

THE GREAT WENCHOSTER BIBLE

Luke 17: 5-10

5. And the apostles said unto the Lord, We wist not what to believeth out of all thy teaching, for much is figurative and in parables. We pray thee, multiply our understanding and increase our faith. And our hermeneutical wisting.
6. And raising his eyes unto heaven in a most un-lucan fashion, the Lord said, If ye had faith as a grain of mustard seed, which though it be super-insignificant when ye addeth it to a stew or broth it be hot and flavoursome, ye might say unto this sycamine tree, Be thou plucked up by the root, and be thou planted in the sea; and it should obey you.
7. And Thomas, doubting, sayeth, Lord, what is an sycamine tree? We wist not. And Judas (the other one, let the reader understand) did question, What has mustard spice to do with planting a tree in the ocean? And verily, who plants trees in the ocean? And the Lord saw their confusion and tryeth another tack, saying, Which of you, having a servant ploughing or feeding cattle, will say unto him by and by, when he is come from the field, Go and sit down to meat?
8. And suddenly Peter answereth Him, Lord, thou knowest that none of us have servants. I can't even afford a cleaner on Mondays. What art thou on about? But Jesus was now in exceeding full flow and so He said, You will not tell thy servant to sit at meat when you come in from thy labours for thou desirest a refreshing cordial and cheesy savoury snacks. Wilt not thou rather say unto him, Make ready wherewith I may sup, and gird thyself and serve me, and after I have eaten and drunken thou shalt explain to me why thou wast unclothed when I came in; and afterward thou shalt eat and drink?
9. And the Lord said, Doth he thank that servant because he did the things that were commanded him? I trow not, and desireth not an answer, for that was a rhetorical question.
10. So likewise ye, when ye shall have done all those things which are commanded you, say, We are unprofitable servants: we have done that which was our duty to do. And lo! The apostles did look at each other and shrug their shoulders, for they did not trow any of this. And dost thou, dear Theophilus?