

THE GREAT WENCHOSTER BIBLE

John 2: 13-22

13 And it came to pass that the Jewish Passover festival was at hand, and Jesus went up to Jerusalem for the celebrations, for He knew a meal was being prepared, and, after that recent business in Cana, He had promised to get a good deal on the wine.

14 And suddenly, going into the market in the outer courts of the temple, He looked for the wine merchants, but found only those that sold oxen and sheep and doves, and the changers of money sitting therein, rubbing their hands:

15 And lo! This caused Him some frustration, for He seeketh a fine vintage. And He made a scourge of small cords, and then with anger He drove them all out of the temple - the sheep, the oxen, and the small furry animals which hath not a name; and poured out the changers' money, and overthrew the tables of the kebab makers and all the pitta bread displays, not to mention the bagel presses;

16 And He sayeth unto them that sold doves and sheep and oxen and hot snacks and oven-ready meals, Oi! Stop that! Take these things hence; make not my Father's house an house of merchandise!

17 And His disciples remembered that, somewhere in the Psalms, it was written, The zeal of thine house hath eaten me up. Yet they hungered for more.

18 Then answered the merchants and bakers of small honey cakes and said unto Him, Hang on a minute! What sign shewest thou unto us, seeing that thou doest these things? For they questioned His authority.

19 And Jesus answered, and saith unto them, Destroy this temple, and in three days I will raise it up.

20 And the merchants and sweetmeat makers muttered amongst themselves, and answered Him, saying, What? C'mon! Forty and six years was this temple in building, and wilt thou rear it up in three days? And they were super-smug.

21 But they wist not, (neither did His disciple wist. In fact, not one wisted much that day,) for He spake of the temple of His body, (let the reader, with hindsight and personal fitness instructor, understand.)

22 When therefore He was risen from the dead, behold! His disciples remembered that He had said this unto them; and they believed the scripture, and the word which Jesus had said. Yet the small furry animals still hath not a name. Verily.