

# Jesus and the Centurion

The Story of the centurion is about faith. The Centurion's servant is very ill and he asks Jesus to heal him. He tells Jesus he has so much faith in him that he doesn't even need to visit his house and see the servant. He knows that just a word from Jesus will heal the man.

1

The Roman Centurion, walked down the street,  
Jesus Christ, he was trying to meet.  
His servant was dying, he was really ill,  
He was more like a brother, his name was Phil.

2

Phil cleaned the house and brushed the yard,  
He worked all day, he worked really hard.  
He became like a friend, he was treated with care,  
The life of the family, he came to share.

3

Phil drank too much, he had a bad liver,  
His face went white, he began to shiver.  
He took to his bed and wrapped up tight,  
He sweated and trembled, all through the night.

4

The Centurion was worried; Phil was in a bad way,  
The doctor says, he won't last the day.  
What can I do, the Roman sighs?  
He mops Phil's brow and looks into his eyes.

5

There's a man named Jesus, who saves the dead,  
The centurion thought and scratched his head.  
I'll find that man, before you're gone,  
I hear people call him, God's beloved Son.

6

Jesus' is in town, this very night,  
He preaches to people and shows them the light.  
I'll ask for his help and go on bended knee,  
His power I know - can set our Phil free.

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7

He went to the town square, to see the saviour.  
He grabbed his hand and begged for a favour.  
Please help my man, give him a new start,  
This I ask you from, the bottom of my heart.

8

"I'll come to your house," Jesus said,  
He signed a cross, above his head.  
"No no," he said, "you could do it from here,  
It's only the words, we need to hear."

9

You don't have to see, for you to believe,  
With a wave of his hand, Jesus took his leave.  
The soldier went home, feeling just great,  
Phil stood smiling, by the garden gate.

10

The soldier had faith, in God above.  
In his amazing power, his wonderful love.  
Just like the soldier, we don't need to see,  
When we pray for his help, for you and me.