

THE GREAT WENCHOSTER BIBLE

Mark 5: 21-43

21. And when Jesus was passed over again by ship or rather fishing smack unto the other side, albeit a bit damp from the storm and rough waves, much people gathered unto Him: and He was nigh unto the sea for He had not had a chance to move off the beach so great were the pressings of the people. And He steamed exceedingly. As did they always.
22. And, behold, there cometh one of the rulers of the synagogue, a straight man of some measure, Jairus by name; and when he saw Him he fell at His feet, for he did make an error in his footing and trip over a basket of fish that Thaddeus had dropped athwart.
23. And removing a large cod piece from his garment he besought Him greatly, saying, Teacher, sorry about the fish but my little daughter lieth at the point of death with divers agues: I pray thee, come and lay thy hands on her, that she may be healed; and she shall live. Seriously.
24. And Jesus went with him; and much people followed Him, and thronged Him and did impede His progress so that His passage was blocked (let the reader understand,) which conveniently segued into another healing pericope.
25. And lo! A certain woman, which had an issue of blood twelve years and divers verrucae and rather nasty chilblains,
26. And had suffered many things of many physicians buying ointments and salves with which she rubbed each night, and mighty draughts which did purge her within and without, and created more of the same, and had spent all that she had or these and other treatments, and was nothing bettered, but rather grew worse and had nightly headaches,
27. When she had heard of Jesus, came in the press behind, and extending her fingers did touch His garment which were continuing to steam a bit.
28. For she said, If I may touch but His clothes and feel the warp and weft of His shift, exegetically woven without seam, I shall be whole and satisfied.
29. And straightway the fountain of her blood was dried up; and she felt in her body that she was healed of that plague and knew that she no longer needed to buy wrappings. And her ass would be grateful for sundry reasons.
30. And Jesus, immediately knowing in himself that virtue had gone out of Him, turned Him about in the press, and said, Oi! Who touched my clothes? Come on! Own up! We're not moving from here until someone owns up. And He gazed on them all so that they were mightily discomforted.
31. And His disciples said unto Him, Thou seest the multitude thronging thee and pressing and fingering and prodding and more besides, and sayest thou, Who touched me?
32. And He looked round about to see her, or him, or they that had done this thing.
33. But the woman fearing and trembling, knowing what was done in her, came and fell down before Him, and told Him all the truth and how that she had fingered His fringe and marvelled that it was exegetically seamless and all of one piece.
34. And He said unto her, Daughter, thy faith hath made thee whole; go in peace, and be whole of thy plague, and stroke not any man's cloth again. Not even a loose thread. And some who were standing there did understand the parallel between the woman's wholeness and the wholeness of his garment, but they did keep silent and only later did mention this to James. And Jesus said, Now, where were we? Behold, who cometh?

35. While He yet spake, there came from the ruler of the synagogue's house certain neighbours which said, without any preparation, Thy daughter is dead: why troublest thou the Master any further? And Jairus was sore unto his flesh.
36. As soon as Jesus heard the word that was spoken, He saith unto the ruler of the synagogue, Hearken yet not unto these doom-sayers. They that cry thrice woe! Be not afraid, only believe.
37. And He suffered no man or woman to follow Him, save Peter, and James, and John the brother of James, which were the usual crew when a significant event was to occur, and the maid's father.
38. And He cometh to the house of the ruler of the synagogue, and seeth the tumult, and them that wept and wailed greatly, and those that were busy preparing the wake and cooking sweetmeats and pastries and cutting up loaves for sandwiches. And a large pot of fish soup into which they had cast their cod pieces.
39. And when He was come in, He saith unto them, O for goodness sake, pipe down! Why make ye this ado, and weep and engage yourselves with catering? the damsel is not dead, but sleepeth.
40. And they laughed Him to scorn. But when, with the assistance of his disciples, He had put them all out into the courtyard and street so that they stood there muttering and questioning and smelling the broth. He taketh the father and the mother of the damsel, and them that were with him, and entereth in where the damsel was lying.
41. And the room was prettily decorated with hangings of temple musicians, some inscribed, and painted plaster, and a large statue of an ox, He taketh the damsel by the hand, and said unto her, Talitha cumi; which is, being interpreted, Oi, damsel, I say unto thee, arise and get up. Lay ye about no longer for it is nearly lunchtime and thou hast much to do. Just look at the state of this room!
42. And straightway the damsel arose, and walked; for she was of the age of twelve years. And they were astonished with a great astonishment, and marvelled with much marvelling. And yet others were quite impressed.
43. And He charged them straitly that no man should know it; and commanded that something should be given her to eat. And they did offer her of the cakes that had been baked, and she chose several with icing. But turned her nose up at the fish soup when she saw the pieces of cod floating. But as for telling no one what had occurred, this was impossible, for all there knew of it when they saw her emerge from the room which was now tidy. And the news did spread, even unto the ears of the Pharisees, and they were super-miffed.