

Prize

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Schools

HIGH ST POOLE N.

Bible competition

I was out in my fields, with my flock, just like a normal day. The sun was shining on my body and the warmth was comfortable. I heard yesterday whilst I was in town that this 'Jesus' the so called 'miracle maker' was coming back. I have heard many great stories of his work but I'm not sure I really believe them, as some are a little extreme.

"Quick! Mark quick! Over here! Come over here now! Please! Quickly! We need help!"

I turned around to see four of my friends, one lying down, two crouching over him and one shouting over at me.

"What? What is it?"

"It's John! He's paralysed! Please! We need you to help us!"

I ran over just as they were trying to lift him onto a mat acting as a stretcher. We picked him up, put the mat on our shoulders so it was just balancing. We walked 10 miles up narrow, dusty paths in hot, hot weather. We were all wearing heavy robes, and were all sweating by now. We finally got to the town Capernaum, where we knew there would be a hospital of some sort. It was so over crowded that we couldn't move, we were shouting and screaming but nobody could hear from the noise the crowd was making.

“Please, young man, tell me...why is it so overcrowded at this point in time? Why have so many people gathered here today?”

“JESUS! He is coming, did you not hear?”

I thought to myself, we are not going to be able to get anywhere with all these people standing in our way, John is not getting any better, and we need to work something out quickly. Jesus is our only hope, there is no other way. I repeated this back to the other three, and at once they all disagreed because they completely disbelieved his power.

“Please! There is no other way now, look at the crowds. Can you see us getting through to a hospital? No. So come on! We need to be quick!”

I spotted Jesus at once, in his long white robes and long dark hair and beard and so we waded our way through the crowds. We shouted his name, but so many others were doing the same thing, that we were not noticed. So we made an opening in the roof above where he was standing, and once we had finished digging through it, we lowered Josh and his mat slowly and carefully down. When Jesus saw this he looked the four of us in the eye. He looked at us with such intensity that it seemed like he could see right into us. He looked at us, and he looked at us with pure peace that shone out of his eyes.

“I have seen the faith in you” he said to us.

He spoke quietly and softly.

“Son, your sins are forgiven.” He said to John.

I looked around to see some people looking confused, and some smirking as if to say ‘Why does this fellow talk that way? He is blaspheming. Who can forgive sins but god alone?’

Immediately, Jesus saw this in his spirit and saw that this was what they were thinking, so he said to them,

“Why are you thinking these things? Which is easier, to say to this paralytic, ‘your sins are forgiven’ or ‘get up, take that mat of yours and walk home’ But that you may know that the son of man has authority on earth to forgive sins...”

I was so shocked in the way that this man was speaking, he made the atmosphere feel uncomfortable, but interesting in a way that I wanted to know what he would say next. It was like he was famous. Then, he looked at John, then at the four of us and then at everybody else.

“I tell you, get your mat and go home, now.”

And to my amazement, John opened his eyes, looked around, got up, got his mat and walked out of the door.

We all stared in amazement, all the things I’ve heard over the last couple of days, all true! I can’t believe it, Jesus really is a miracle man!

I look around and everybody looks like I am.

Amazed. Utterly amazed.

By Megan Kendall