

THY FAITH HATH MADE THEE WHOLE

Our Lord was at the house of Simon the Pharisee. He had been invited to dinner there. All was going well, and the conversation was not unpleasant, when suddenly a woman from out on the street literally barged in and proceeded to place herself at the feet of Jesus - the Master. As might be expected, everyone was stunned and became silent from shock. We all know the story. One shock after another was in store for them, and within themselves they asked, "Who is this that forgiveth sins also?" Jesus gave no notice to their unbelief or to their conniving thoughts. He knew what the Pharisees were all about that night. He had no fear of them or of the position they held in the temple. Without fear of contradiction He turned squarely to the woman kneeling at His feet, and said in a voice that must have struck like thunder to the ears of the electrified "masters" of the Jewish Law: "Thy faith hath made thee whole, go in peace."

Poor Simon was speechless and much disturbed that such a scene should have taken place in his home and at his table. The woman was Magdalen, a woman of the streets! She showed no fear! She showed no shame! She showed no hesitation about what she was doing! Rather strange, indeed, is it that a Pharisee of the position of Simon, a leader of the people and far removed from the rank and file of the people who populated the streets of Jerusalem, should recognize Magdalen on sight and at once upon seeing her! Not one word had Magdalen spoken. She simply let her newfound Master do all the speaking for her. Even though her only contact with Him was a chance glance at Him when He was preaching, she knew full well that she could trust herself to Him. (Turn to page 13)

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