

Wilt thou be made whole?

Words and Music: Susan Mack

Now there was at Jerusalem by the sheep market
A pool called Bethesda that had five large porches
In these lay a multitude of sick and failing folk
Who were waiting to be healed by the water's moving forces.

Chorus:

Wilt thou be made whole, Oh wilt thou be free?
It's simply God's pleasure. Oh when will you see?
There's nothing to bind you, nor anything hold you back
In all of God wholeness, there's nothing you can lack.

A certain man infirmed had been there eight and thirty years
When Jesus saw him lie he knew he'd been there quite a while
And yet the Master sensed the man expected something more
So he questioned him quite bluntly and that startled thought in trial

The man began to protest, his excuses they were many
I have no help, so can't be first when troubled water stirs
But Jesus cut right through these complications with command
"Rise, take up thy bed and walk", for nothing interferes.

That man got up and walked, his wholeness plain for all to see
Jesus found him in the temple for he'd one more thing to say
You are indeed quite whole now, but remember--sin no more
Pure thought is where your wholeness lies and there will always stay.