

*John: 9:1-12*

As Jesus walked along, he saw someone who had been blind from birth.

The disciples asked Jesus, “Rabbi was this individual’s sin that caused the blindness, or that of the parents?”

“Neither, answered Jesus,

“It wasn’t because of anyone’s sin—not this person’s, nor the parents’.

Rather, it was to let God’s works shine forth in this person.

We must do the deeds of the One who sent me while it is still day—for night is coming, when on one can work.

While I am in the world, I am the light of the world.”

With that, Jesus spat on the ground, made mud with his saliva and smeared the blind one’s eyes with the mud.

Then Jesus said,

“Go, wash in the pool of Siloam”—“Siloam” means “sent.”

So the person went off to was, and came back able to see.

Neighbours and those who had been accustomed to seeing the blind beggar began to ask,

“Isn’t this the one who used to sit and beg?”

Some said yes; others said no—the one who had been healed simply looked like the beggar.

But the individual in question said, “No—it was me.”

The people then asked, “then how were your eyes opened?”

The answer came, “The one they call Jesus made mud and smeared it on my eyes, and told me to go to Siloam and wash.

When I went and washed, I was able to see.”

“Where is Jesus?” they asked.

The person replied, “I have no idea.”