

The Good Samaritan

The Good Samaritan is one of the most famous and popular parables Jesus told. In those days people from Samaria (Samaritans) were widely disliked and not considered the type of person who would help others. Jesus told this story to show we should all help each other.

1.

A Jewish trader, set off down the road,
His favourite donkey, carried the load.
He was going to Jericho, on the dusty path,
He waved to his friends and had a laugh.

2

It was a very hot day, the sun beat down.
He tugged at the donkey and gave a frown.
The road was hilly and covered in stones,
He felt a twinge, in his aching bones.

3

I must be quick, there are robbers out here.
He grabbed his stick, he showed no fear.
They'll not get me, I'm far too smart,
In his chest he felt, his pounding heart.

4.

The sky was blue, it was really hot,
Even donkey, broke into a trot.
If I get through this valley, I'll be safe and sound.
The money in my saddle, will never be found.

5

Just at that moment, he heard a crunch.
Out popped some robbers, an evil bunch.
Give us your money, or you will die,
A robber punched him , in the eye.

6

They beat him and kicked him and stole his gold,
They laughed in his face, they were rather bold.
From his wounds blood flowed, it was sticky and red,
They left him there, they presumed he was dead.

The Good Samaritan

7

He moaned and groaned and shed many tears,
Donkey stood silently and licked his ears.
He needed help, or he would die,
Vultures circled slowly, up in the sky.

8

Someone walked by he shouted "Help me mate!"
"I'm sorry," he replied, "I'm much too late
I've got a meeting up in the town
No time to spare." he gave a frown.

9

Then just at that moment, another passed by,
He looked straight into the wounded man's eye.
"I'm awfully busy, I've a mass to say,
It's a pity it wasn't yesterday."

10

Others walked by and passed him there,
It was almost as if, they didn't care.
His life was going, it was ebbing away,
Many passed but - none would stay.

11.

He gave up hope, was this the end?
He saw a man ride round, the mountain bend.
"A Samaritan," he groaned, "they're really bad,
I was warned about them by my old dad."

12

The man stopped his horse and jumped to the
ground,
Gave him water, saying, "Look what I've found!"
"Your wounds are serious there's no time to spare."
He cleaned the man's face and stroked his hair.

13

If you're going to kill me, then do it quick,
From a Samaritan - kindness is just a trick.
The Samaritan smiled quietly, "I am your friend,
We'll bring this tragedy to a happy end."

14

He cleaned the wounds and bandaged the rest,
He gave the man his nice warm vest.
On back of my horse you'll have to ride
I'll guide the animal and walk by your side.

The Good Samaritan

15

He took him to an inn, to rest in a bed,
"Take care of this man," to the landlord he said.
"Here's twenty pounds, for all he'll need,
Be gentle with him, the wounds starting to bleed."

16

In less than a month, he was out of bed,
He still had stitches and a very sore head.
But he knew very soon, he'd be back on the street,
Selling his goods to all that he'd meet.

17

He'd learnt a lesson, about the whole human race,
We shouldn't judge people, just by their face.
It's their actions that tell us, what's in their mind,
Most human beings, are really kind.