Jesus in the House 3

Description

Mark 2 Session 3

Well what happened next just blew me away. The word went out that Jesus was in the house, not just any house but my house. I didnâ??t invite them but they all came. The scholars, the men, the women, the children. So much so that no one else could get in. I was getting quite worried that my home would be ransacked. After all this Jesus seemed to attract the â??no hopersâ?? in life, the down and outs, the opportunists.

Then I thought well I canâ??t do anything now, Jesus is here, the house is full, just go with the flow and pick up the pieces later. I decided there and then that all that I had was of little importance compared to what this man was doing with his life and how it was affecting and changing other peopleâ??s lives. He was reaching out and making a difference to anyone who was willing to come to him and ask him for his help. How he did it I do not know, he must be from another planet as none of us had seen anything like this before.

Well what happened next was audacious and beyond belief as I said they were vandalising my house. There I was standing right next to Jesus, who was delivering his message of repentance when the dust and dirt began to fall. We were surprised when we looked up and saw the beginnings of a hole in the roof. As we watched the hole get bigger, because that is all we could do, we saw these four faces peering in at us. they looked embarrassed, we looked bewildered and nobody said anything.

Then all eyes were on me, well it is my house, what am I going to do? The truth is I couldnâ??t do anything, too many people you see, I couldnâ??t go anywhere. So I just stood and watched like everyone else.

As the hole got bigger and bigger we eventually realised why the hole in the roof. These men were desperate, they had a friend who was paralysed and who was on some kind of stretcher. I say a stretcher it was a Heath Robinson affair, just a flat piece of board with some temporary handles roped on to carry it. The stretcher had been put together in a hurry.

Then, as we all watched in amazement, those of us that could see what was going on anyway, the four men lowered this man down into the room right in front of Jesus. I remember thinking to myself â??well these men really believe in miraclesâ?•. You see whilst I had seen him heal someone, I still had doubts that he could do it againâ?•, after all he is only a man, or that is what I still thought, even though he was in my house at my invitation. I am sure I was not the only one thinking this, this Jesus surely canâ??t keep healing people, itâ??s not normal and not possible.

Just in that moment it all clicked, this man Jesus was the Messiah, the Son of God, promised so long ago. The next question is what am I going to do with that piece of divine revelation that is now changing the whole course of my life?

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Category

1. Mark 2

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