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**From:**

**To**

**Sent:** Wednesday, October 15, 2008 10:59 PM

**Subject:** Fw: TASTE MY JESUS

TO PARENTS: Every child is a living message, we send to a future we will never know.

TO STUDENTS: A woman's heart should be so hidden in Christ that a man should have to seek HIM first to find her...

## TASTE MY JESUS

At the University of Chicago Divinity School each year they have what is called 'Baptist Day.' On this day each one is to bring a lunch to be eaten outdoors in a grassy picnic area. Every 'Baptist Day' the school would invite one of the greatest minds to lecture in the theological education center.

One year they invited Dr. Paul Tillich. Dr. Tillich spoke for two and one-half hours proving that the resurrection of Jesus was false. He quoted scholar after scholar and book after book. He concluded that since there was no such thing as the historical resurrection the religious tradition of the church was groundless, emotional mumbo-jumbo, because it was based on a relationship with a risen Jesus, who, in fact never rose from the dead in any literal sense. He then asked if there were any questions.

After about 30 seconds, an old, dark skinned preacher with a head of short-cropped, woolly white hair stood up in the back of the auditorium. 'Docta

Tillich, I got one question,' he said as all eyes turned toward him.

He reached into his sack lunch and pulled out an apple and began eating it. 'Docta Tillich. CRUNCH, MUNCH 'My question is a simple question,...

CRUNCH, MUNCH.. 'Now, I ain't never read them books you read..CRUNCH, MUNCH..' and I can't recite the Scriptures in the original

Greek...CRUNCH, MUNCH ...' I don't know nothin' about Niebuhr and Heidegger...CRUNCH,20MUNCH..

He finished the apple. 'All I wanna know is: This apple I just ate, . . . . . was it bitter or sweet?

Dr Tillich paused for a moment and answered in exemplary scholarly fashion: 'I cannot possibly answer that question, for I haven't tasted your apple.'

The white-haired preacher dropped the core of his apple into his crumpled paper bag, looked up at Dr. Tillich and said calmly, 'Neither have you tasted my Jesus.'

The 1,000 plus in attendance could not contain themselves. The auditorium erupted with applause and cheers.

Dr. Tillich thanked his audience and promptly left

the platform.

Have you tasted Jesus?

Please pass this on Saints! Jesus has risen... and He's coming back one day...

'Taste and see that the LORD is good; blessed is the man who takes refuge in Him. If you have, rejoice in the hope of the resurrection that your faith in Him brings.' Psalm 34:8!