



## Chapter 8:14-22

Matt. 8:14 Now when Jesus had come into Peter's house, He saw his wife's mother lying sick with a fever.

Matt. 8:15 So He touched her hand, and the fever left her. And she arose and served them.

Matt. 8:16 When evening had come, they brought to Him many who were demon-possessed. And He cast out the spirits with a word, and healed all who were sick,

Matt. 8:17 that it might be fulfilled which was spoken by Isaiah the prophet, saying:

*"He Himself took our infirmities  
And bore our sicknesses."*

Matt. 8:18 And when Jesus saw great multitudes about Him, He gave a command to depart to the other side.

Matt. 8:19 Then a certain scribe came and said to Him, "Teacher, I will follow You wherever You go."

Matt. 8:20 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."

Matt. 8:21 Then another of His disciples said to Him, "Lord, let me first go and bury my father."

Matt. 8:22 But Jesus said to him, "Follow Me, and let the dead bury their own dead."

## Observations & Discussion

1. Compare vs. 14 with Mark 1:30 & 1Cor. 9:5; what does the Bible make clear about Peter's marital status & Jesus' family? Why are these facts important?

2. What lesson on discipleship does Jesus communicate to us in verses 19-20? Why is this lesson so difficult for us to live out in our lives?

3. What does Jesus ask the unnamed disciple and us to surrender in verses 21-22? What have you surrendered to follow Jesus? If you're honest with yourself is there anything you are not willing to surrender to follow Jesus—if so, what and why?

4. What does Wilbur Rees mean in this poem...and does it describe you?

I would like to buy \$3 worth of God, please.

Not enough to explode my soul or disturb my sleep, but just enough to equal a cup of warm milk, or a snooze in the sunshine.

I don't want enough of God to make me love a person of a different color or pick beets with a migrant.

I want ecstasy, not transformation.

I want warmth of the womb, not a new birth.

I want a pound of the Eternal in a paper sack.

I would like to buy \$3 worth of God, please.