

## THE GREAT WENCHOSTER BIBLE

### Luke 13: 31-35

31. The same day, whichever day it was, for I am not sure of this, dear Theophilus, since there was much wine drunk that week, there came certain of the Pharisees in their swirling robes of lace and extraordinarily nice embroidery and carrying a strange scent of herbs, saying unto Him, Get thee out, and depart hence: or hie thee to a nunnery – whatever that is - for Herod will kill thee. Not personally, you understand, but he will send some of his guards, the big ones, with sharp swords, dangling scabbards, and pointy spears. That sort of thing.
32. And Jesus said unto them, Go ye, and tell that fox, Pshaw! Tish and tosh! Your mother was an hippopotamus and your father smelled of figs. Behold, I cast out devils and boggarts, and I do cures and mud-based lotions to day and to morrow, and shew many tricks with cards and coins, and the third day I shall be perfected. Oh yes, read and mark my words.
33. Nevertheless I must walk to day, and to morrow, and the day following, even though that is the day I shall be perfected as I hath just declared, for there is no means of transport available. Verily, all the carts have already departed for the city, and there are no asses to mount. People have colts and camels, but the Son of Man has nowhere to lay His... Whatever. I must be there: for it cannot be that a prophet perish out of Jerusalem. It's trad, see.
34. O Jerusalem, Jerusalem, which killest the prophets unto death, and stonest them that are sent unto thee, and flingeth dung at those who would proclaim the truth, and make mockery of them in the taverns with impersonations and jests. And even arrest them for loitering with dubious intent. How often would I have gathered thy children together – within the guarding of safety, of course - as a hen doth gather her brood under her wings, or a goat doth suckle her young, and ye would not! All right, forget the suckling analogy.
35. Behold, your house is left unto you desolate with broken doors and windows, and grasses growing in the cracks of the path, leaking toilets and the cellars filled with the contents of your sewers: and verily I say unto you, Riddle me this. Ye shall not see me, until the time come when ye shall see me. Aha! Raise not your eyebrows at this. Ye were blind, but then ye shall have vision and say, Blessed is he that cometh in the name of the Lord. And some shall add Hosanna in the Highest, for so it shall be written, and so it shall be declared. Even sung.