



The Stories Jesus Told: The great party

By Lisa Debney

Actions: Sign 'VIP' using the Makaton alphabet.

There once was a man who wanted to host
a party for friends, the ones he loved most,
his nearest and dearest, the VIPs.
There'd be wine and nibbles and really posh cheese.

Come to my party, it's soon and its free.

Come to my party for VIPs!

'Right,' said the servant, 'that's a good plan.
I'll deliver the invitations by hand
to all the best people in all the best lands,
the ones who go to parties.'

They'll come to a party that's soon and free.

They'll come to a party for VIPs!

On the day of the party the table was set.
'Right,' said the servant, 'I'll go out and get
all the guests we've invited. They won't regret
the day they came to this party.'

Oh, come to my party, it's soon and its free.

Come to my party for VIPs!

But the guests made excuses, they just didn't care.
They were buying a field, or washing their hair.
They said, 'Oh, I'm so sorry I just can't be there.
I'm too busy to come to your party!'

We can't come to a party that's soon and free.

We can't come that party, we're VIPs!

'Cancel the party!' the servant said,
'They're all doing other things instead.
They're making excuses, there's some still in bed.
They don't want to come to your party.'

They won't come to a party that's soon and free.

They won't come to a party for VIPs.

‘But servant’, he said, ‘you don’t understand.
The party is ready, the party is planned,
so go back and search all the rest of the land
for the guests who will come to my party.
The ones who aren’t rich, the ones who don’t boast,
the ones with the least, not the ones with the most.
These are the people I want to host,
the ones I want at my party.’

**They’ll come to my party, it’s soon and its free.
They’ll come to my party as my VIPs!**

And the guests poured in,
they danced and had fun.
‘That’s better,’ the man said,
‘My party’s begun.
But look, there’s still room, let’s invite some more:
the ones who aren’t local and ones who are poor.
Invite the whole world and throw open the door.
There’s plenty of room at this party.’

**Oh, come to a party that’s soon and free.
Oh, come to a party, my VIPs!**

There once was a man who wanted to host
a party for friends, the ones he loved most,
his nearest and dearest, the VIPs.
I hear that means you and also means me.
It’s for the many, not for the few.
Come as you are and bring a friend too.
The only thing you that have to do
is say, ‘Yes, I will come to your party.’

**So come to the party, its soon and its free.
Come to the party, you’re God’s VIP!**