

THE GREAT WENCHOSTER BIBLE

Mark 10: 46-52

46. And they, that is, Jesus and His disciples, came to Jericho, again, once more, but they didn't stay long for the inns were full and there was much singing of choruses, of choruses, of choruses and liturgical dancing; and as He went out of Jericho with His disciples and a great number of people who were hanging on in the hope of seeing something remarkable, blind Bartimaeus, the son of Timaeus, the son of Ebenezzer, the son of Joel by his third wife Phyllis whose deeds are recorded elsewhere, sat by the highway side begging and asking for spare change.
47. And when he heard that it was Jesus of Nazareth, he began to cry out, and say, Oi! Jesus, thou son of David, have mercy on me. Tell thy disciple who hath charge of the purse to give me alms of his mercy. And Judas did grasp the leather purse more tightly, for he hath dipped into it numerous times and had bought secret sweetmeats, oils and foreign accessories for himself,
48. And many charged the beggar that he should hold his peace and cease to cry out and make a scene, and that he should get a job: but he cried the more a great deal, Thou son of David, have mercy on me. Pass me not by but give me of thy plenty and buy me a sandwich – lamb, if it's not too much trouble - and a bottle of good refreshing wine. Not that Samaritan plonk.
49. And Jesus stood still, and commanded him to be called. And they call the blind man, saying unto him, Cease your prattle and be of good comfort, rise, dust thyself off and come hither; Look! We mean listen rather! He calleth thee.
50. And he, misinterpreting the situation, casting away his garment, rose, and the men did look in amazement and several women gasped and swooned, and some men also. And he came to Jesus.
51. And Jesus answered, we know not what, and said unto him, Take this robe which is one of Thaddeus' spare ones and cover thyself for there are children present. And he did so. It fitted quite well. And He asked, What wilt thou that I should do unto thee? The blind man said unto Him, Lord, that I might receive my sight and behold once more the fair maidens of this place and marvel at their forms, and not bump into them on street corners and alleyways without reason, and so that I may tread these broad streets with caution, for they are – ew! - filthy and the dung catcheth the feet of the unwary. Here! Take a look.
52. And Jesus said unto him, Okay, I get it. Go thy way; thy faith hath made thee whole. And immediately he received his sight, and having rinsed his feet followed Jesus in the way – get it? - loudly praising God. But later he did realise that his means of income had ceased and that he needs find employment. He also missed his nickname. And he did wonder at the wisdom of his request, and did mourn the days of ease that had now departed. But at least he had a much nicer robe. Rose coloured with opals.