

ENCOUNTERING JESUS IN A STORM

MATTHEW 8:18-27; MARK 4:35-41; LUKE 8:22-25, 9:57-62

On that day, when evening had come, and Jesus saw a crowd around him, he said to them, “Let us go across to the other side of the lake.” And a scribe came up and said to him, “Teacher, I will follow you wherever you go.” And Jesus said to him, “Foxes have holes, and birds of the air have nests, but the Son of Man has nowhere to lay his head.” To another he said, “Follow me.” But the disciple said to him, “Lord, let me first go and bury my father.” And Jesus said to him, “Follow me, and leave the dead to bury their own dead. But as for you, go and proclaim the kingdom of God.” Yet another said, “I will follow you, Lord, but let me first say farewell to those at my home.” Jesus said to him, “No one who puts his hand to the plow and looks back is fit for the kingdom of God.” And leaving the crowd, his disciples took him with them in the boat, just as he was. And other boats were with him. And as they sailed he fell asleep. And behold, there arose a great storm on the sea, so that the boat was being swamped by the waves, and they were filling with water and were in danger; But he was in the stern, asleep on the cushion. And they went and woke him, saying, “Master, Master! Save us, Lord; Teacher, do you not care that we are perishing?” And he said to them, “Why are you afraid, O you of little faith?” Then he rose and rebuked the winds and said to the sea and the raging waves, “Peace! Be Still!” And they ceased, and there was a great calm. He said to them “Why are you so afraid? Where is your faith?” And the men were filled with great fear and marveled, saying, “What sort of man is this, that he commands even the winds and the water, and they obey him?”