



A COMMUNITY OF *faith*

MARK 2:1-5

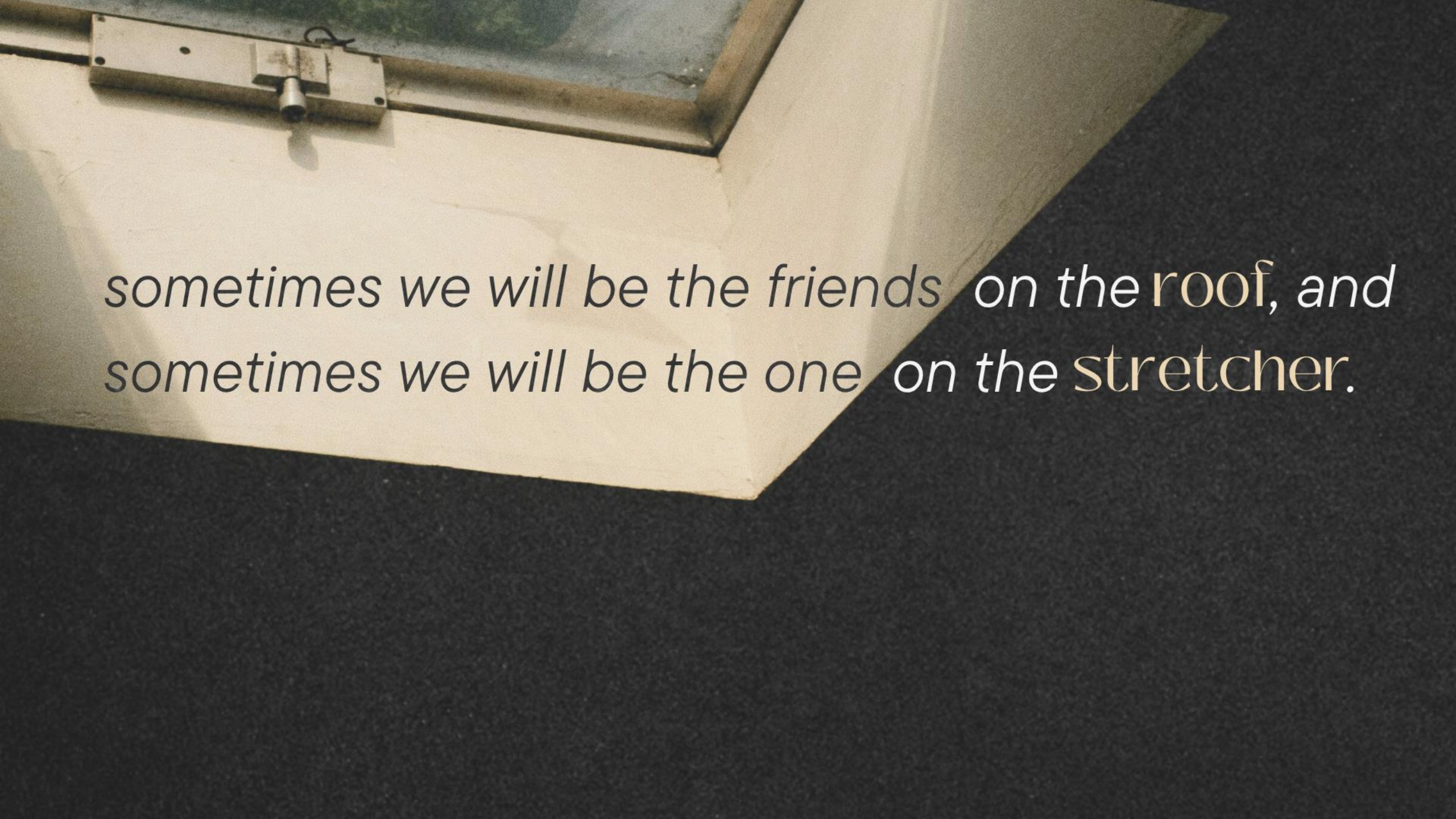
¹A FEW DAYS LATER, WHEN JESUS AGAIN ENTERED CAPERNAUM, THE PEOPLE HEARD THAT HE HAD COME HOME. ²SO MANY GATHERED THAT THERE WAS NO ROOM LEFT, NOT EVEN OUTSIDE THE DOOR, AND HE PREACHED THE WORD TO THEM. ³SOME MEN CAME, BRINGING TO HIM A PARALYTIC, CARRIED BY FOUR OF THEM. ⁴SINCE THEY COULD NOT GET HIM TO JESUS BECAUSE OF THE CROWD, THEY MADE AN OPENING IN THE ROOF ABOVE JESUS AND, AFTER DIGGING THROUGH IT, LOWERED THE MAT THE PARALYZED MAN WAS LYING ON. ⁵WHEN JESUS SAW THEIR FAITH, HE SAID TO THE PARALYTIC, "SON, YOUR SINS ARE FORGIVEN."

*there is something truly prophetic and
powerful in the gathered community of people
who together hold faith on behalf of the other.*

Am I someone who would dig through the roof of a house to get someone to Jesus, or am I more of a spectator? When it comes to helping others, am I a passionate digger or a distant observer?



*Are we going to sit in the room
or dig on the roof?*



*sometimes we will be the friends on the roof, and
sometimes we will be the one on the stretcher.*