

Zacchaeus

When Jesus passed,
Through Jericho,
Zacchaeus said,
“I think I’ll go.”
But Zach was short,
And couldn’t see.
Climbed up in,
A sycamore tree.
Jesus stopped,
Right at that place.
Looked up and said,
“Come down with haste.”
And Jesus also,
Went on to say.
“I’m going to
Your house today.”
Zacchaeus came down.
He was glad.
Though others there,
They got mad.
‘Cause Jesus was going,
Home to eat,
With a tax collector,
And a cheat.
Zach had become,
A man of wealth,
Taking tax money,
For himself.

After Jesus spent,
Some time with Zach,
He said,
“I’ll give their money back.
Half my goods,
I’ll give to the poor.
From those I stole,
I’ll pay times four.”
I guess they all,
Were shocked that day.
Think Zach may have,
Explained this way.
“Since I met Jesus,
There’s a change in me.
I guess you could say,
I’m out of my tree.”