life: he that believeth in me, though he were dead, yet shall he live."

John 11:25