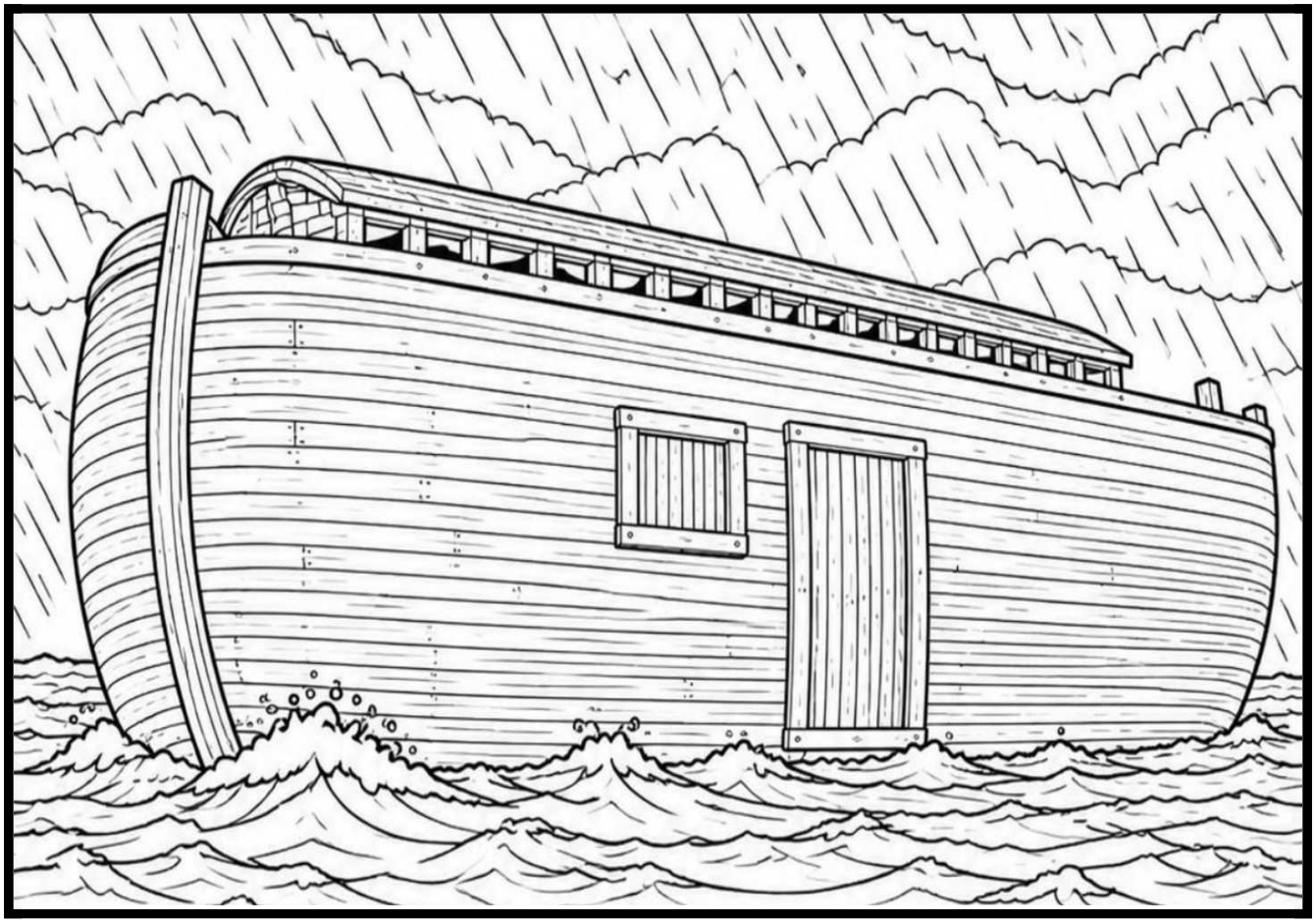
El diluvio



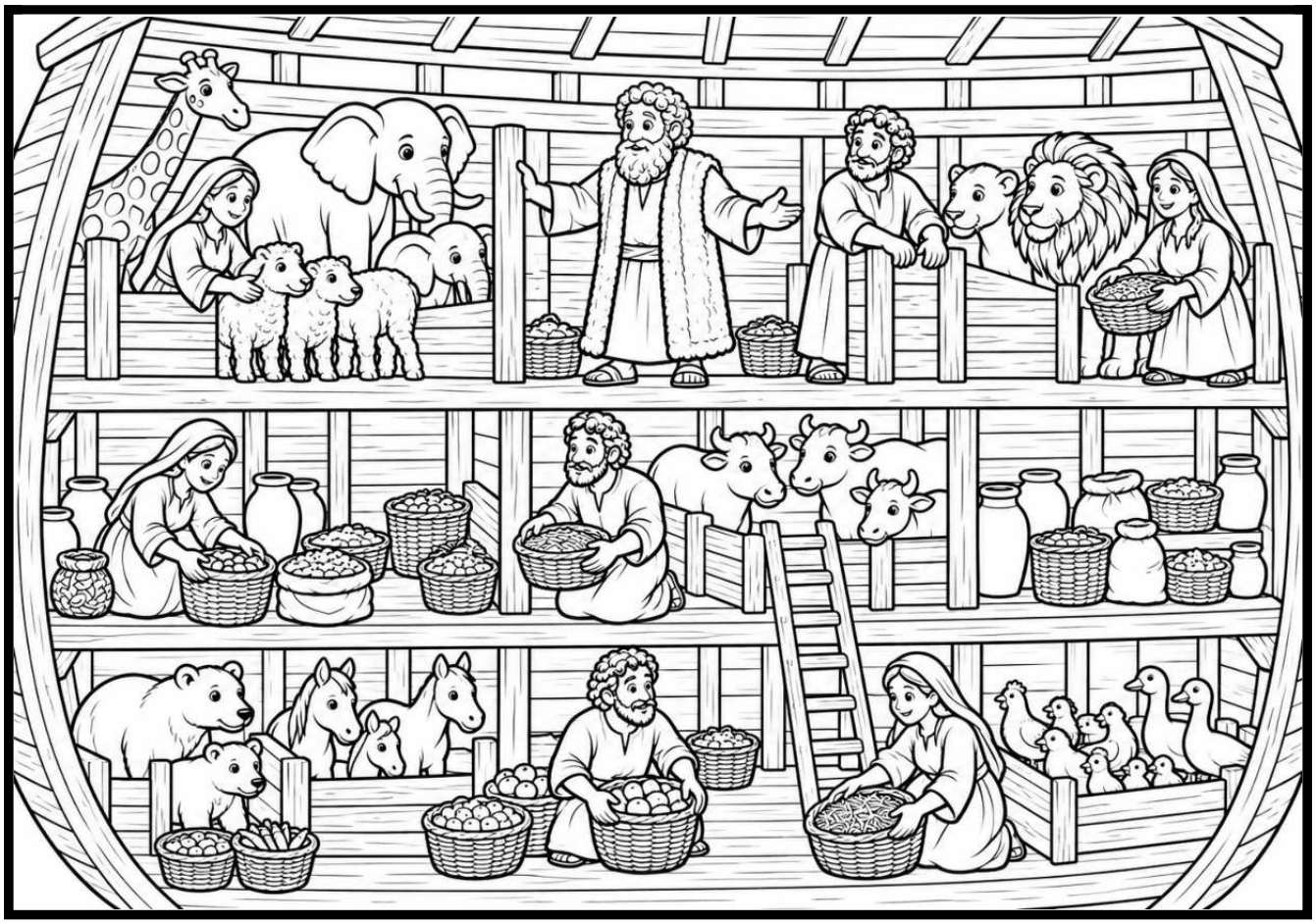
Es hora de entrar



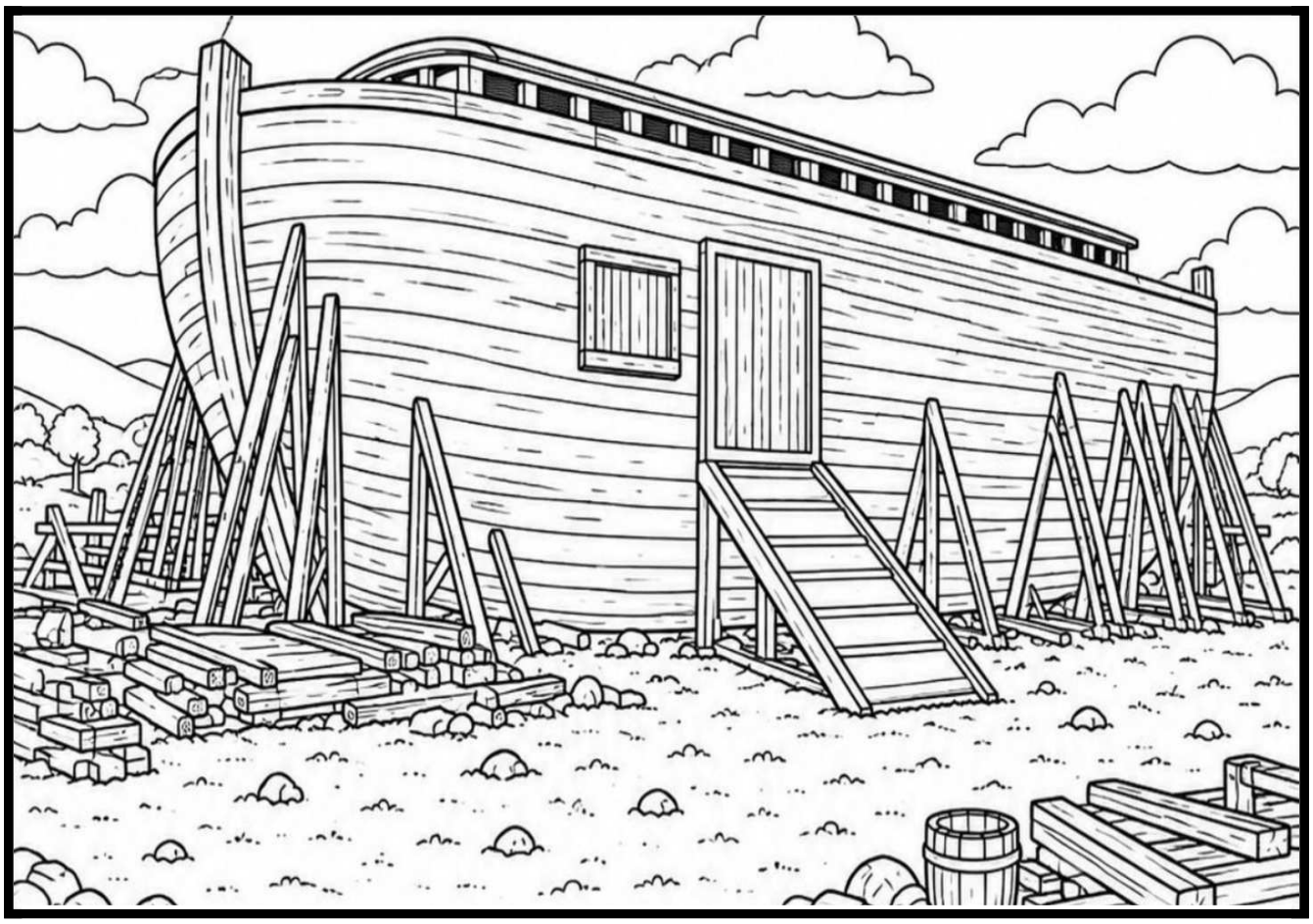
Los animales se acercaron



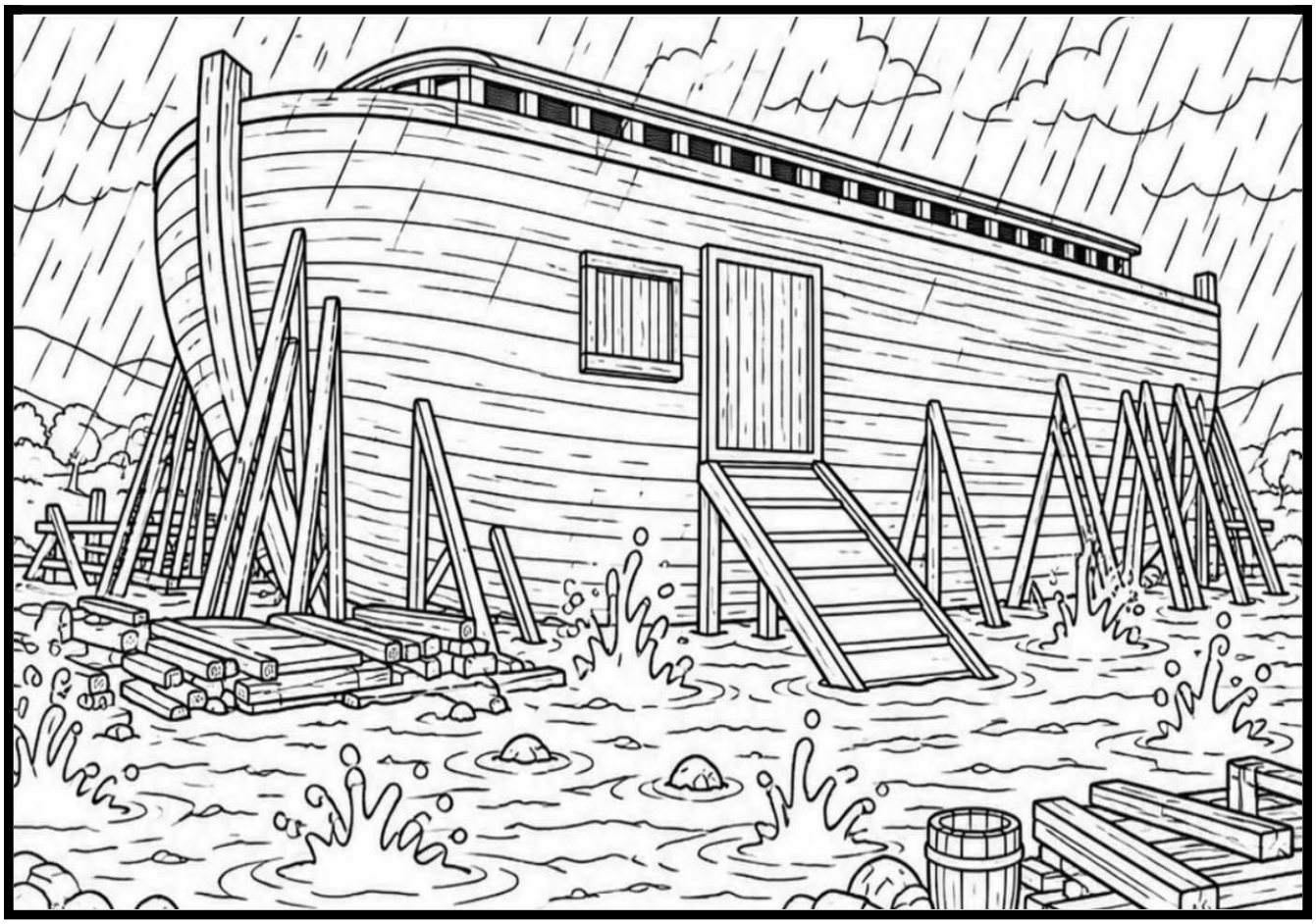
Todos quedaron preparados



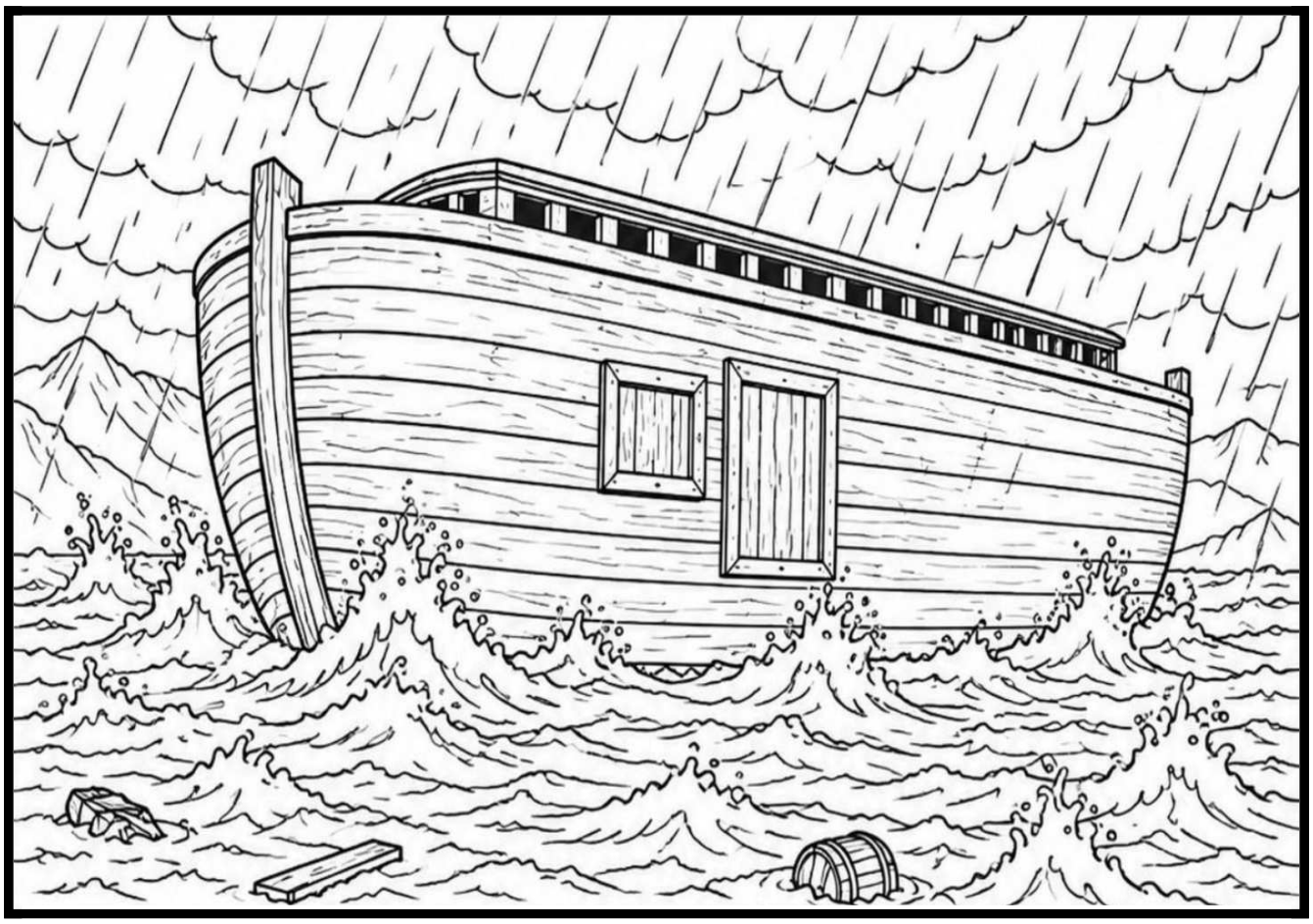
Dios cerró la puerta



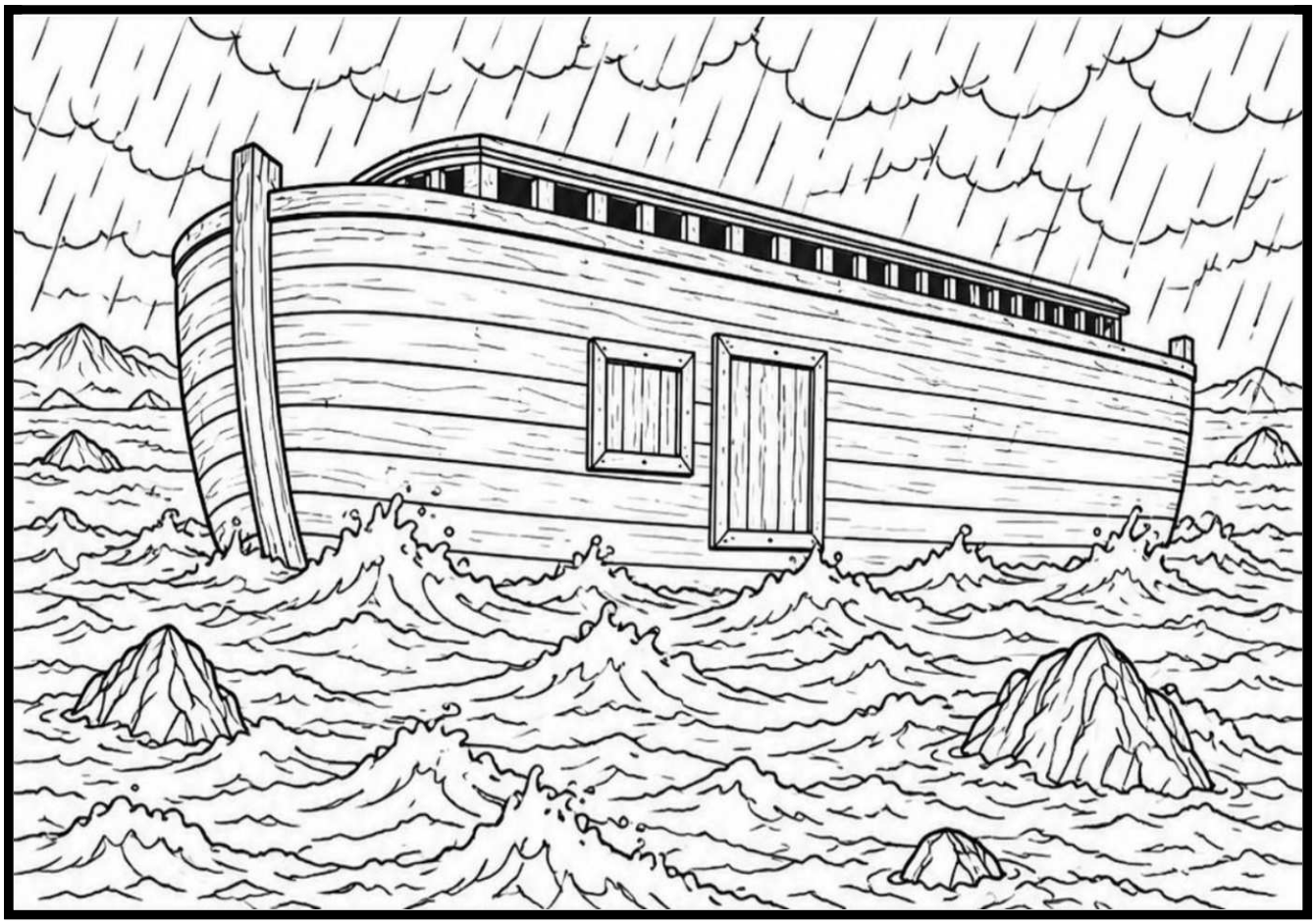
Comenzó a llover



Las aguas levantaron el arca



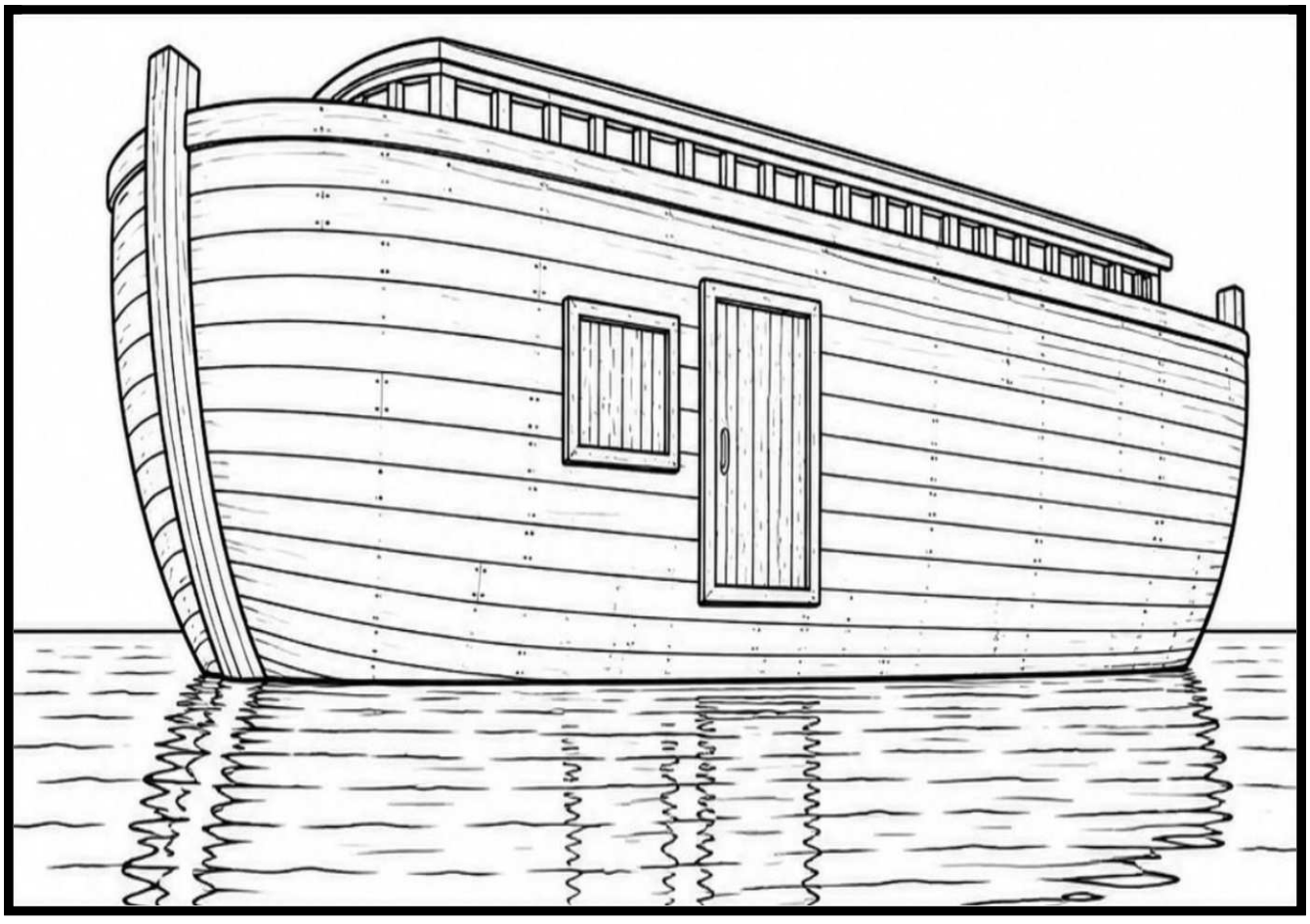
El arca flotó segura



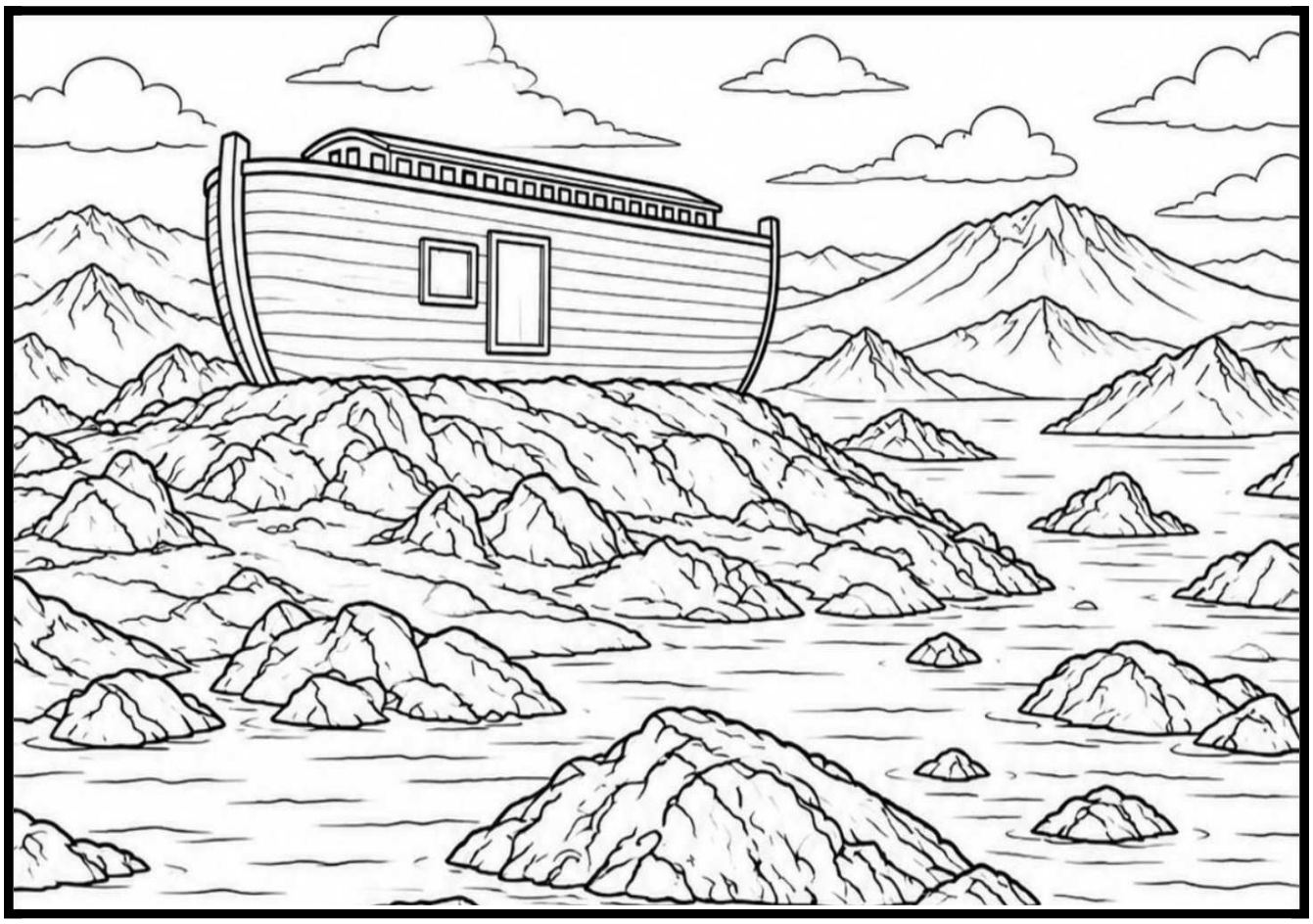
Muchos días dentro del arca



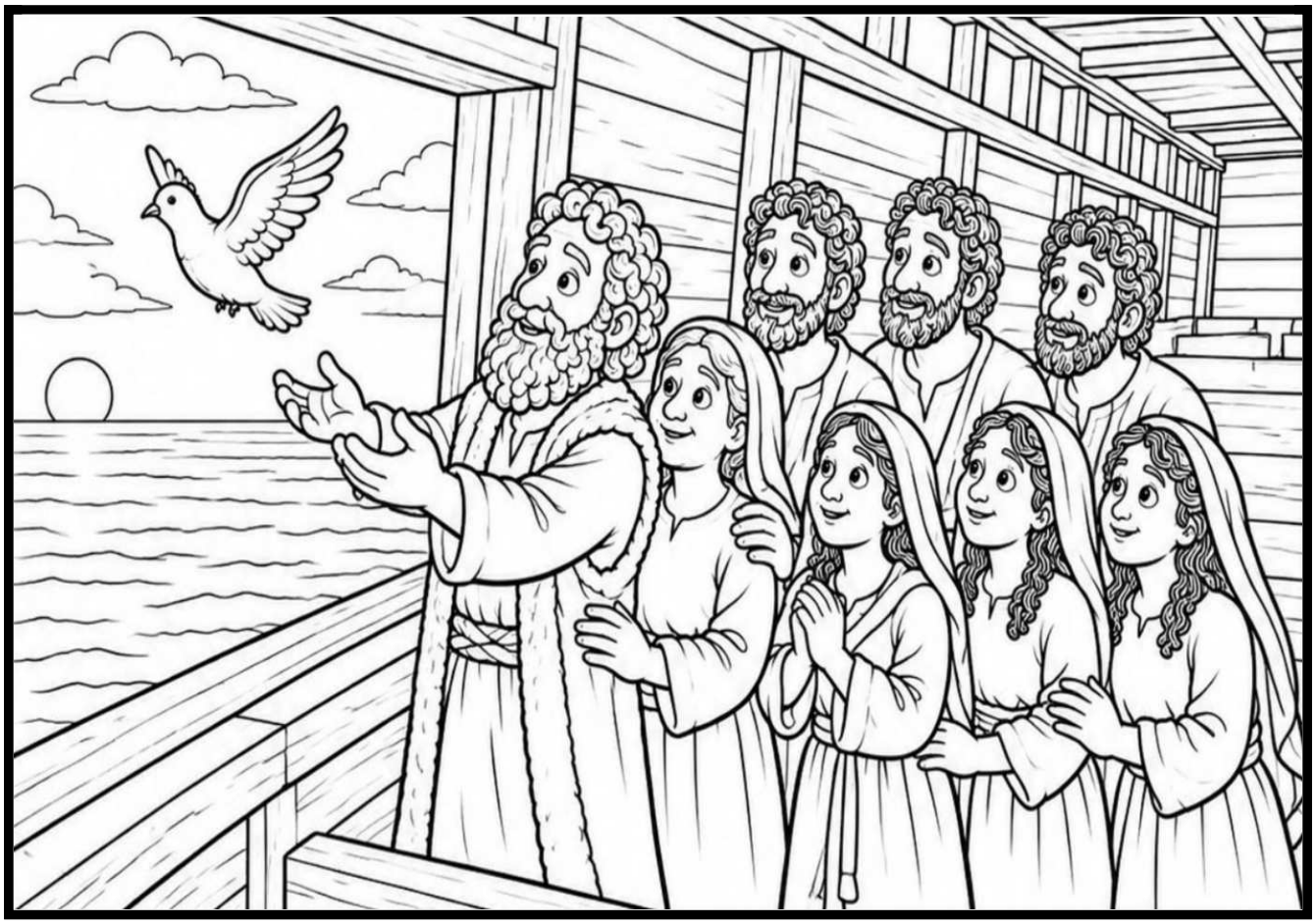
Dios recordó a Noé



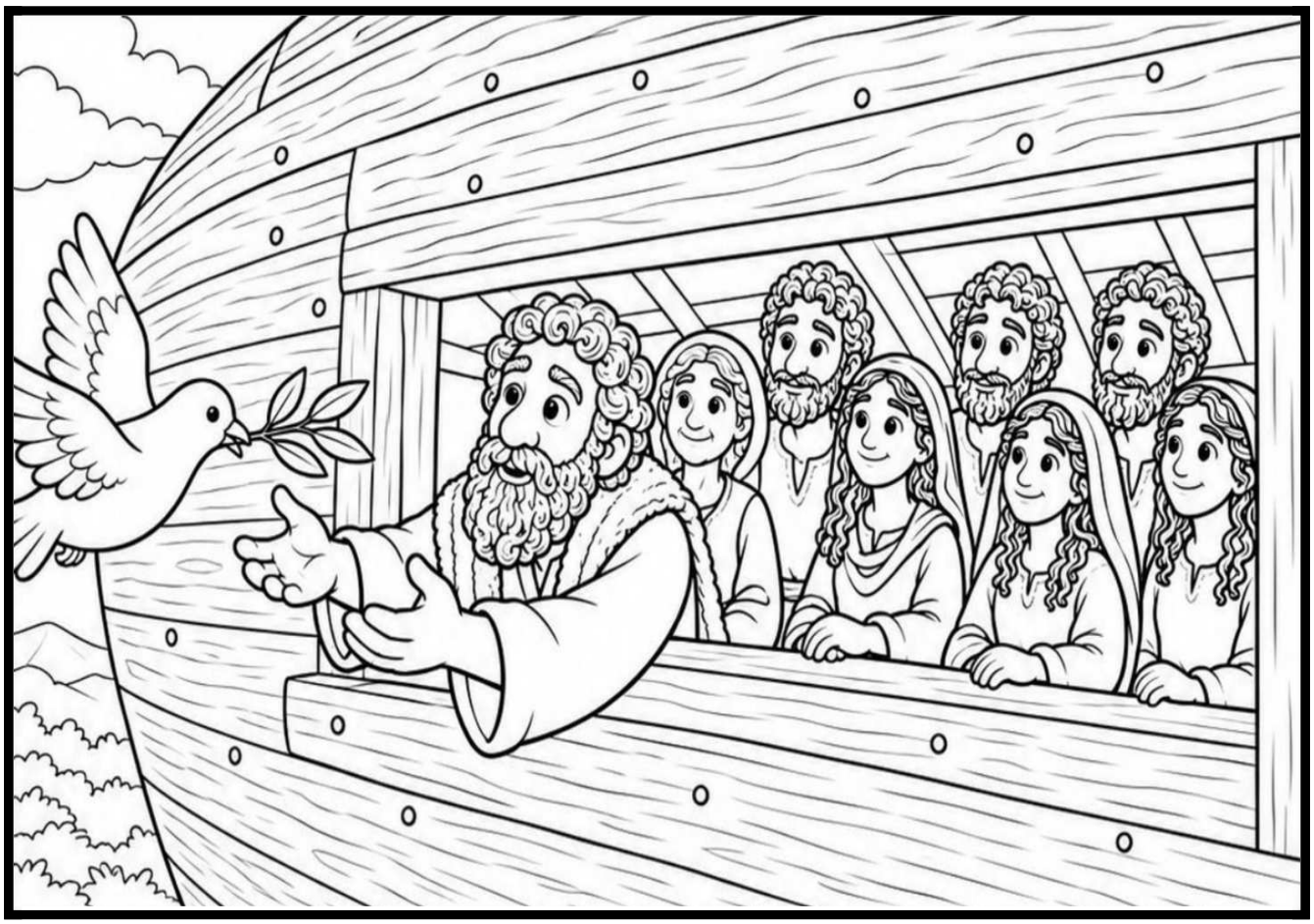
El arca descansó en Ararat



Noé envió aves



Una hoja de olivo



Todos salieron del arca

