

I was walking down the road one day,  
Beaten bloody and broken he lay.  
I saw two others walk on by,  
I had to help, I had to try.  
I tended to his immediate needs,  
Bandaged him and did good deeds.  
To the inn, I led him there,  
and left him in the innkeeper's care.

## Zacchaeus

There was once a man called Zac  
Who was a deviant thief, a rat.  
He climbed a sycamore tree  
Then Jesus set him free  
And now he's giving all back!

# Zealous Zacchaeus

Adamant, angry and annoying

Changed courageously with

Christ the Lord

Heartfelt, healed and holy

Accepting, aligned

Encouraged, elevated spirit

United with God

Sacrificed and saved.

Dear Mummy,

I am writing to let you know how I have been and to tell you about the most interesting wee man I met.

This morning when I arrived in Ponsonby with my dear disciples, I looked up and believe it or not, I saw a small podgy man hanging from a tree. The sight of him snagged my attention, so naturally, I approached.

Hos name was Zack. He was a tax collector for the Republican Romans and their dictator, the dastardly Donald Trump.

I knew he was a man whose path could be changed, so I invited myself and my peeps to his crib for the night. Many of my followers and fans grumbled at this decision- "Staying with that heathen!" they gasped in surprise. I reassured them it was going to be okay.

It was obvious that my decision worried and overwhelmed Zack. After sitting for our kai and blessing of our meal, a sense of peace settled over him.

By the conclusion of supper, Zack decreed he would change his ways, giving back fourfold all he had taken. He was going to find his way back to our heavenly father's path.

Haiku:

*Onlooker:*

Zacchaeus has sinned  
How could Jesus eat with him  
Shall I trust Jesus?

*Zacchaeus:*

Wow! Invitation!  
For me from the Lord Jesus!  
Blessed be the day.

*Jesus:*

Look there in that tree  
A man who needs to be freed  
From the chains of sin

Comical Haiku - (must be respectful):

*Tree:*

Ouch! Ouch! Ouch! Ouch! Ouch!  
Lucky this man is so short  
Else this would hurt more!

152 A Long Way away

Many years ago

23 January

Dear Loving Wife,

Sorry I haven't been in touch sooner. You must be worried.

Something terrible happened to me while walking the market last week. Two men attacked me, and robbed me - they took all my savings!

As I was lying there, many people passed but left me to die. I felt abandoned and shocked that no one would come to my aid. Not even a priest!

Just when I had given up all hope, a kind man stopped.

Would you believe it, it was a Samaritan of all people! He picked me up, bandaged me and brought me to this inn. He paid the innkeeper to care for me when he was not there.

How will we ever repay his kindness?

You will be pleased to know I am on the mend and will return to you as soon as I am strong enough. Lots of love,

Your husband

## ZACCHAEUS

I was up in the tree, just wanting to know who Jesus truly was. All of a sudden he called me down from the tree - to my surprise, he wanted to stay at my house! I was confused to why he wanted to stay with a man like me. Although I was unsure of his intentions, I welcomed him into my home.