

BLIND BARTIMAEUS

A HOPELESS BEGGAR

SON OF TIMAEUS
NO NAME (UNWANTED BY MOTHER)
BLIND
 NO WASHED FACE OR BODY
 NO COMBED HAIR OR BEARD
BEGGAR
 PERHAPS SOME SKILL (COULDN'T USE)
 STILL A PAUPER
LIFE ON THE STREET
NO FAMILY OR FRIENDS ON THE STREET
NO HOPE FOR HIM

HE FOUND JESUS

CRIES OUT (ONLY THING HE COULD DO)
PEOPLE TELL HIM TO SHUT UP
HE CRIES LOUDER
JESUS SAYS "COME"
THE PEOPLE TELL HIM TO GO TO JESUS
HE THROWS DOWN HIS CLOAK AND GOES
JESUS ASKS HIM WHAT HE WANTS
"TO SEE!" "TO LIVE!"
 NO MORE BEGGING
 NO MORE ON STREET
 NO MORE POVERTY
 A CHANCE FOR A FAMILY
 A CHANCE TO MAKE MY LIFE COUNT
JESUS HEALS HIM
 HE SEES!
 HE LEAVES ALL HE HAS (CLOAK)
 HE FOLLOWS JESUS ON THE ROAD

THE ROAD FROM JERICHO

THE ROYAL ROAD
ONLY LEADS TO JERUSALEM
TO THE CROSS
TO THE TOMB
TO THE RESURRECTION !
TO THE THRONE OF GOD!

WE ARE BLIND BARIMAEUS

SONS OF LOST MEN
NO NAME (UNWANTED BY WORLD)
TO GOD WE LOOK LIKE HIM
 NOT CLEAN
 NO NEAT OR PRETTY
WE ARE ALL BEGGARS BEFORE GOD
 PERHAPS SOME SKILL OR SMARTS
 WE ARE STILL PAUPERS
NO DIFFERENT THAN LIFE ON THE STREET
NO REAL FAMILY OR FRIENDS
NO HOPEAT ALL FOR US

WE FIND JESUS

WE MUST CRY OUT (ONLY THING TO DO)
PEOPLE WILL TELL YOU TO SHUT UP
YOU MUST CRY LOUDER
JESUS WILL ALWAYS SAY TO YOU, "COME"
THE CHURCH TELLS YOU TO GO TO JESUS
THROW DOWN HIS OLD LIFE AND GO!
JESUS KNOWS YOU AND YOUR WANTS
"TO SEE!" "TO LIVE!"
 NO POOR BEGGAR — BUT A SON!
 NO STREETLIFE — BUT HEAVEN!
 NO POVERTY — BUT RICHES!
 NOW A FAMILY
 NOW YOUR LIFE COUNTS!
JESUS WILL HEAL YOU
YOU WILL SEE! LIFE WILL HAVE MEANING!
 YOU MUST LEAVE ALL YOU HAVE
 FOLLOW JESUS ON THE ROAD

THE ROAD FROM JERICHO

THE CHURCH IS THE ROYAL ROAD
ONLY LEADS TO YOUR JERUSALEM
TO YOUR CROSS
TO YOUR GRAVE
TO YOUR RESURRECTION !
TO YOUR THRONE WITH GOD!