

JEZUS MESSIAS

op z'n Zeêuws

J E Z U S
M E S S I A S

't Meêst vertelde verhaal van aole tieden

op z'n Zeêuws

JEZUS MESSIAS



Op z'n Zeêuws

Tekst en teêkeningen: Willem de Vink

In 't Zeêuws vertaeld deur Hans de Vos
(Quidam)



VOORWOORD (vertaeld)

Best wè 'n bitje groôs schriewe 'k ier 't voorwoord voe dit butengewone stripverhaal.

As christenme:ns staë je voe d'n opdracht om de Goeie Booschap van Jezus uit de draegen. En 't gebruuik van taele ei daè 'n belangrike functie in. Oe vertael je 't Evangelie naè de me:ns van noe? Oe praat je zien of eur taele? Deur dit stripboek over Jezus in 't Zeêuws over te zetten, ei dialectvertaeler Hans de Vos op 'n vernieuwende wieze dien opdracht uutieng egeve.

Dit stripboek draeg bie toet instand'oudieng van de Zeêuwse cultuur en taele. De Zeêuwse taele ken veederlei: dialecten, daèr a Bevelander Hans de Vos d'r dan eân van ekozen ei, mae 't is uuteindelijk eân groôte fermielje. Ok kan deze strip 'n brugge slae naè de verschillende christelike kerken toe, wan 't draai toch bie aolemaèl om 't leven van Jezus.

Ik ope da deze strip vee me:nsen van aolderlei:e leeftieden an za spreke. Dan worre in elk geval de vertaelinspanniengen ruum beloôнд. Vee leesgenoegen en inspirasie toe'ewenst!

Vrede en aole goe:ds,

Paul Verbeek
Deken van Zeeland

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Tekst and teêkeningen: Willem de Vink.

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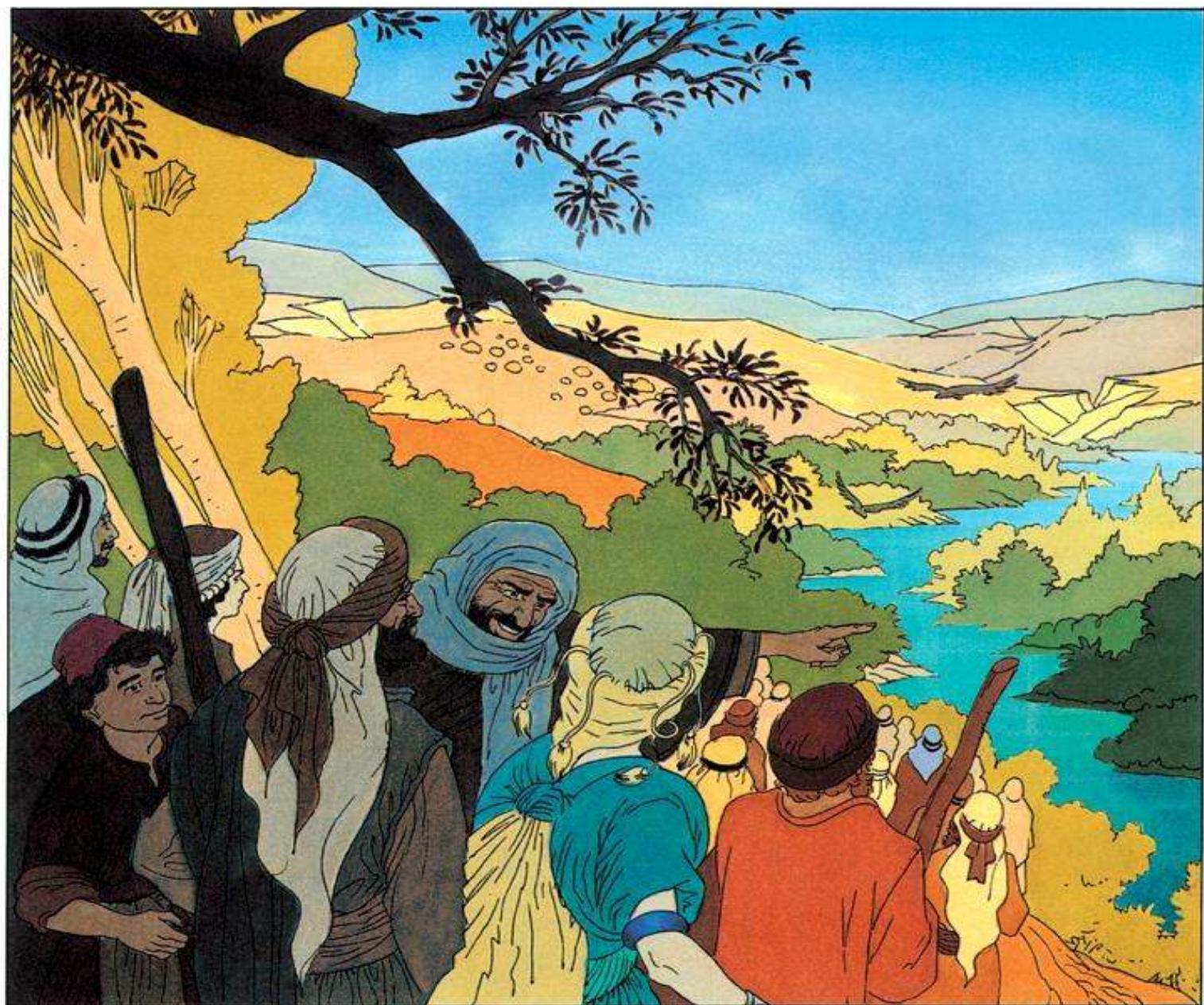
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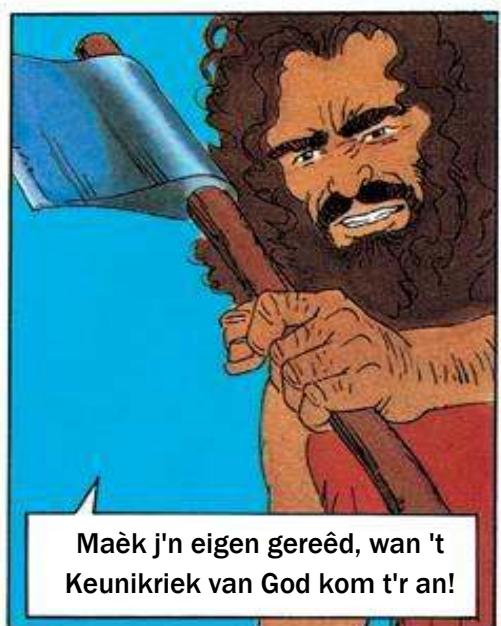
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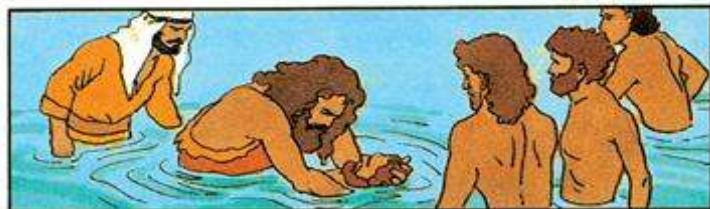
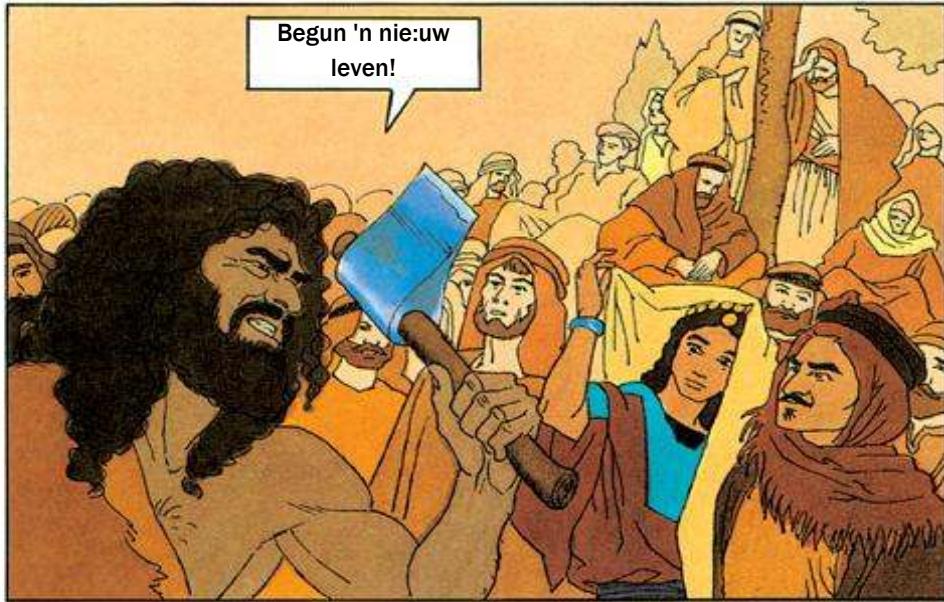
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Waèrom kom t'r daè bie de rivier zovee volk bie mekare?



Maèk j'n eigen gereêd, wan 't
Keunikriek van God kom t'r an!

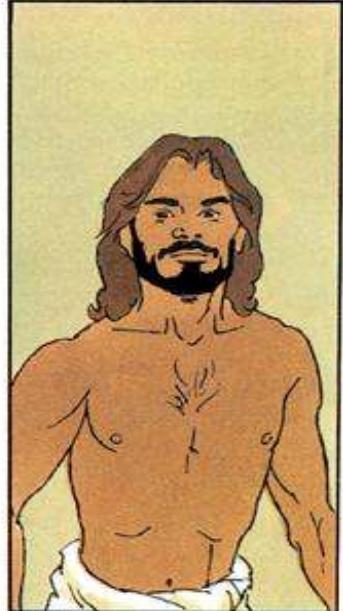
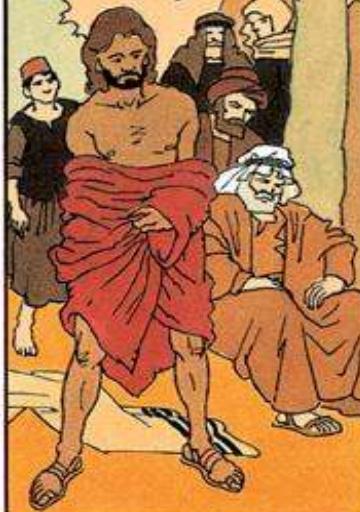


De preker bie de rivier noeme ze Jewannes d'n Doaper...

Mae 't gaè nie om mien. Ik berei:e de komst voor van die a laèt zie:e wie:n a God is. Um za jolder doape mie de Geêst en 't vier van God.

En daè zu:e je glad deur verandere!

En dan...



Dan klien t'r 'n stemme uit d'n emel...

JA! Jie bin mien
Zeune, daèr a 'k
toch zo voe bin!
Jie maèk mien
zovee blie:e!



Toe noe mae. Dan doe me wat a God wil da me doe:e.



Vaoder, da je Keunikriek mag komme. En wat a jie wil, ok za gebeure!



An 't begun van oönze jaertellige in Israël is Jewannes d'n Doaper doe:nde mie 't voorberei:en van de komst van de Messias. Israël is in dien tied 'n klein achterof 'oeksje van 't groôte Romeinse kiezerrieck.

ISRAËL
GALILEA

Kafarnaüm
Nazaret
Kana

J
o
r
d
a
a
n
Jeruzalem

JUDEA

Mae d'n tegenstander fluuster Jezus
gedachten in die a n van d'n opdracht van God motte
wiglokke.

*A jie de Zeune van God bin,
verander dan die steênen in
broôd!*

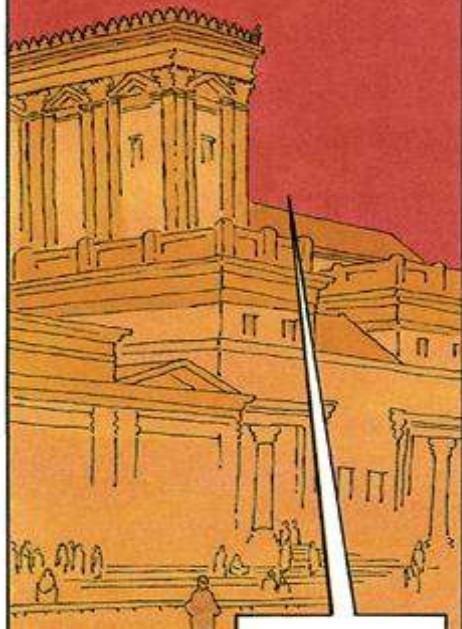
Nêê! Wan d'r staè in de boeken
eschreve: 'De me:n za dus nie
zomae leve van broôd, mae eêst
en voraol van ielk woord uit de
mond van God.'



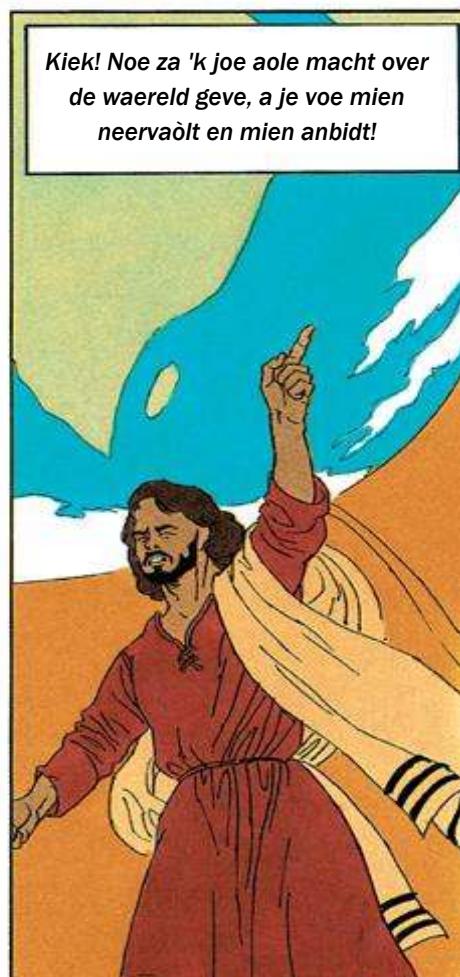
*A jie de Zeune van God bin, laët dat
's zie:e, en sprieng 's van 't dek van
d'n tempel of. D'r staè toch ommers
da d' iengelen je zu:e draege?*

*Kiek! Noe za 'k joe aole macht over
de waereld geve, a je voe mien
neervaôlt en mien anbidt!*

Dan laët d'n duvel Jezus wee 'n stuitje
doe:e. En d'r komme iengelen om
Jezus te die:nen...



Nêê! D'r staè ok:
'Je za d'n Eêr je
God nie
uutprobere!'



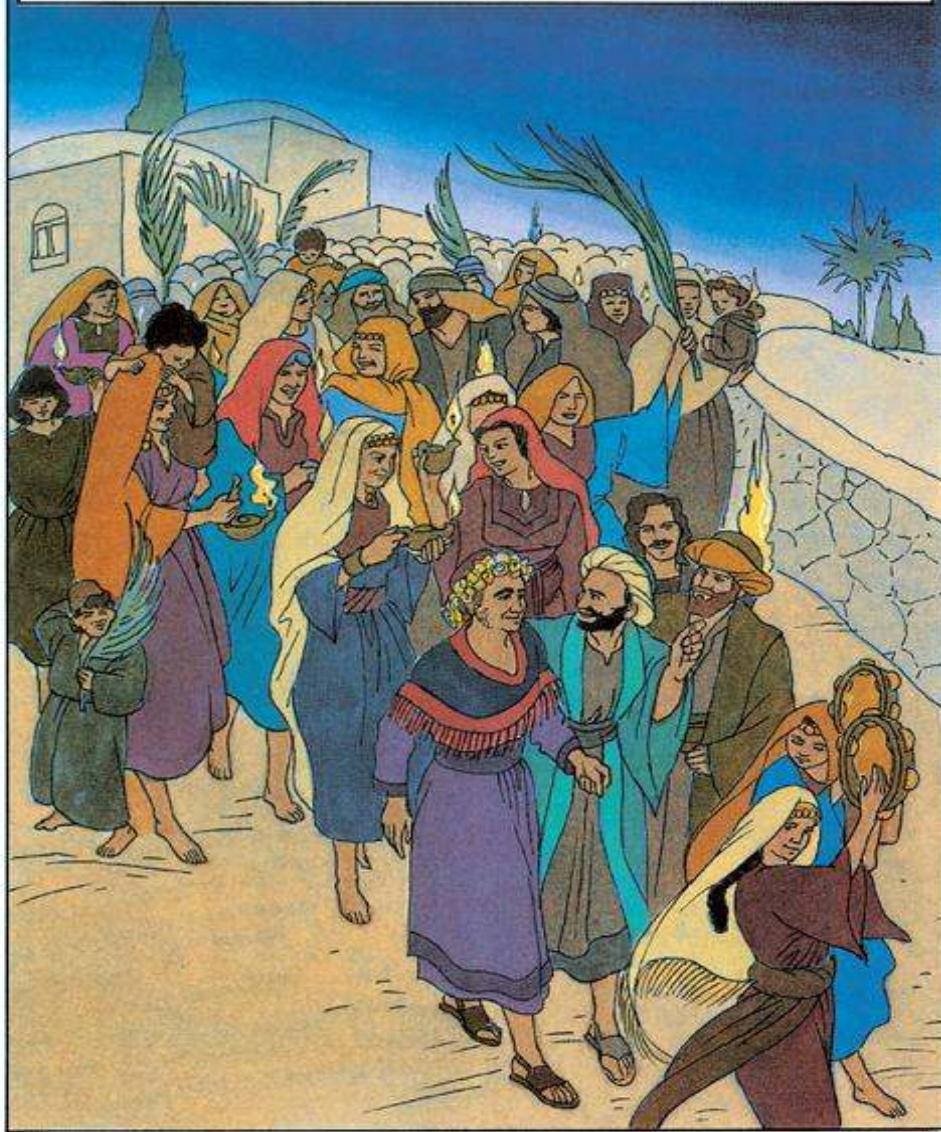
*En noe wig, duvel! Wan d'r staè
eschreve: 'Je za d'n Eêr je God
anbidde, en alleêning um die:ne!'*



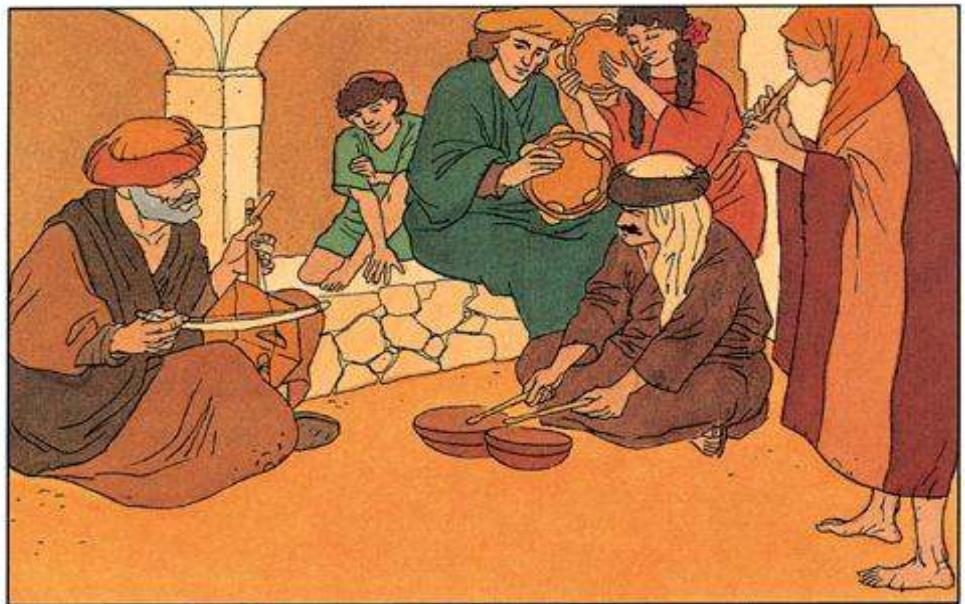
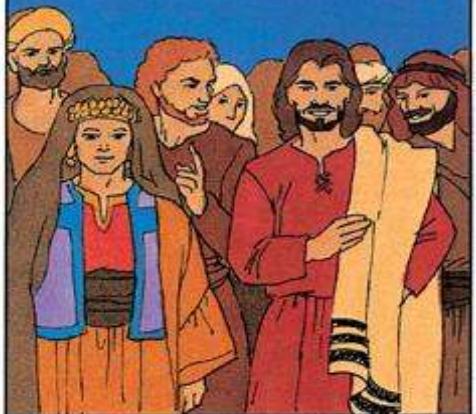
Vol van d'n Eilige Geêst gaè Jezus vrom
naè Galilea, wan in die drukke
provincie in 't noorden van Israël is t'n
op'egroeie. Onderwege slute verschei:e
me:n sen d'r eigen bie z'n an. Die bin
stik benie:uwd of a Jezus de Messias
is, daèr a de profeten a over schreve...



In Kana, ergest in de bergen van Galilea, wor t'r 'n feêste ehou:we...



Jezus is ok op de feêste, tegaere mie
z'n moeder en 'n paer kameraads.

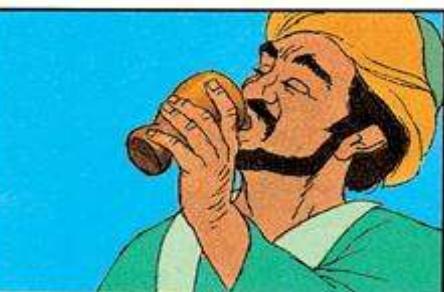
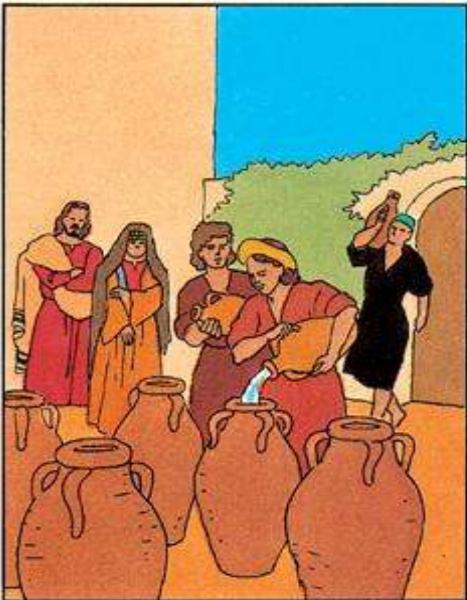
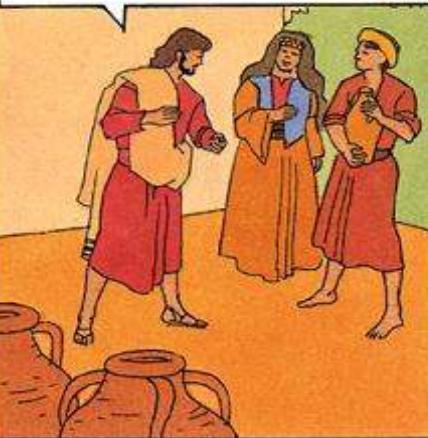


Mae olverwege de feêste...

Goeindag! Noe is
toch de wien op!

Doe mae wat a
Jezus zei!

Doe die groôte kruken vol mie waeter,
en laêt dan de ceremoniemeêster
proeve.



Da's toch gin waeter? Da's wien! En
machting goeie wien!



Hù
?

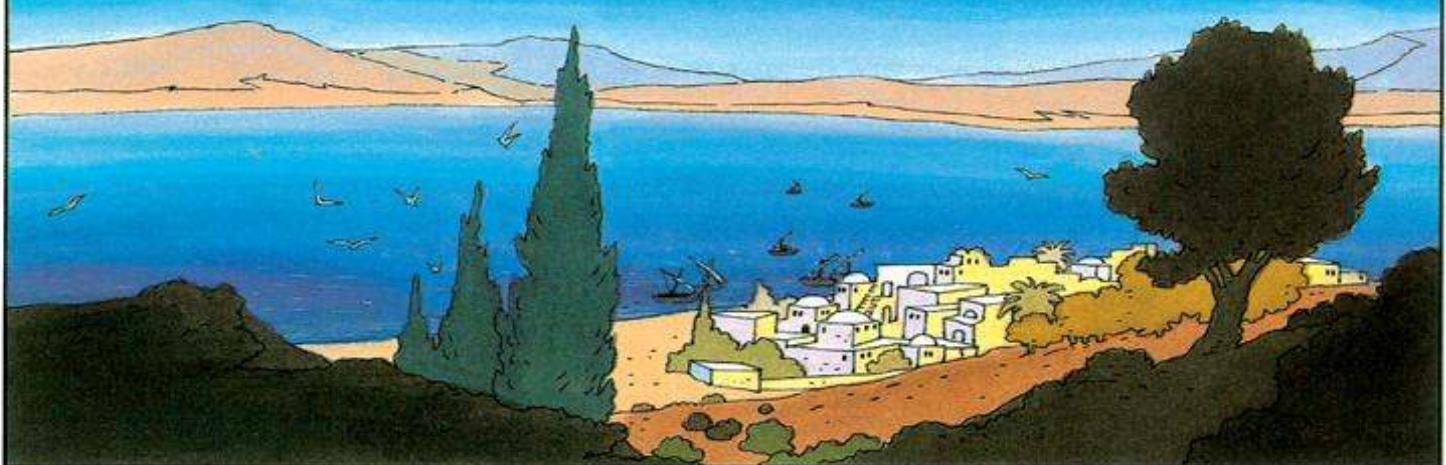
Oe is 't meugelik, zo'n feêste è 'k nog noôit
mee'emaèkt! Waeter dat a in d'n aolderbeste
wien verandert!

Dat was 't werk van
Jezus van Nazaret!

Wat is dat 'r
voe eën?



Kafarnaüm is 'n welvaerend vissersdorp aan 't meer van Galilea. Hier begin Jezus in 't openbaer over 't Keunikriek van God te preken.



Hier zoek t'n z'n eêste leêrliengen uit.

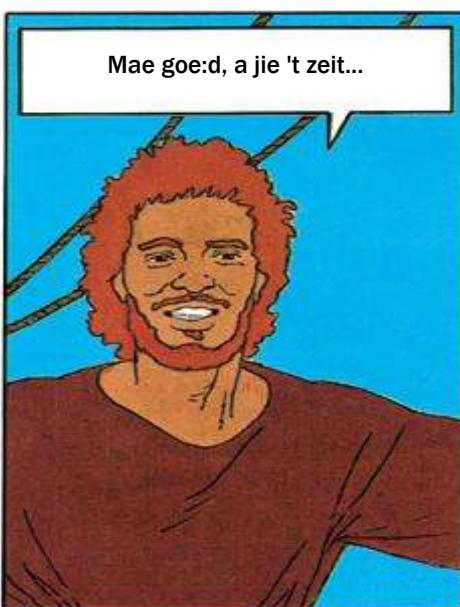


Petrus, me gae naë 't die:pe toe. En goôi daè de netten uit.

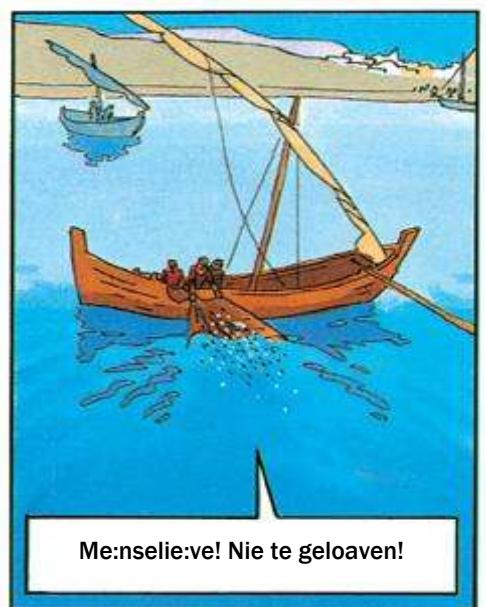


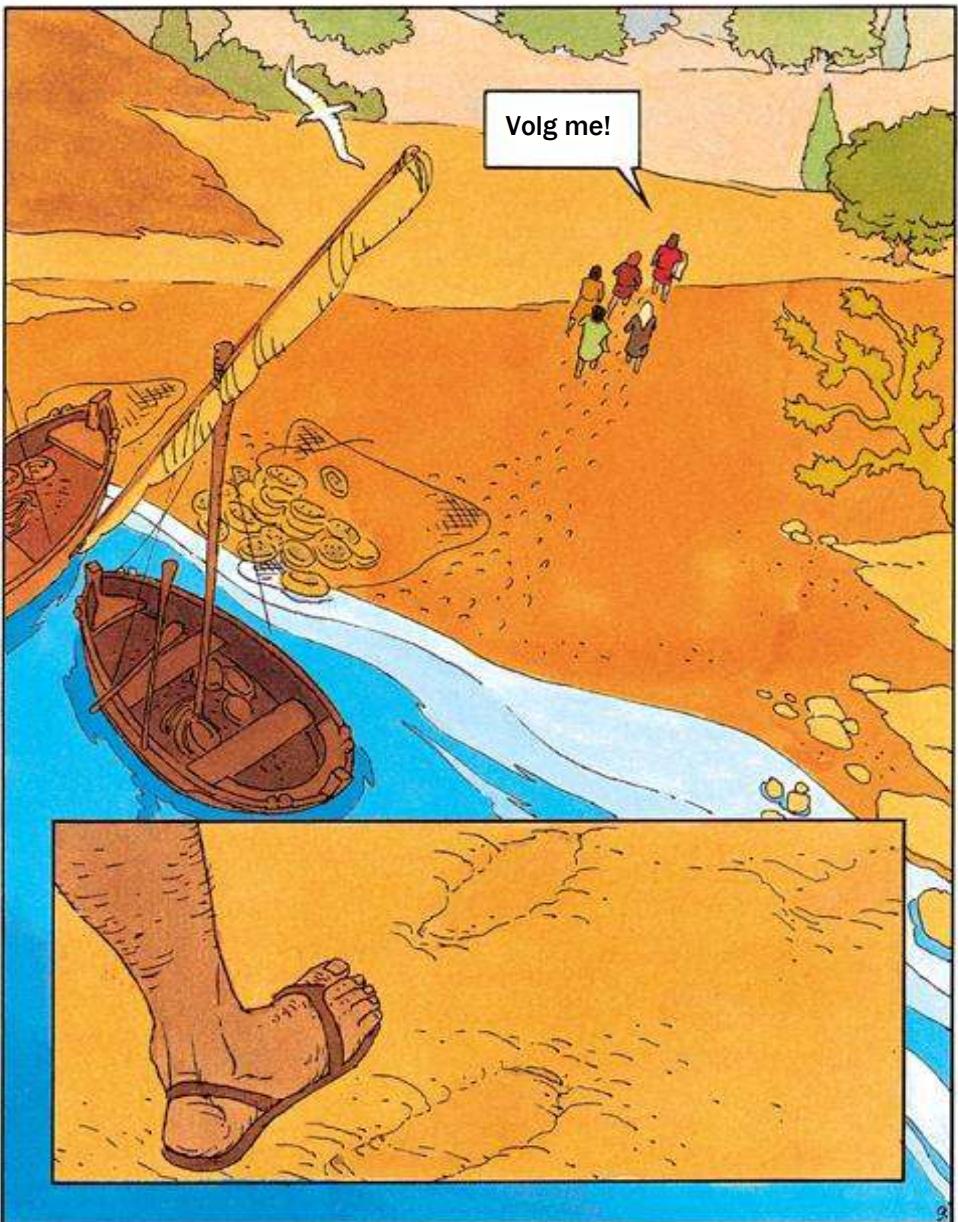
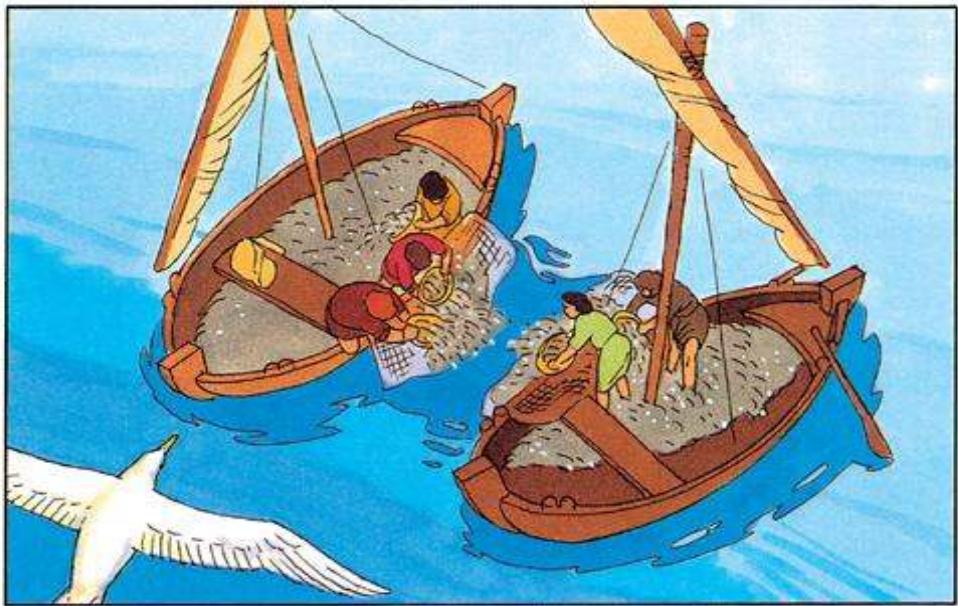
Meêster, m' è:e d'n eêle nacht a in 't labeur ewist, zonder wat te vangen!

Mae goe:d, a jie 't zeit...

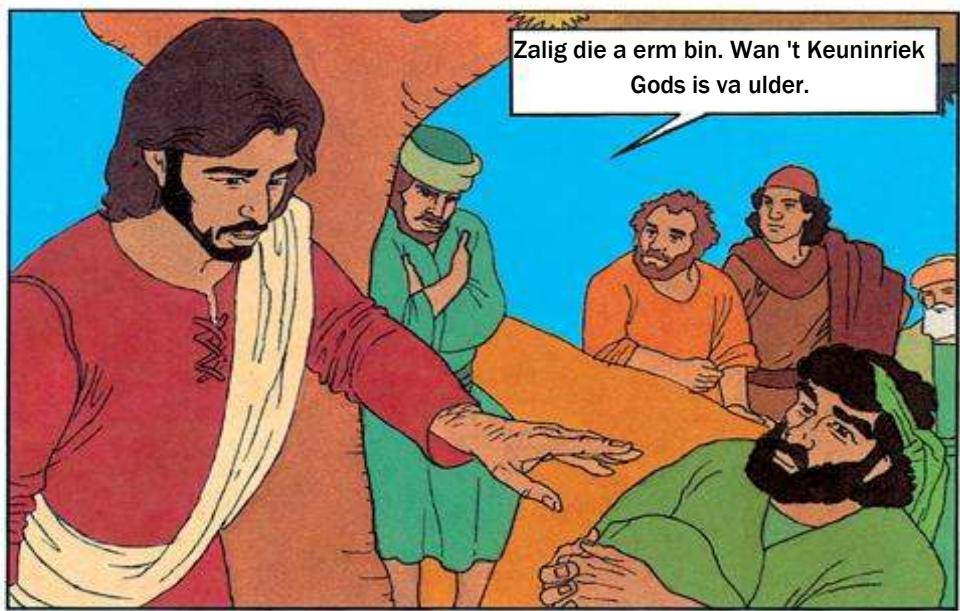


Me:nselie:ve! Nie te geloaven!

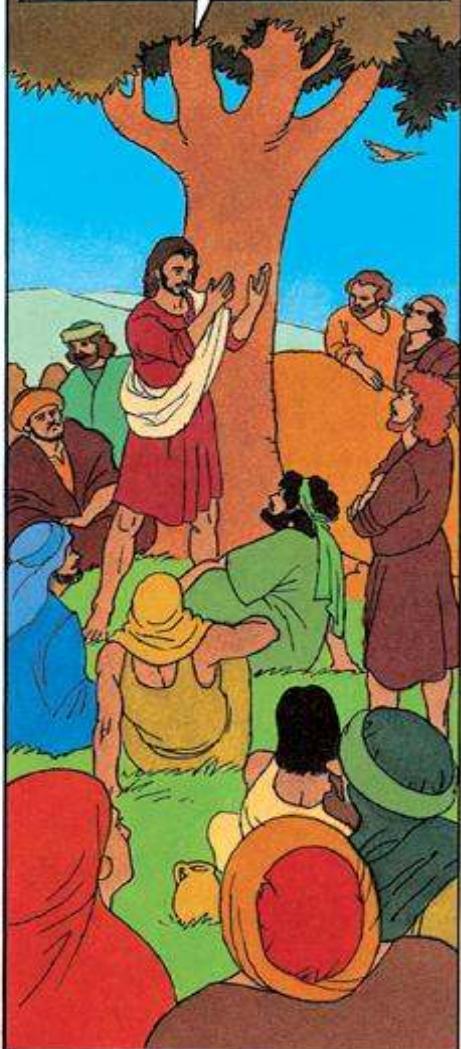




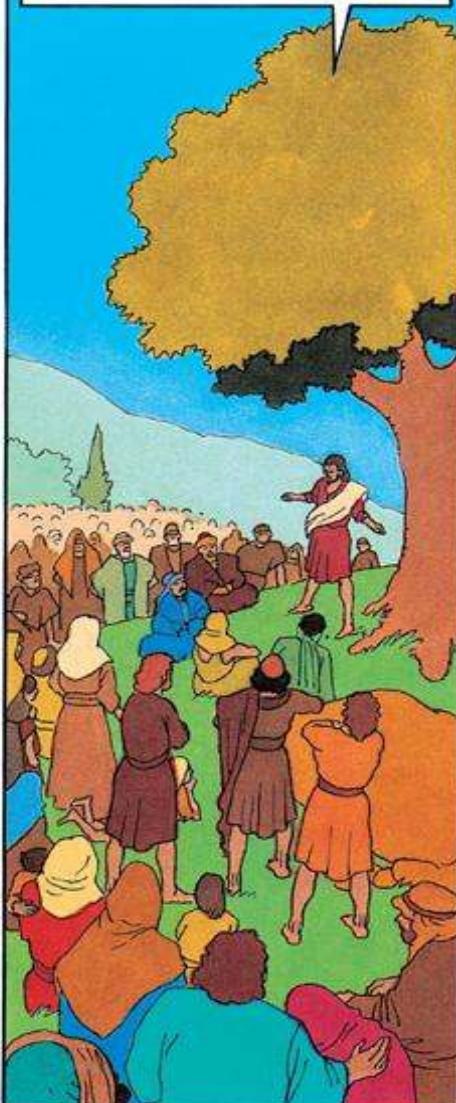
Jezus reis mie z'n leêrliengen eël Galilea deur. Ie verkondig 't Keunikriek van God, ie geneesd aolderlei:e soorten van ziekten, en ie drief duvelse geêsten uit. De me:nzen stae verstomd en ze loape aol achter z'n an. D'r bin d'r nog wè bie van are provincies, en uit Jeruzalem, de hoofstad. En z' ange aolegaere an z'n luppen...



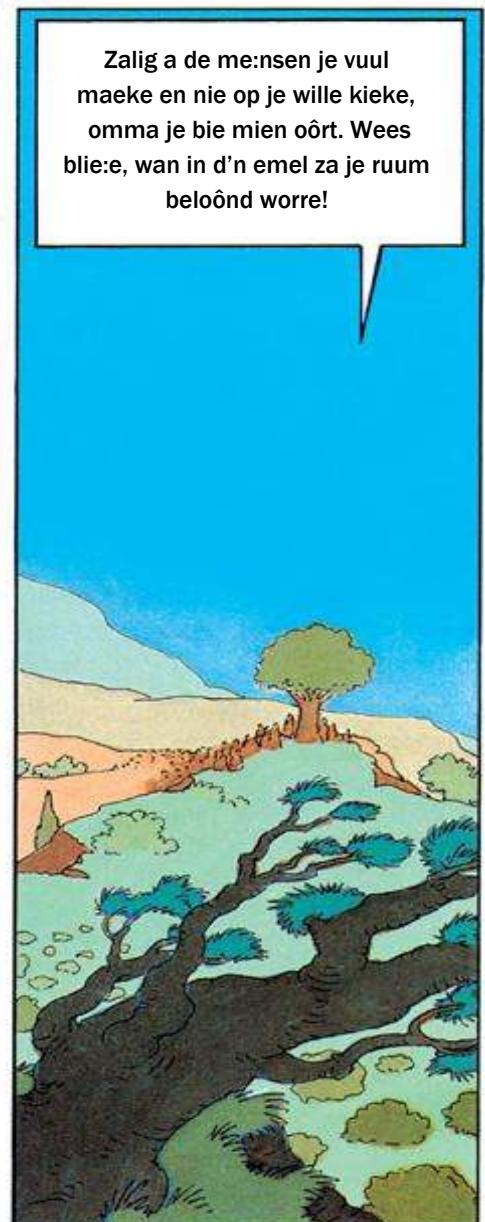
Zalig die a groôten oe:er è:e. Wan die zu:e d'r bekomst kriege.



Zalig die a motte brulle. Wan die zu:e wee lache.



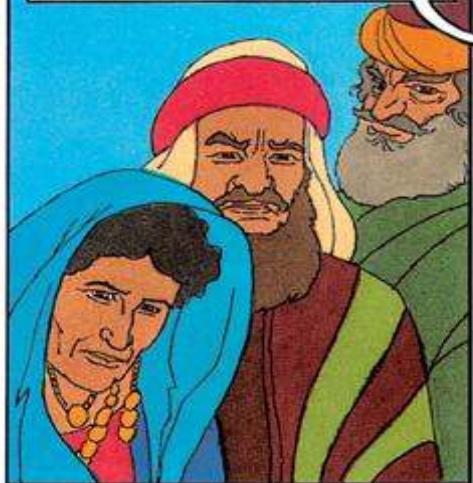
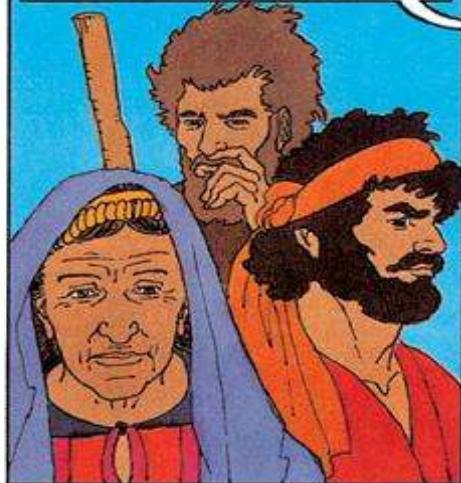
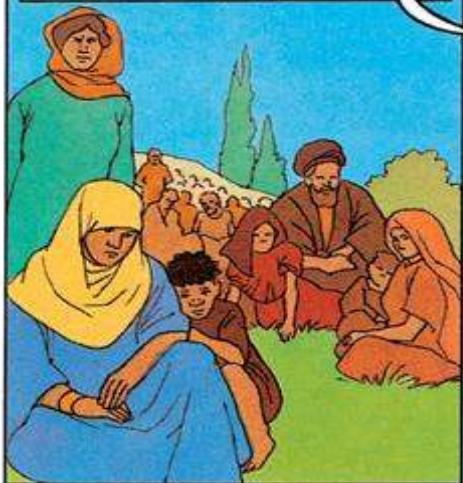
Zalig a de me:nzen je vuul maeke en nie op je wille kieke, omma je bie mien oôrt. Wees blie:e, wan in d'n emel za je ruum beloônd worre!



Doe mie de me:nzen liek as a je
zou wille da ze mie joe dee:e.

Ouw van je vijanden,
en bid voe ulder.

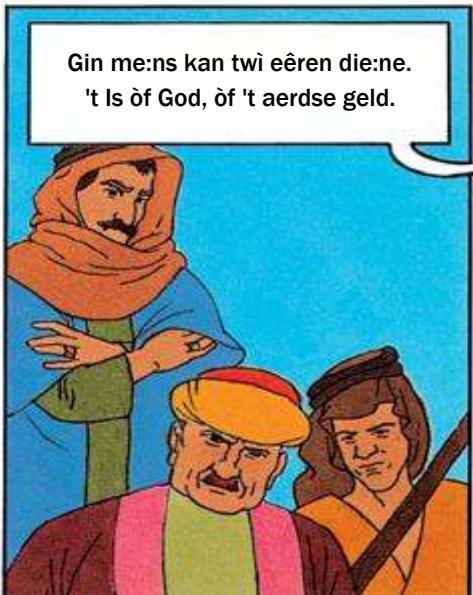
Je mo stiljetjes goe:d doe:e,
en nie voe op te vaolen.



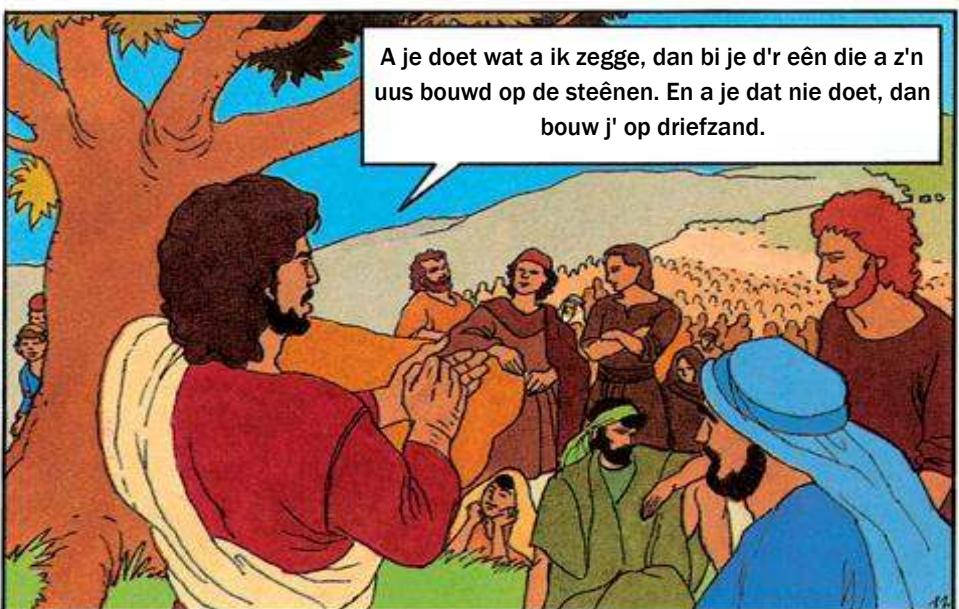
Die a naè 'n vrou:we kiekt omma t'n
eur wil è:e, die is in gedachte a mie
eur in 't nist ekrope.

't Oage is de lampe van je lief. A j'n
oage elder is, dan bì je glad verlicht.
Maer a 't drabbig is, dan leef je stik
in d'n doenker.

Gin me:ns kan twì eêren die:ne.
't Is òf God, òf 't aerdse geld.



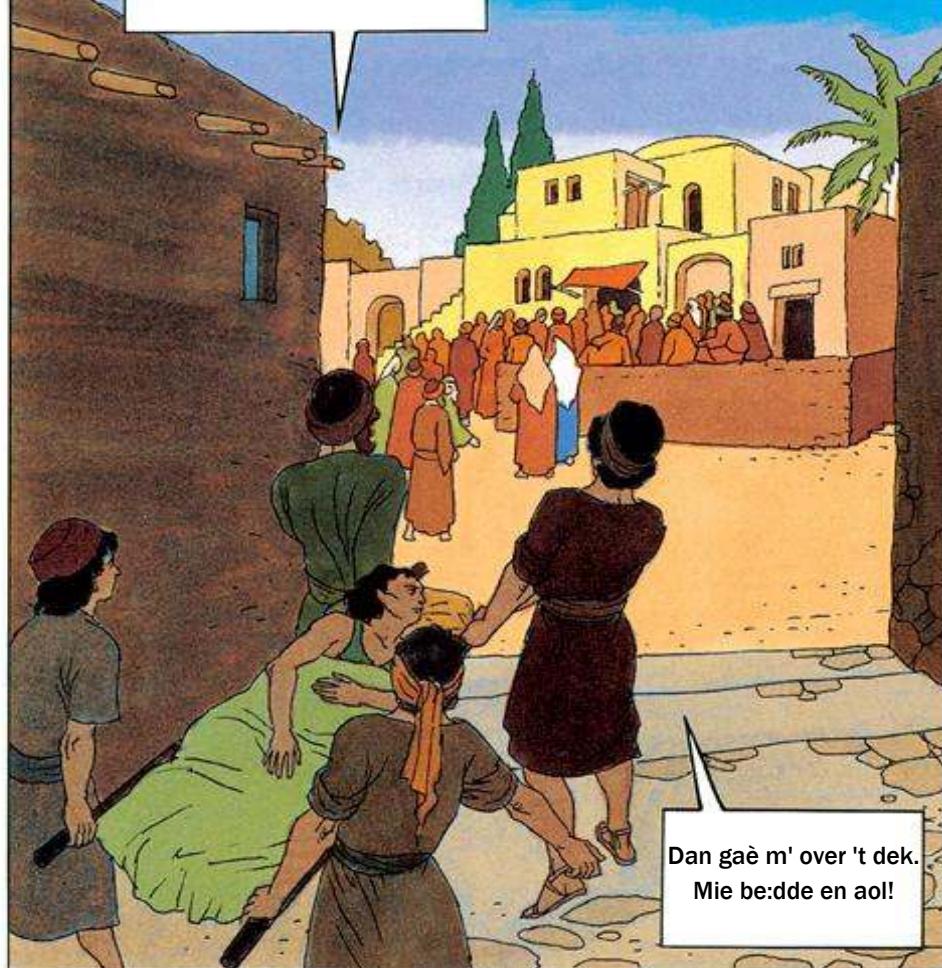
Zit nie in over merrege. Zoek
eêst naè 't Keunikriek van God;
dan krieg je de rest d'r ok bie.



A je doet wat a ik zegge, dan bi je d'r eên die a z'n
uus bouwd op de steênen. En a je dat nie doet, dan
bouw j' op driefzand.

Op 'n keér, a t'r op Kafarnaüm bie 't uus daèr a Jezus is vee volk staè te driengen...

Daè raeke me nooit
deur'ene!



Ee, wa gebeur
daè?

Laèt ze mae doe:e. Die
mannen e:e vee geloaf!

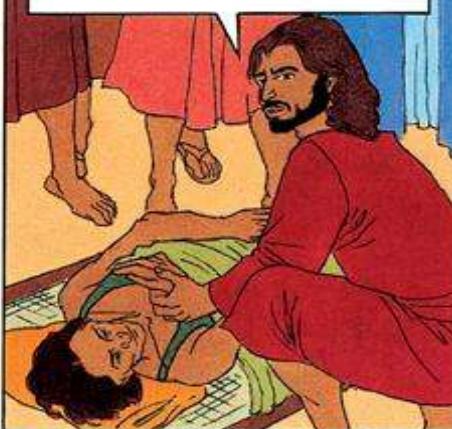


Nêè, daè gaè 't wè!
Oôrden je dat?

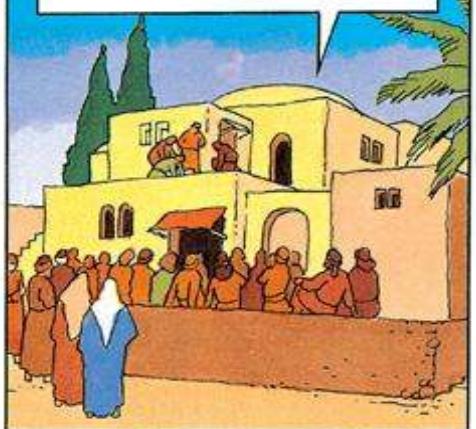
Da's spotten!

Alleêning God kan je zonden
vergeve.

Wat is noe makkelicker om tegen 'n
lammen te zeggen: 'Je zonden bin
vergeve', of 'Ries mae 's op'?

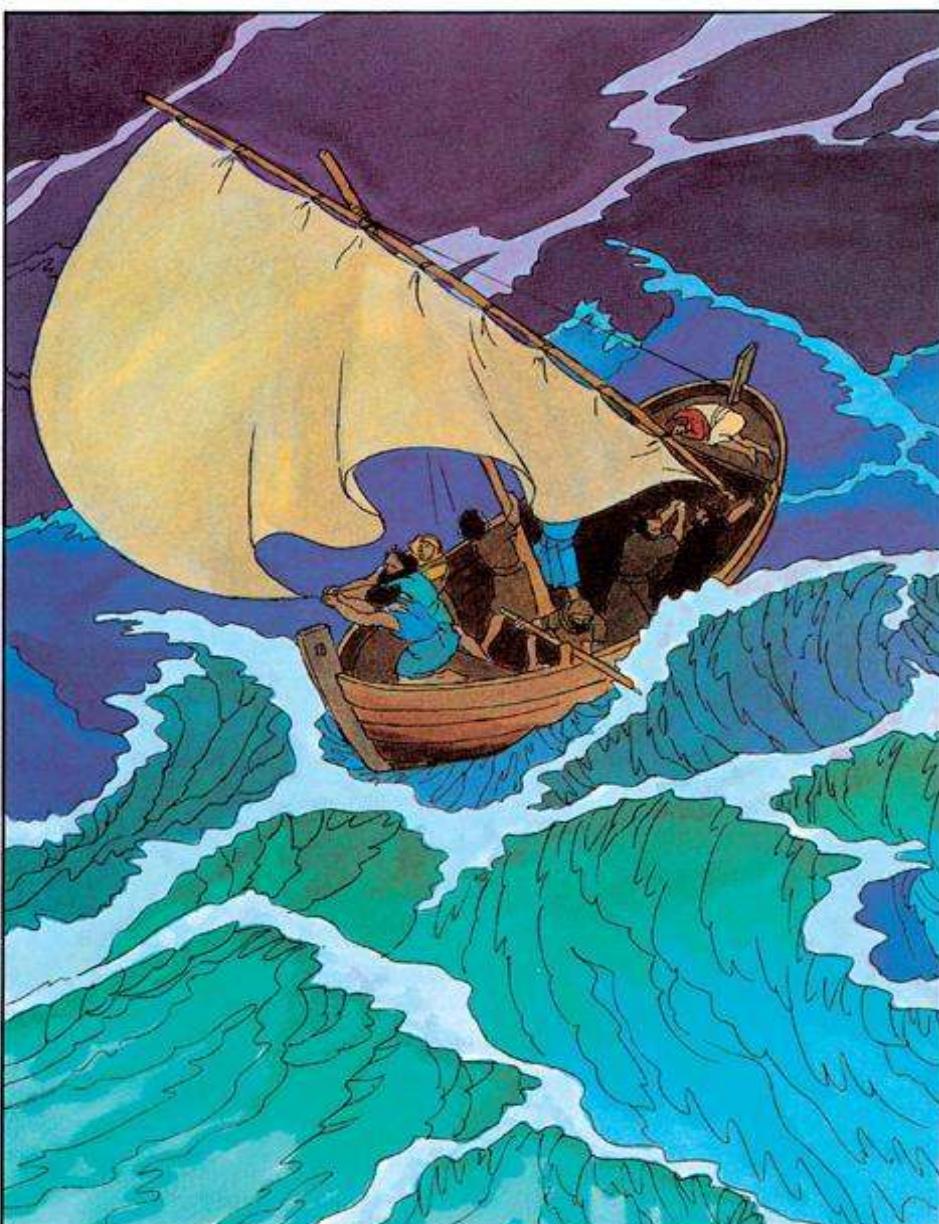
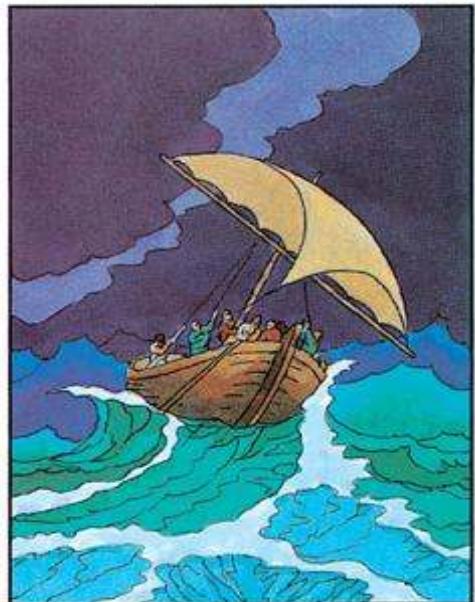
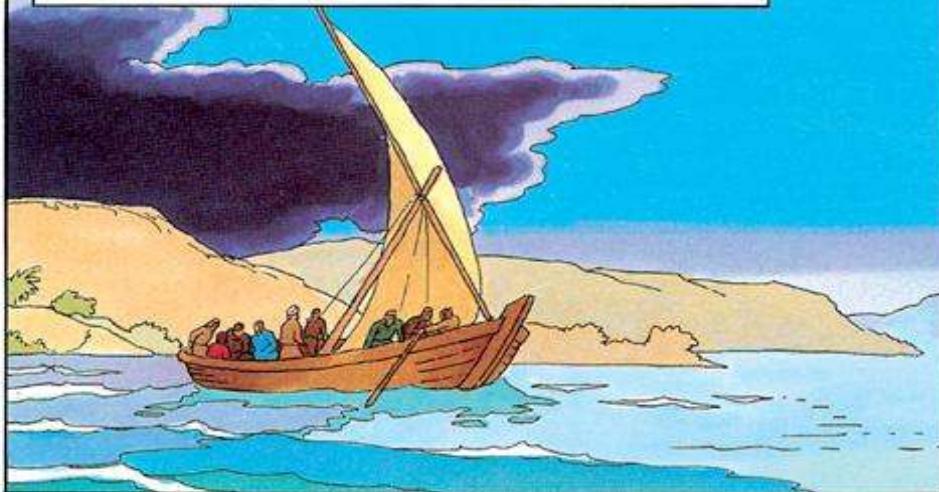


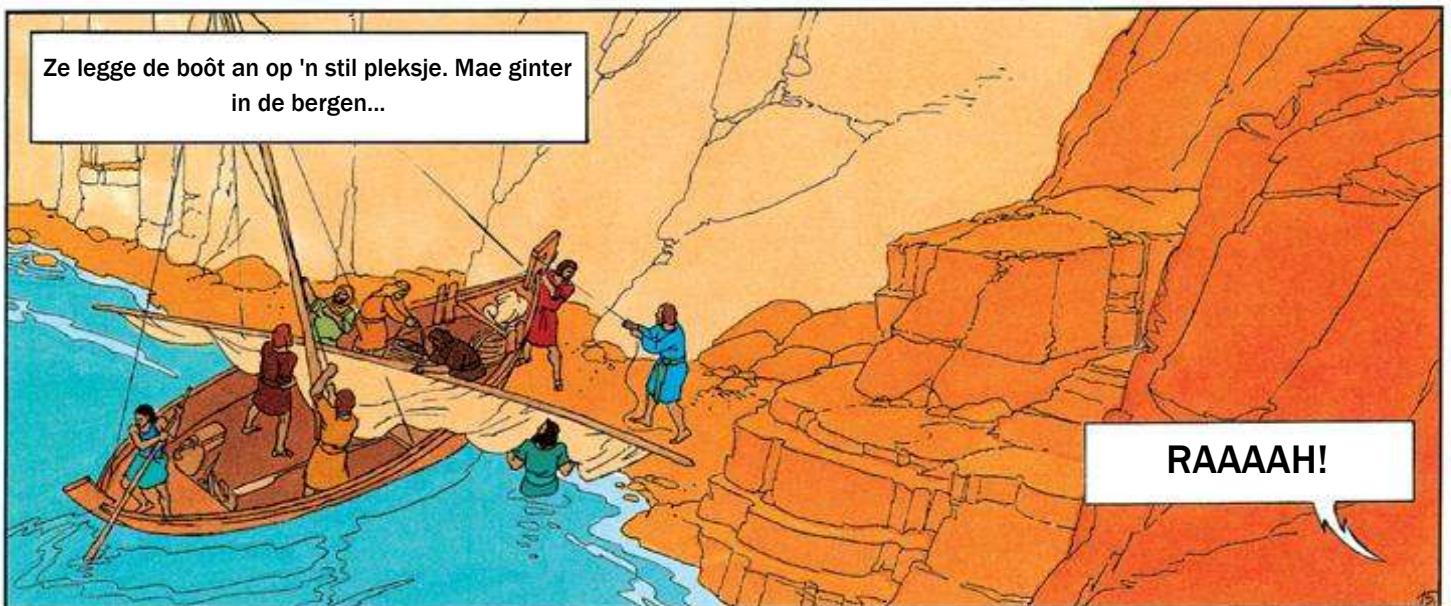
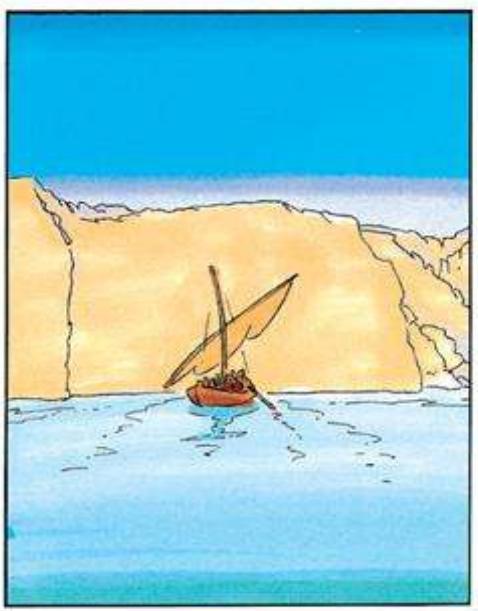
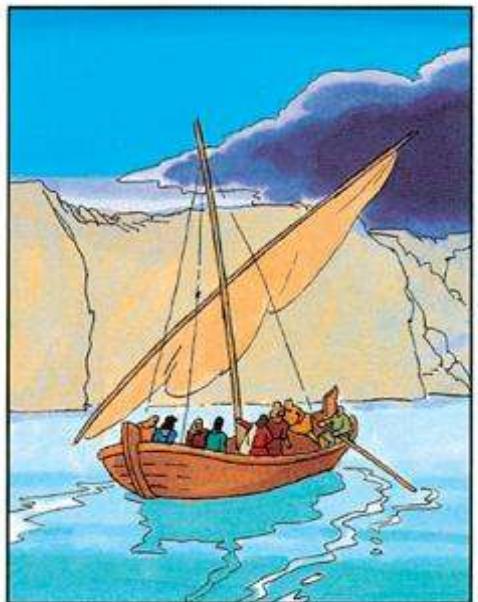
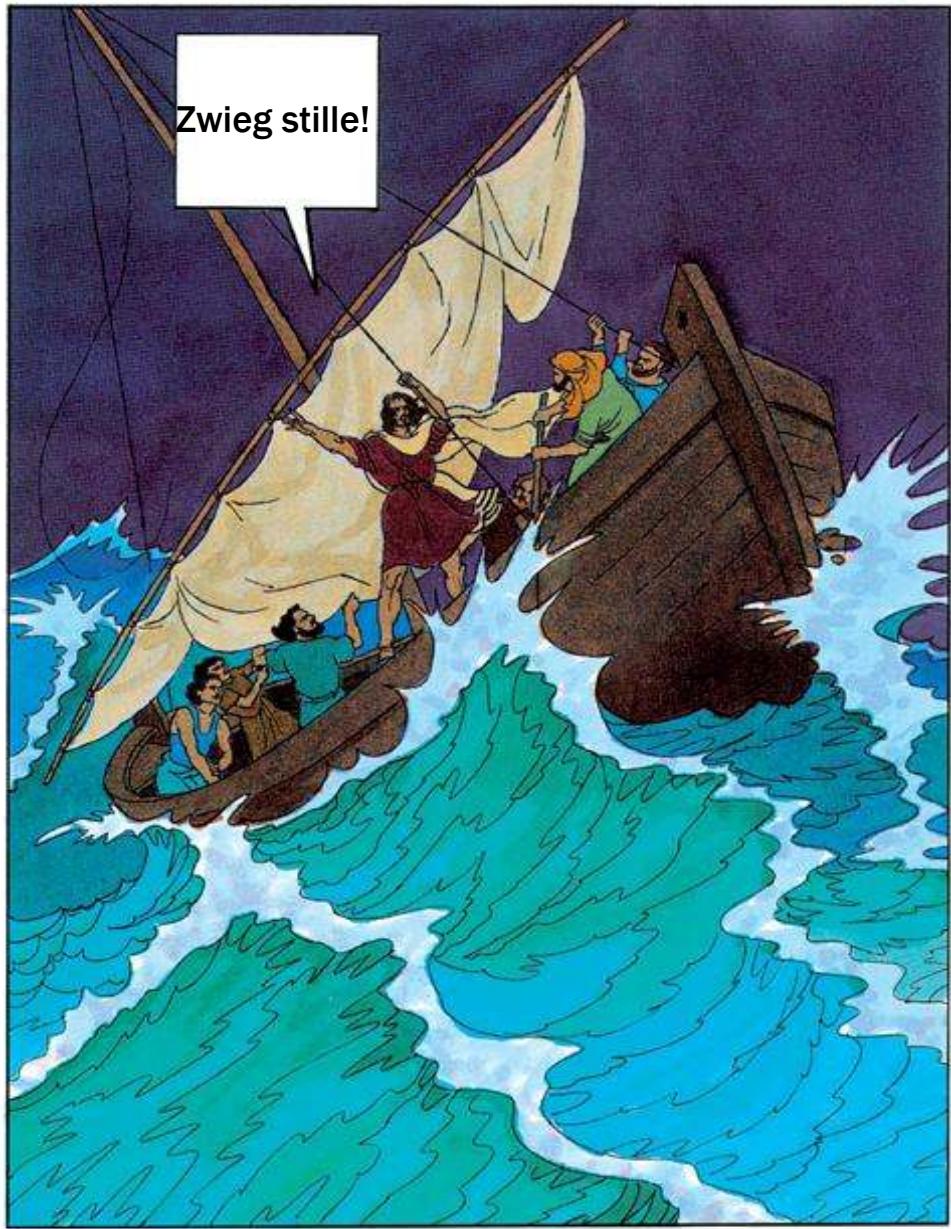
De Messias ei de macht om zonden
te vergeven. Mae ik zegge ok: Ries
mae 's op, neem je be:dde, en gaè
loape!

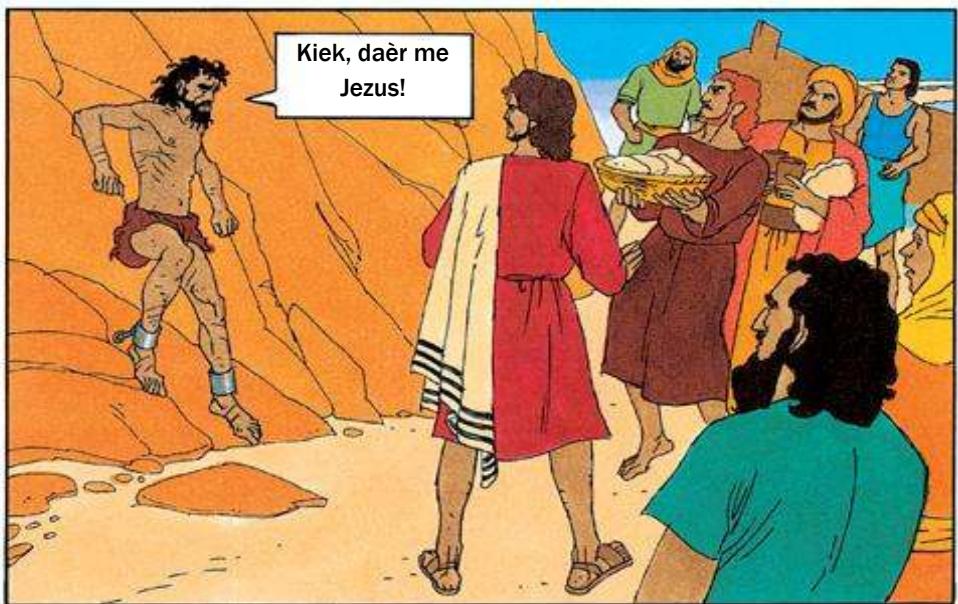
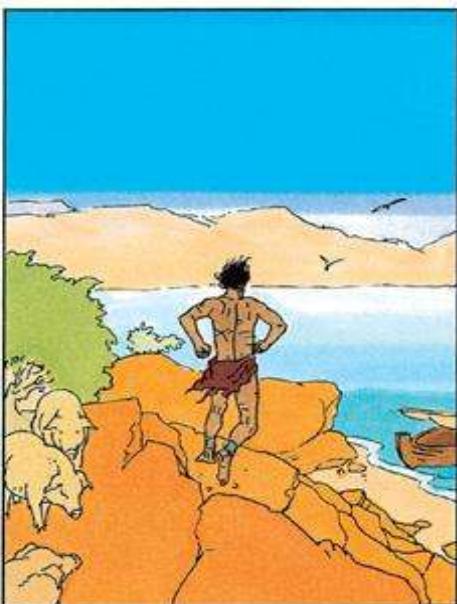
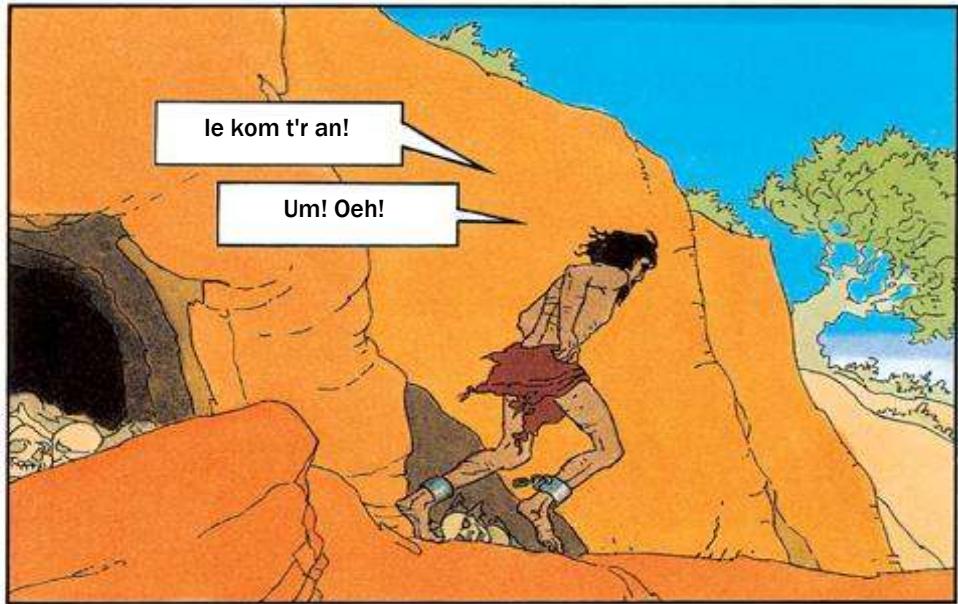
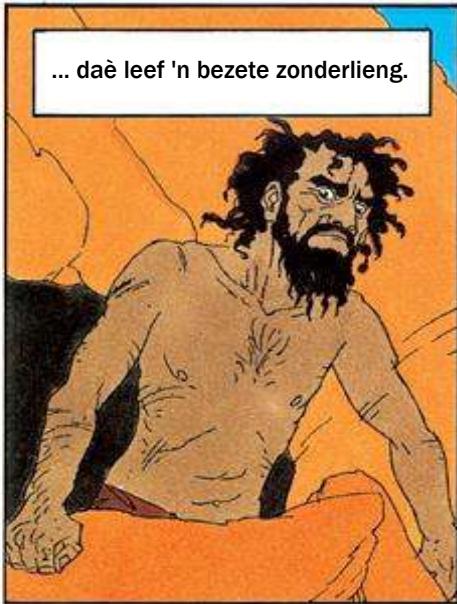


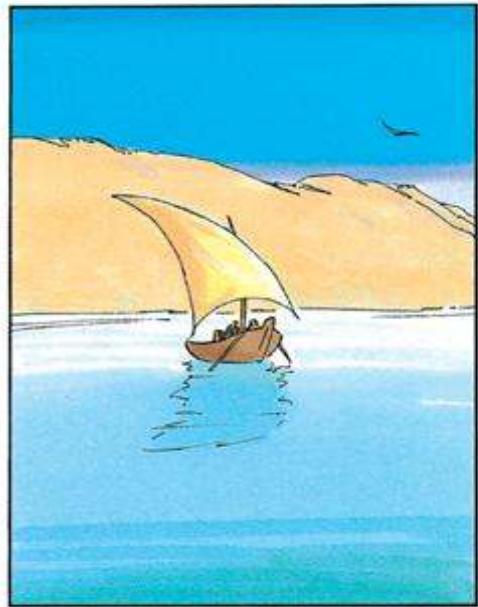
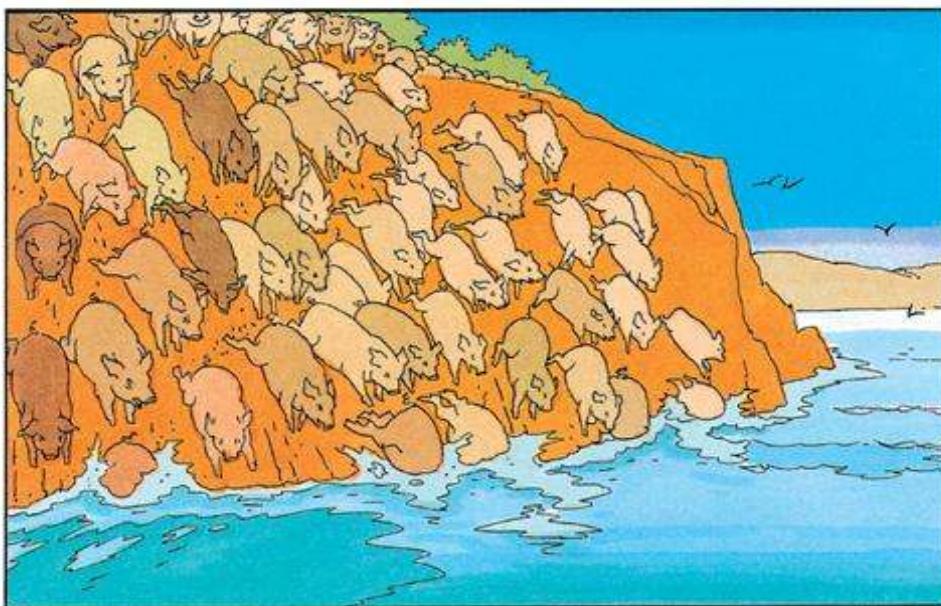
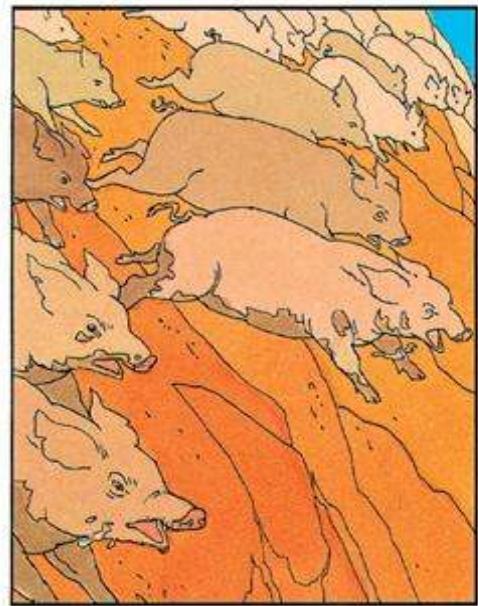
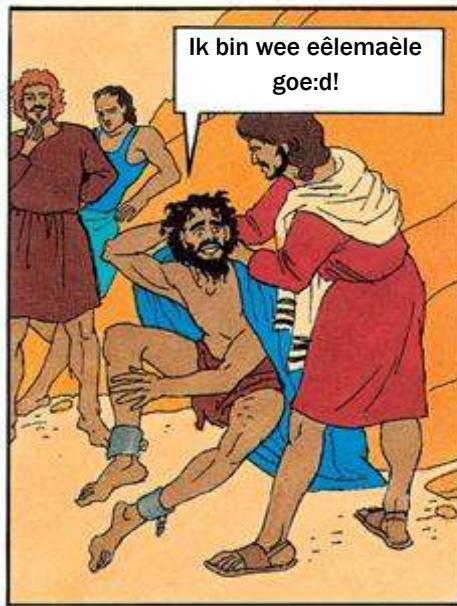


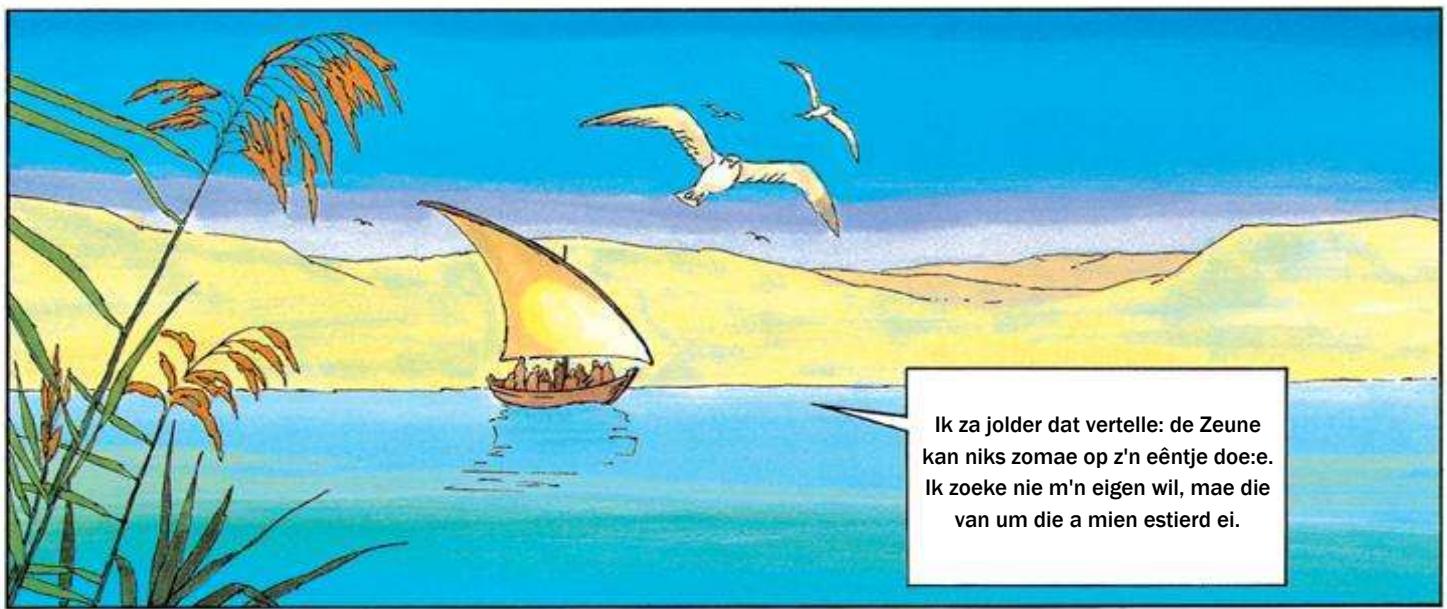
Om rust te kriegen, trok Jezus z'n eigen trug en vaer t'n mie z'n
leêrliengen 't meer van Galilea op.



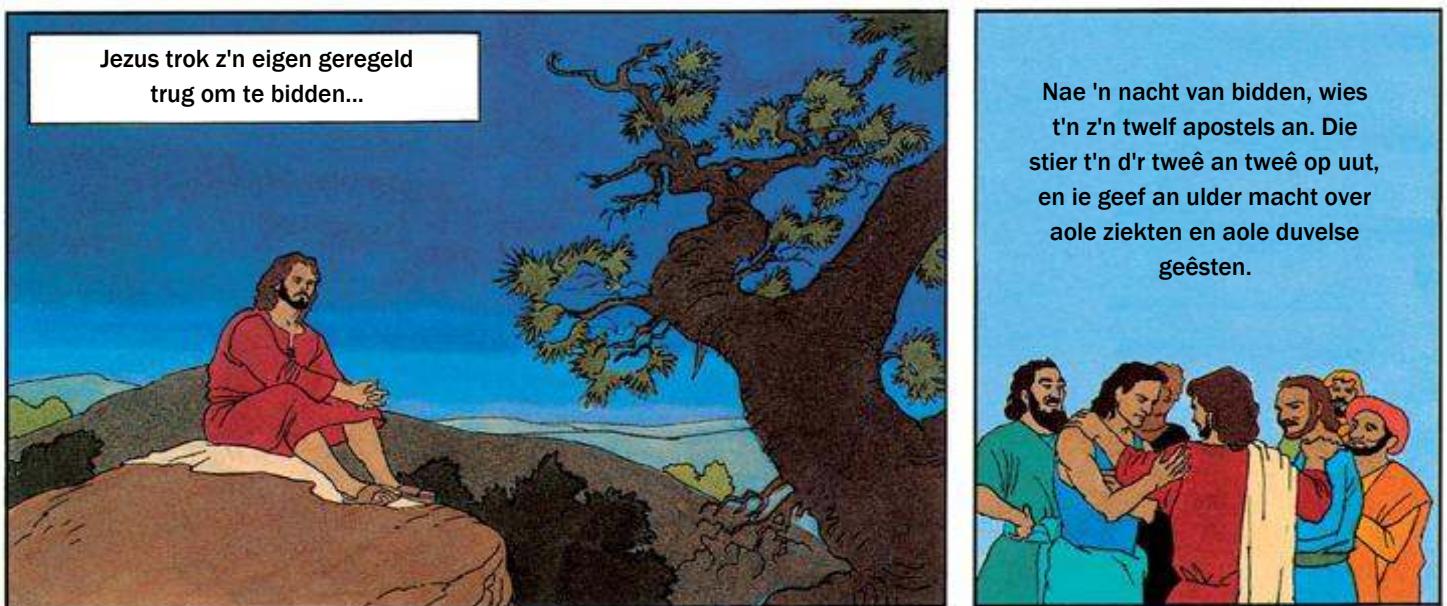








Ik za jolder dat vertelle: de Zeune
kan nijs zomae op z'n eêntje doe:e.
Ik zoeke nie m'n eigen wil, mae die
van um die a mien estierd ei.

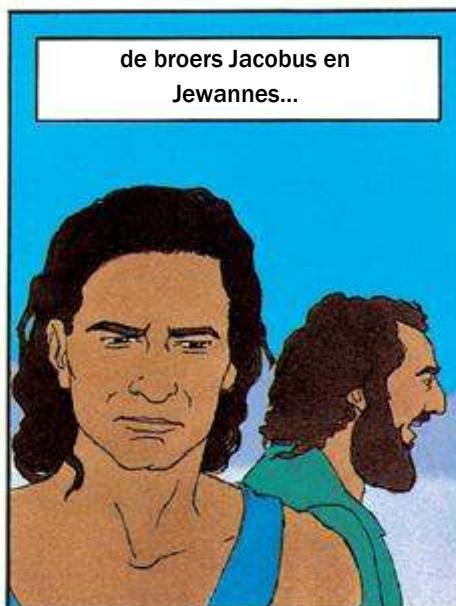


Jezus trok z'n eigen geregeld
trug om te bidden...

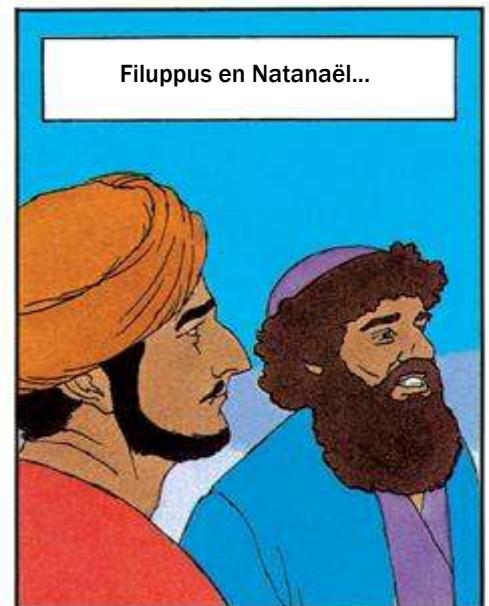
Nae 'n nacht van bidden, wies
t'n z'n twelf apostels an. Die
stier t'n d'r tweê an tweê op uit,
en ie geef an ilder macht over
aole ziekten en aole duvelse
geêsten.



't Bin de broers Petrus en Andreas...



de broers Jacobus en
Jewannes...

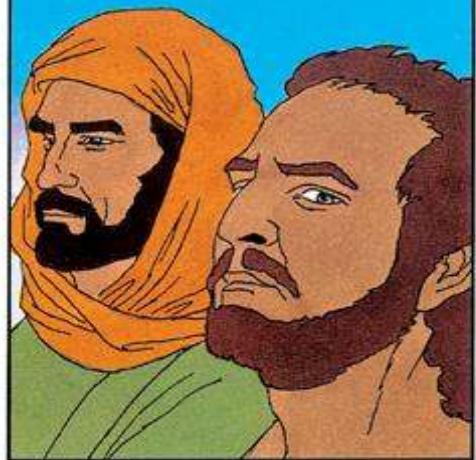
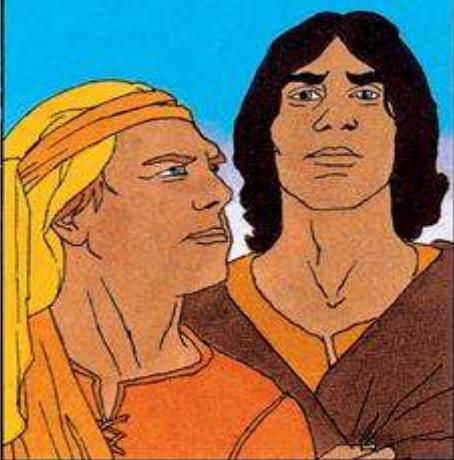
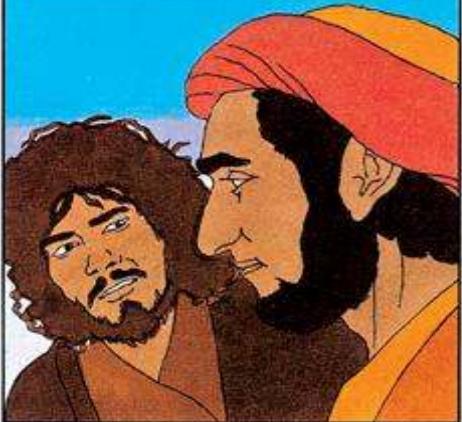


Filippus en Natanaël...

Tomas en Matteüs (die a
eêst tolgaerder voe de
Romeinse bezetter was)...

Taddeüs en d'n are
Jacobus...

Simon de verzetser en
Judas Iskariot.



Gaè mae! Die a jolder binnen laèt, die laèt
ok mien binnen. En die a mien binnen laèt,
die laèt ok d'n die:n binnen die a mien
estierd ei.



De twelf apostels komme eêlemaèle
op'etoge van uldere missie vrom.
Daënae wil Jezus mie ulder de stilte
gaè zoeke, mae d'r bluve aolmae
groôte koöien volk op ulder ofkomme...

D'n oe:st is groôt, mae d'r bin weinig errebei:ers.
Vraeg dus an d'n Eêr van d'n oe:st of a t'n
errebei:ers stiert om dien oe:st binnen t' aelen.



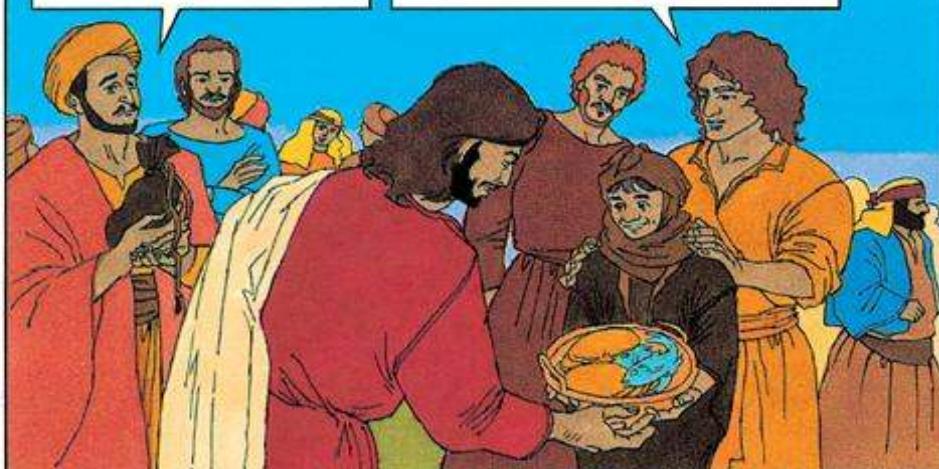
Sint a Jezus wee an 't genezen en an 't preken is, gaè 't zachjesan laete worre...

Zegge, Filuppus, oe kunne aol die me:nzen noe t' eten kriege? Kunne jolder ze 's gin bitje geve?

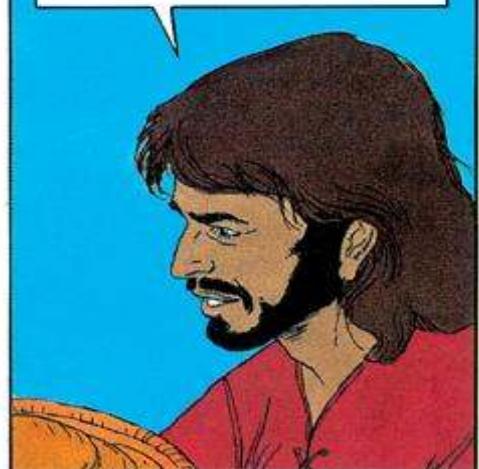


Twi'onderd geldstikken. Da's vrees te weinig!

Ier is 'n jongsje mie vuuf broôen en twi visjes. En meér is t'r nie.

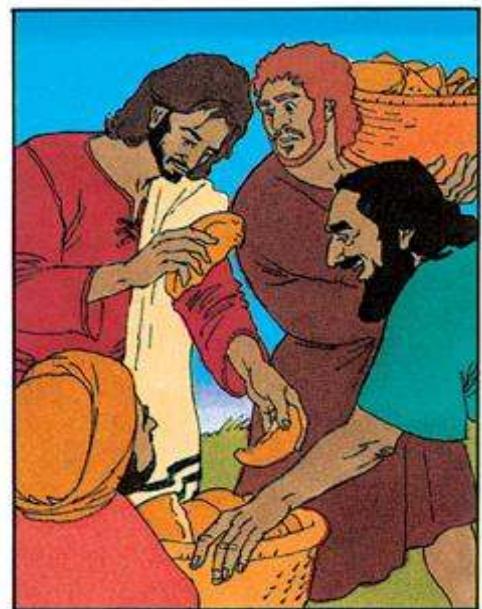
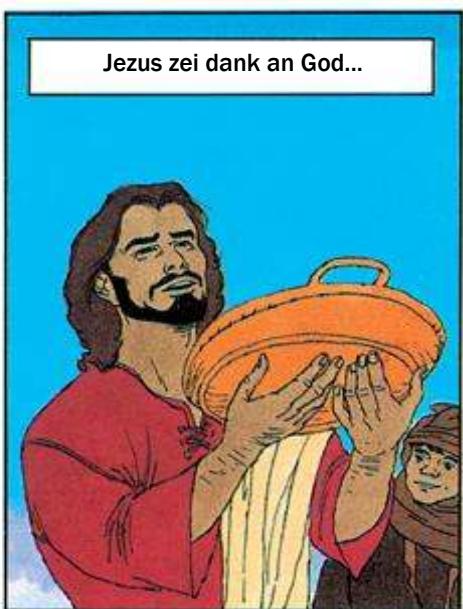


Laët de me:nzen gaè zitte in groepjes van fuuftig.

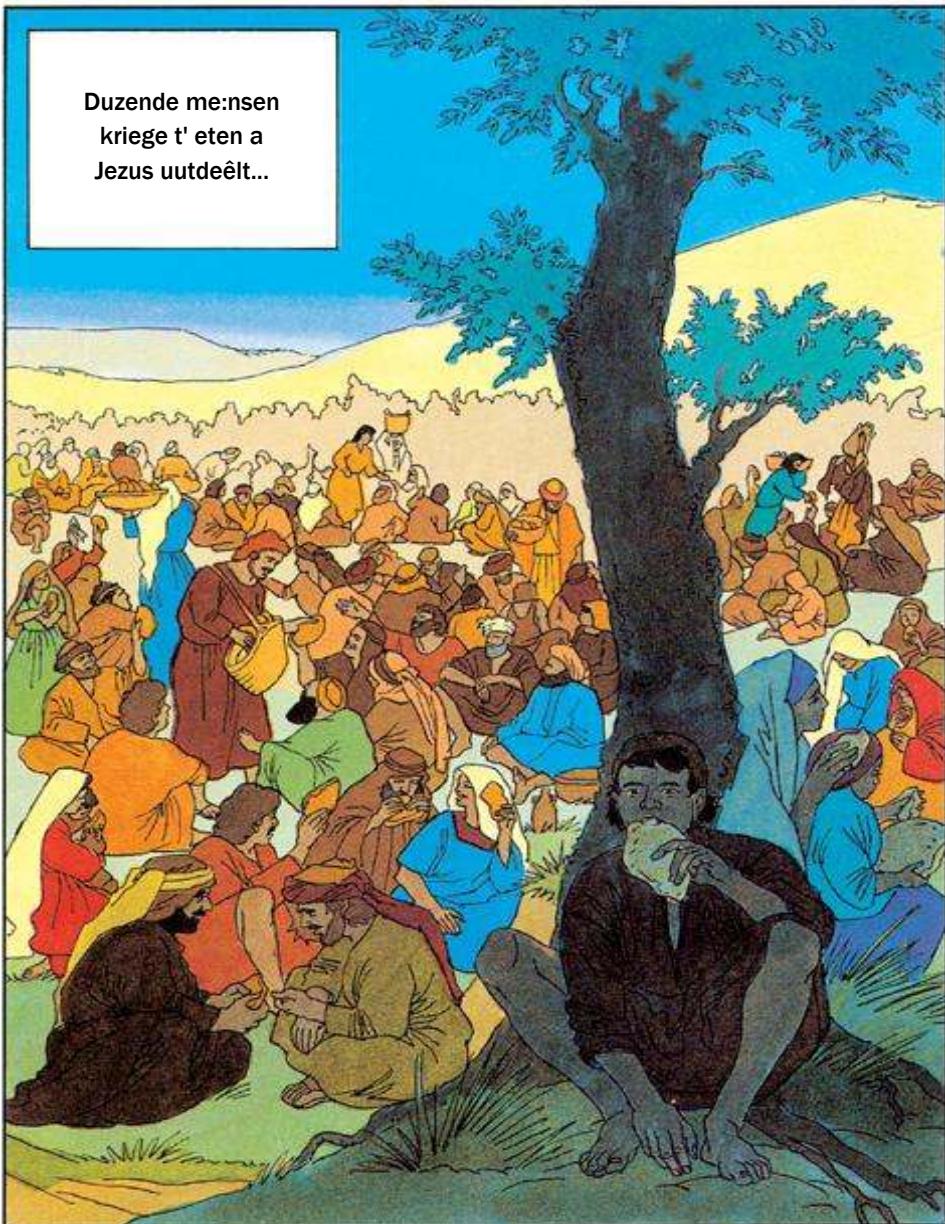


Jesus zei dank an God...

En daènae bluuf t'n mae van de broôen en de visjes uitdeêle.



Duzende me:nzen
kriege t' eten a
Jezus uitdeêlt...



Um is beslist de Messias die a
zou komme!

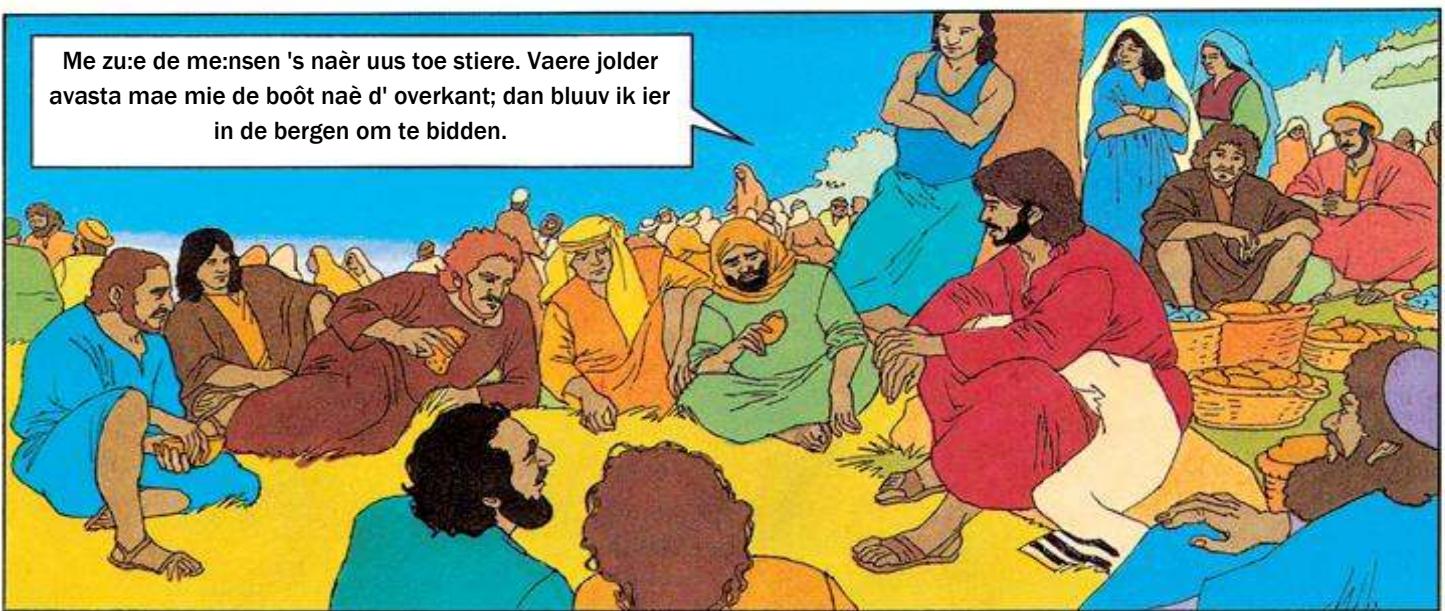
Die mo me keunik
maeke!

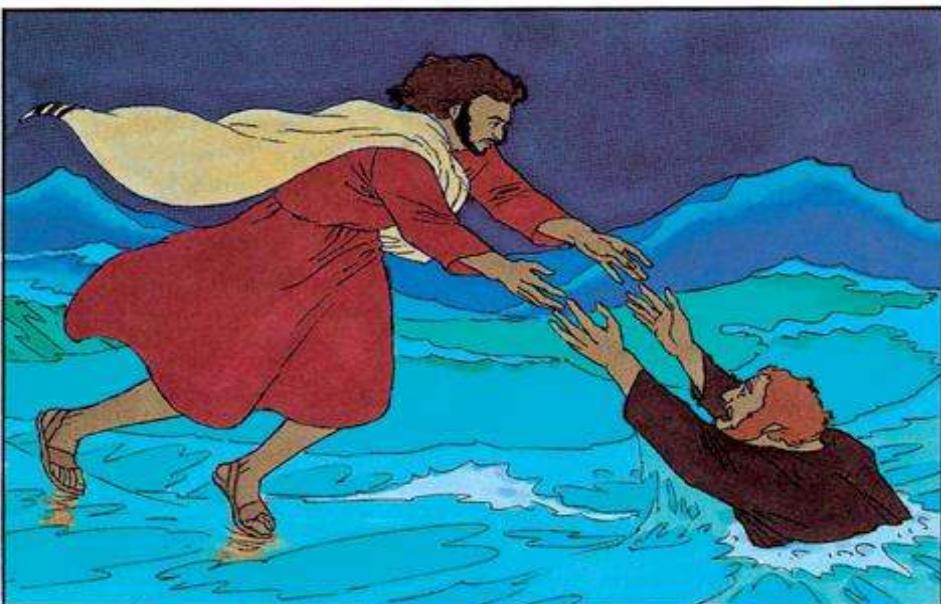
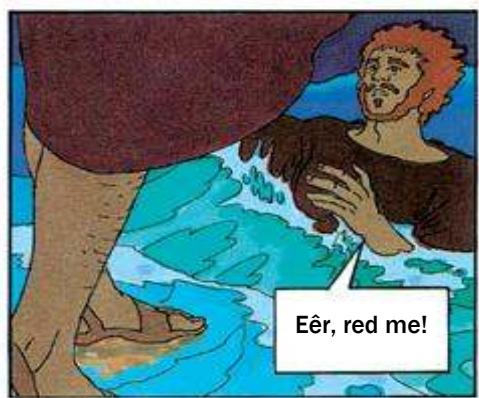
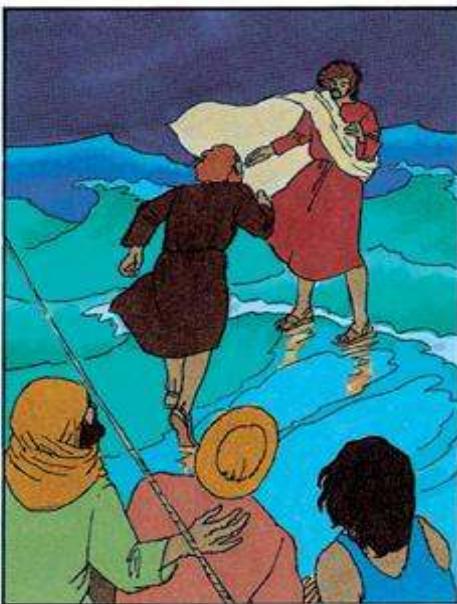


Mo je noe toch
zie:e! D'r bin nog
twelf kurven over!

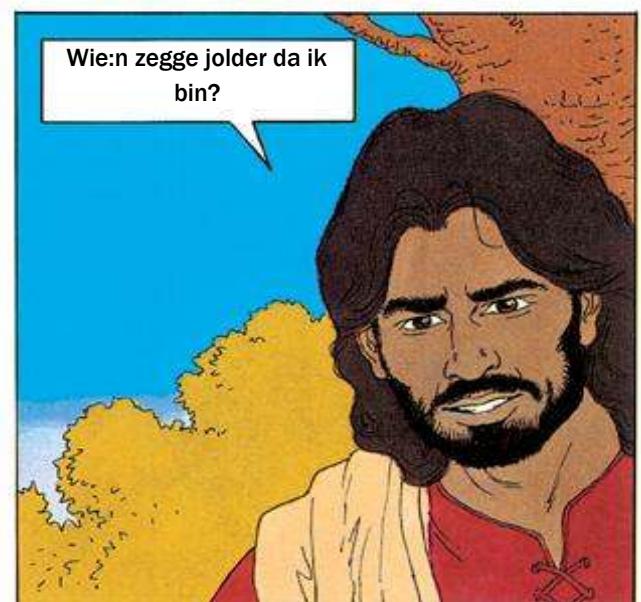
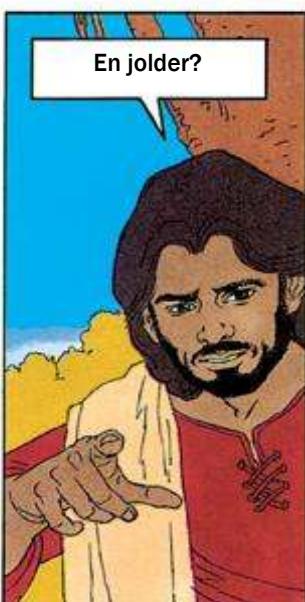
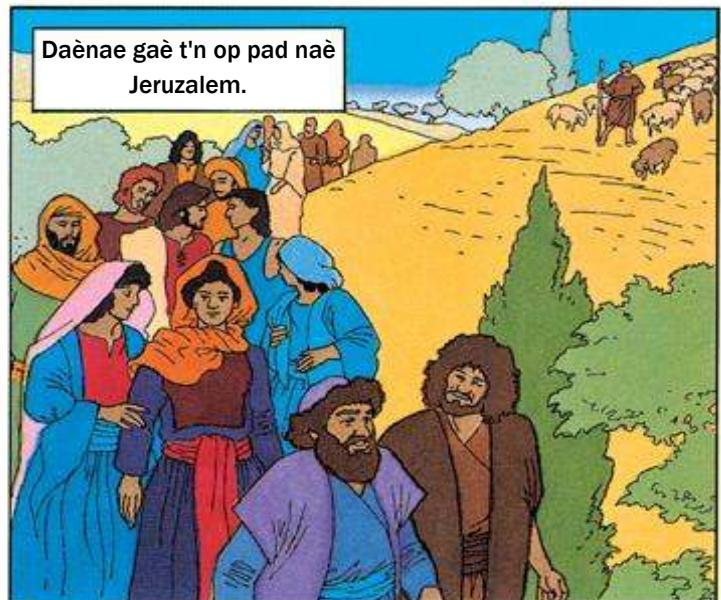


Me zu:e de me:nzen 's naèr uus toe stiere. Vaere jolder
avasta mae mie de boôt naè d' overkant; dan bluuuv ik ier
in de bergen om te bidden.









In Israël worre d'r an de rand van de steden dikkels me:nzen an 't kruus
ehange. Da's 'n eêlen akelige Romeinse doôdstraf.



Die a bie mien wil oôre, die mo z'n
eigen opoffere, z'n kruus draege, en
mie me meegae.

Die a z'n leven wil bewaere, die za 't
kwietraeke. Mae die a 't vanwegens
mien kwieträkt, die za 't bewaere.

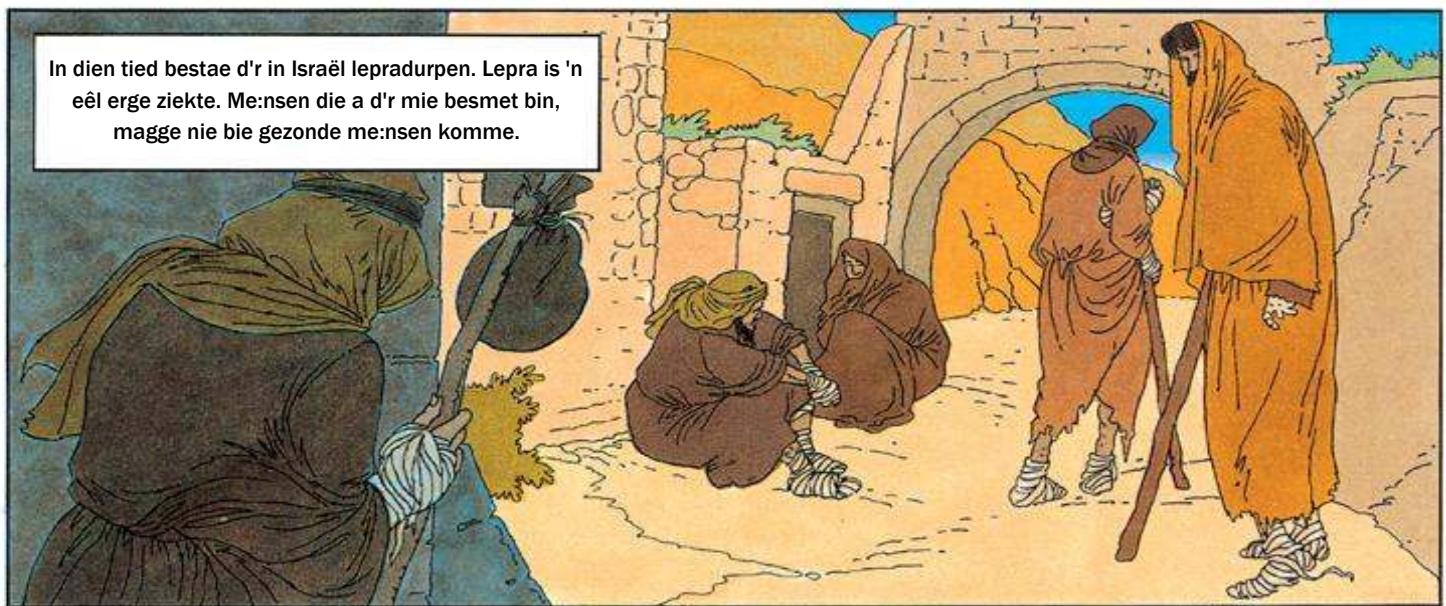


Je motte wete da t'r mae
eêen God is.

't Aolderbelangriekste is da je van d'n Eêr je God ouwt
mie aoles wat a je in j' eit, en van 'n aar as van j'n eigen.

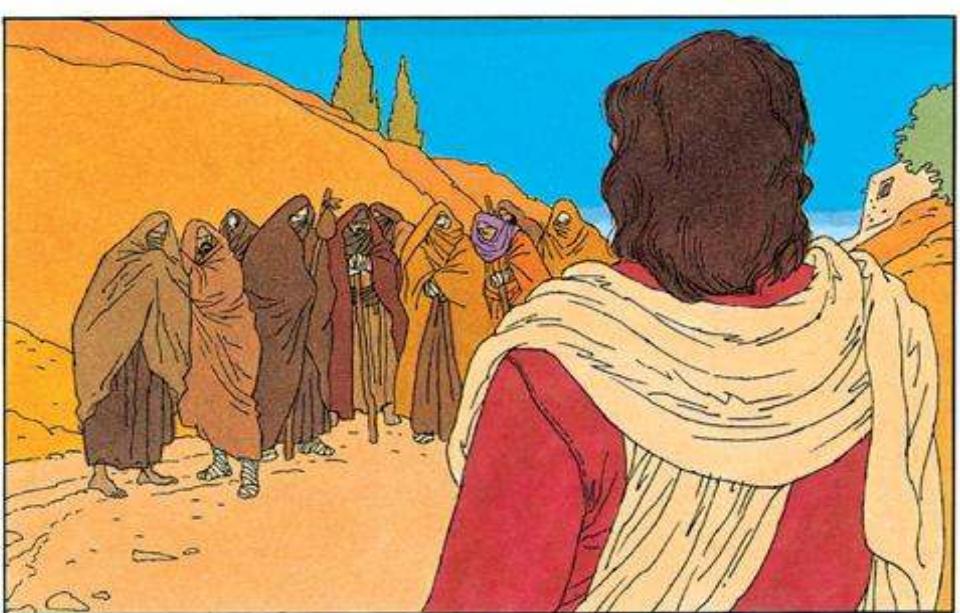


In dien tied bestae d'r in Israël lepradurpen. Lepra is 'n eël erge ziekte. Me:nsen die a d'r mie besmet bin, magge nie bie gezonde me:nsen komme.

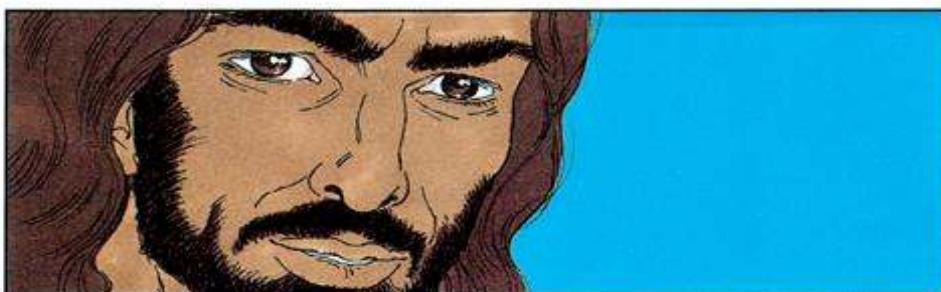


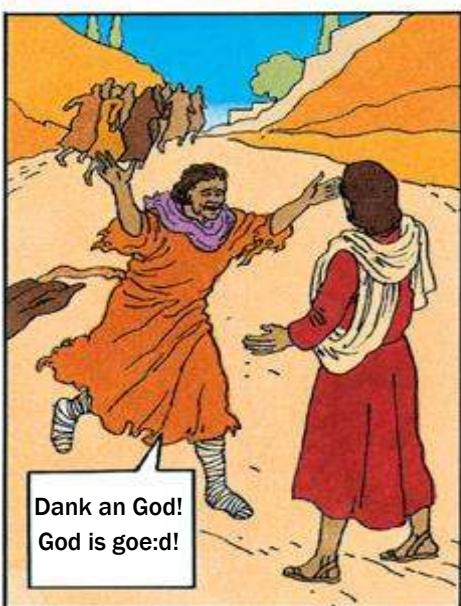
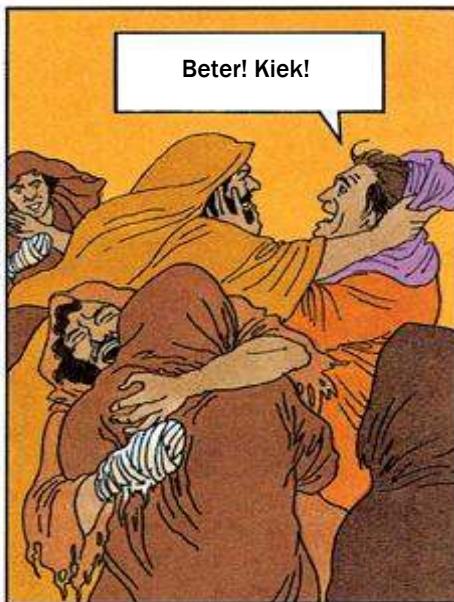
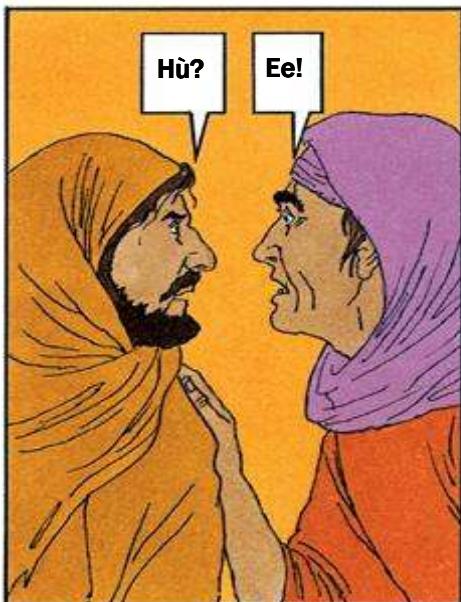
A de zie:ke ergest naëtoe op pad bin, motte z' ard roepe da ze d'r an komme.

Leproos!
Leproos!



Jezus! Meêster! Maèk toch zonde van oôns!





De Joodse leiders in Jeruzalem laète Jezus deur uldere knechts overaol goe:d in de gaten ou:we. Ze bin 't glad nie seêns mie wat a t'n doet.

Ie laète z'n eigen in mie slecht volk, liek as oeren en belasting-ambtenaeren, die a heule mie de bezetter.

De Messias is ekomme om te zoeken en te reden wat a kwiet'erocht is.

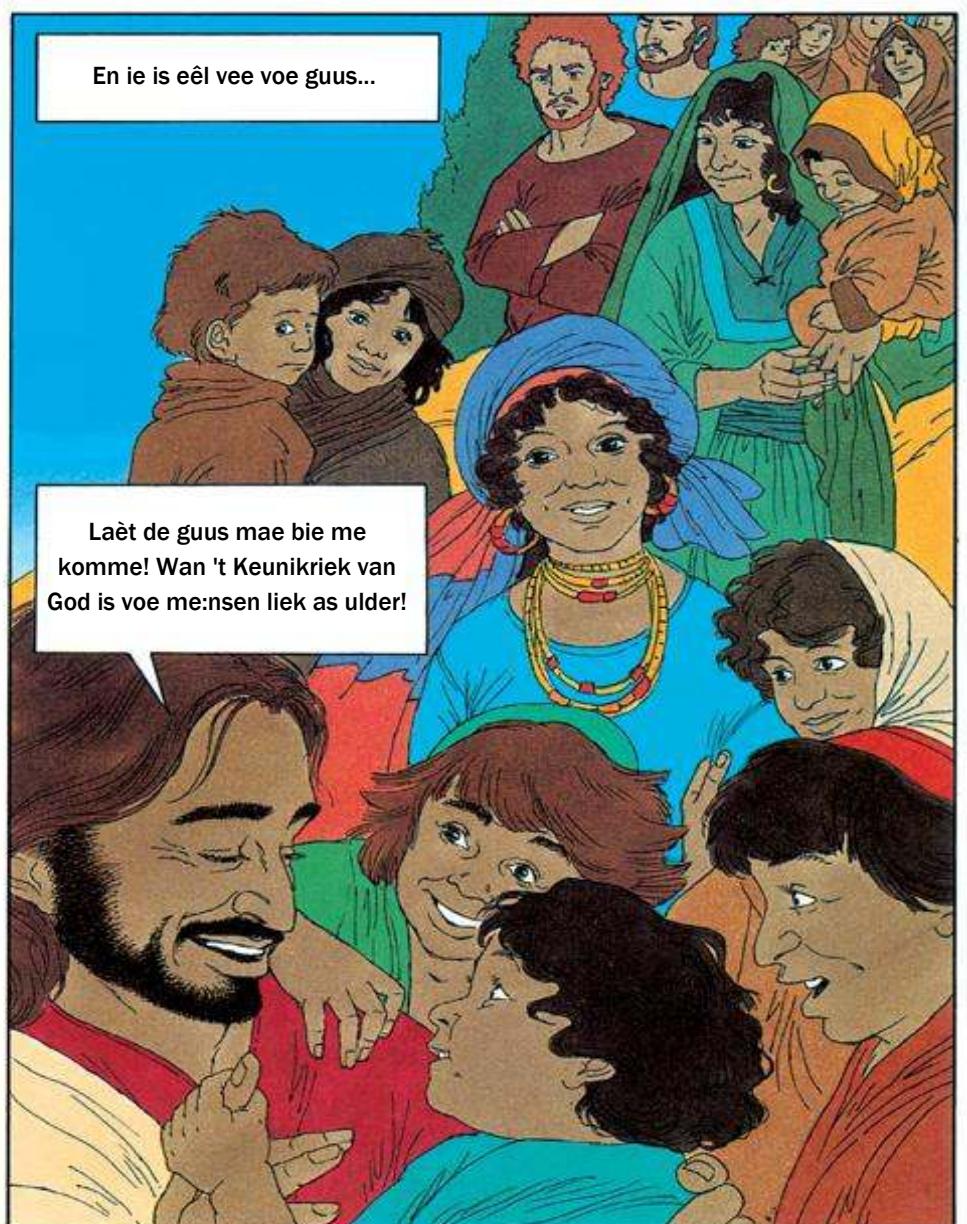
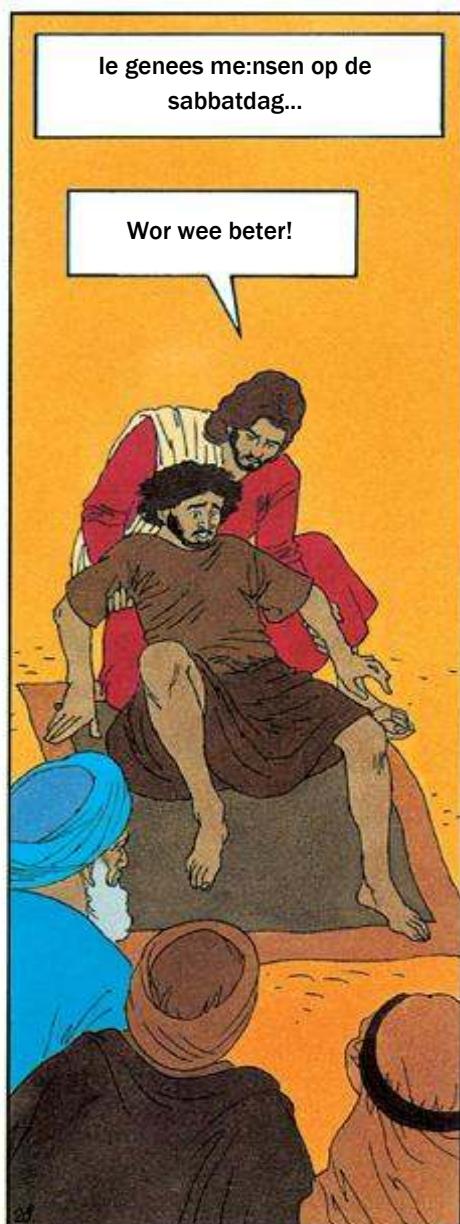


Ie genees me:nsen op de sabbatdag...

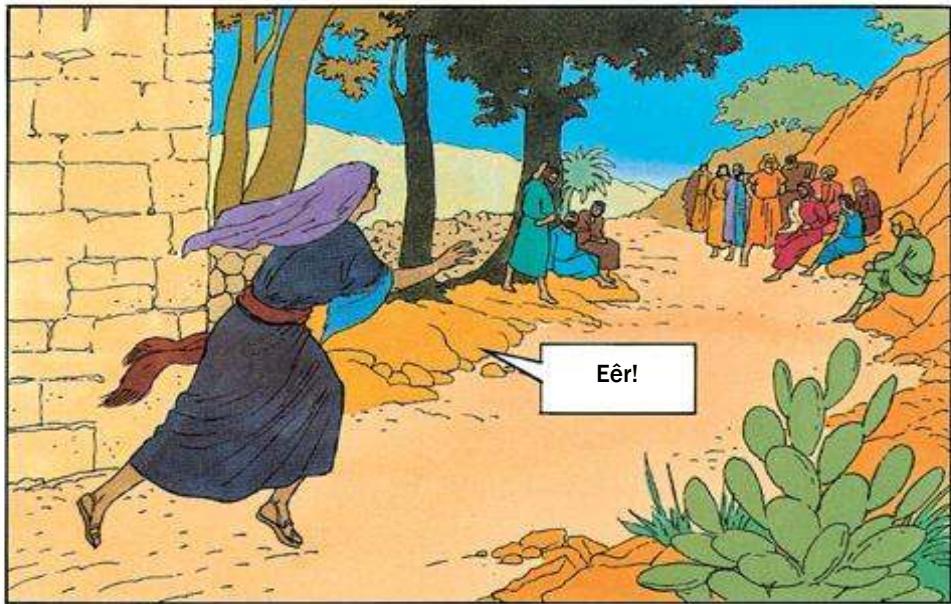
Wor wee beter!

En ie is eêl vee voe guus...

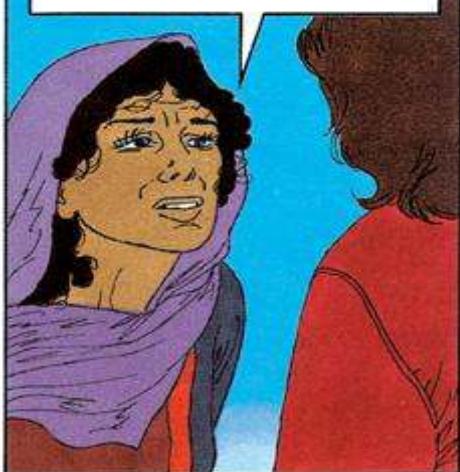
Laète de guus mae bie me komme! Wan 't Keunikriek van God is voe me:nsen liek as ulder!



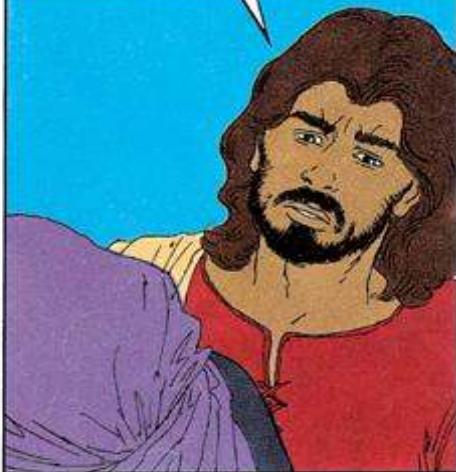
Dan wor Jezus naè Betanië erope, naè 'n durp in de buûrte van Jeruzalem. Wan Lazarus is zie:k, en um en z'n twi zusters Marta en Maria bin aoledrie:e stik goe:d mie Jezus. Maer a Jezus daè op 't durp komt, dan oôr t'n da Lazarus a vier daegen in 't graf ligt.



A jie ier ewist was, dan zou m'n broer nie esturve weze!



Je broer za verrieze, Marta.



Ja, 'k wete 't. Ie za wee levendig worre bie d' opstandieng op de lesten dag.



Ik bin ik d' opstandieng en 't leven. Die a in mien geloافت, die za leve. Geloaf jie dat, Marta?

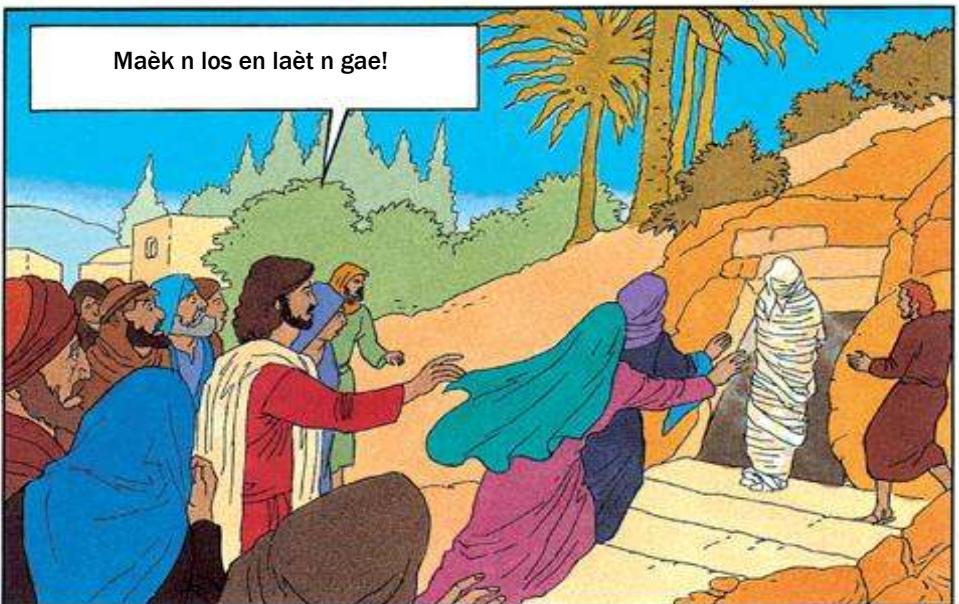
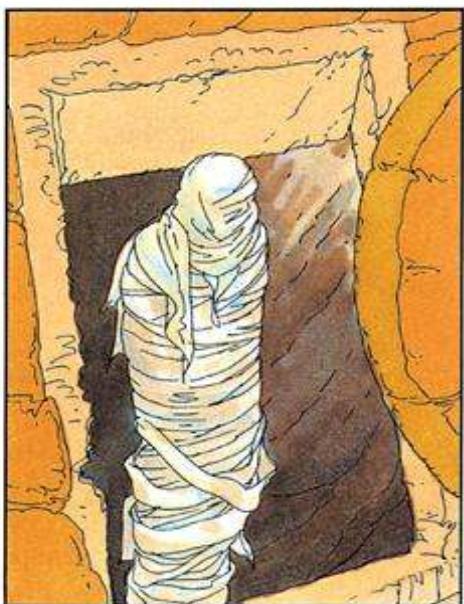


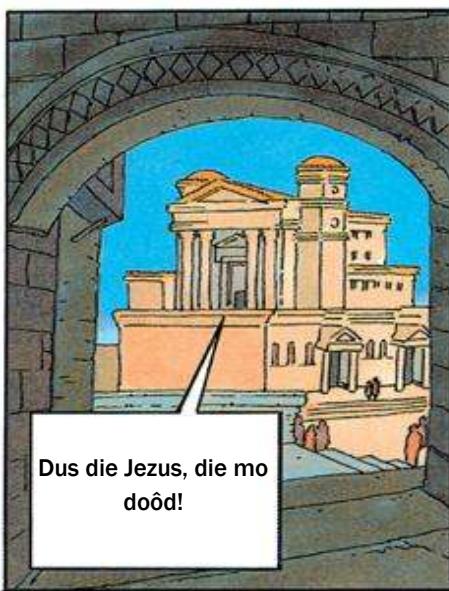
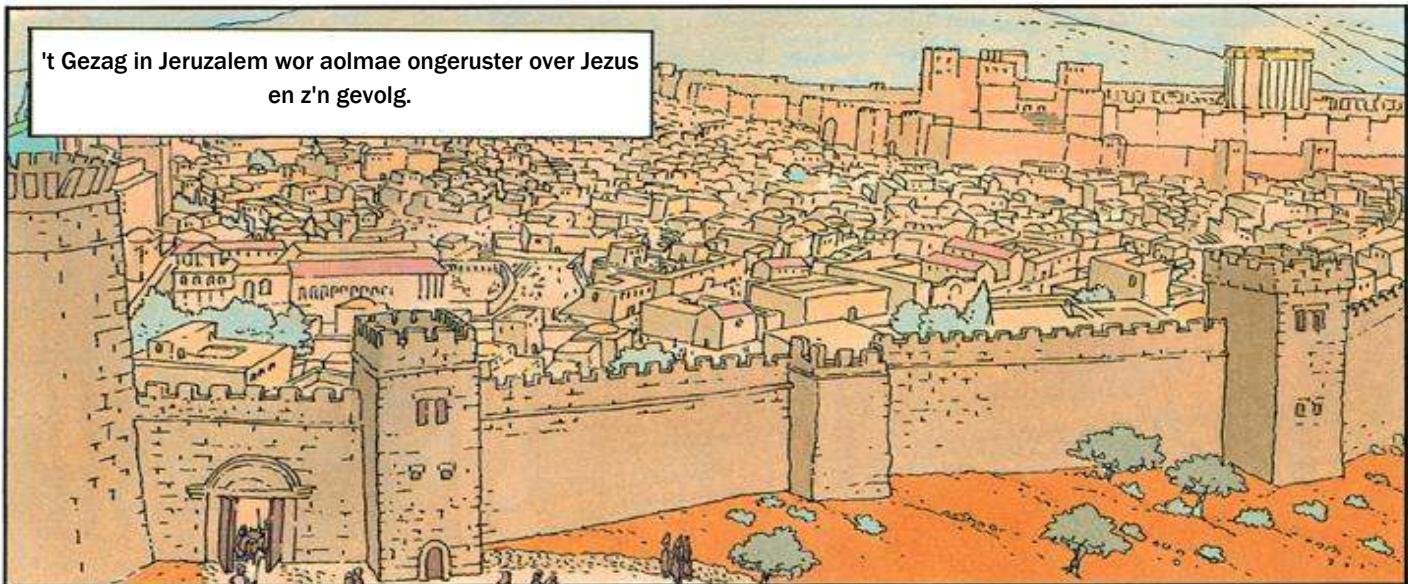
Ja, Eêr! Ik geloave da jie de beloofde Verlosser bin die a op de waereld zou komme, de Zeune van God.



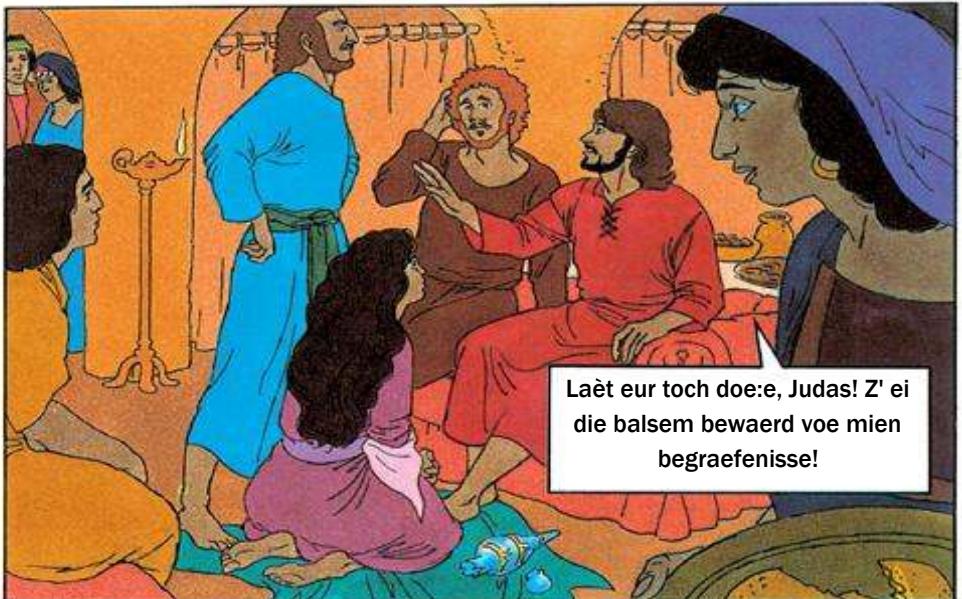
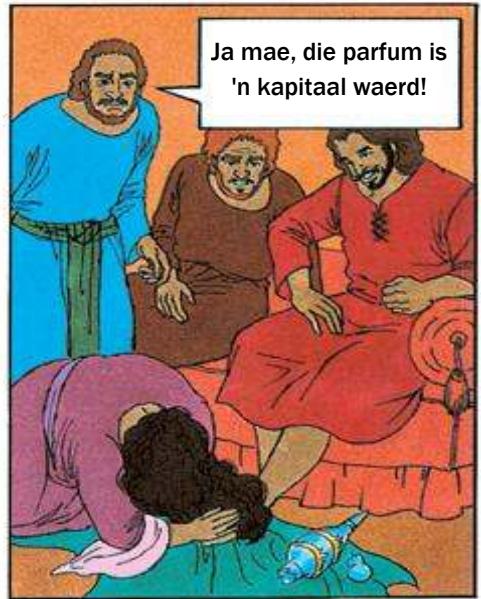
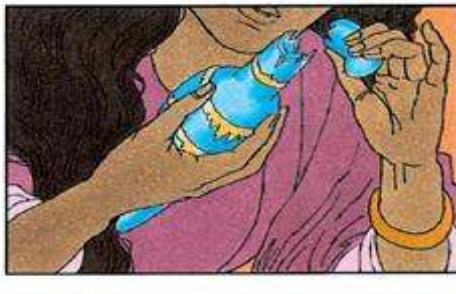
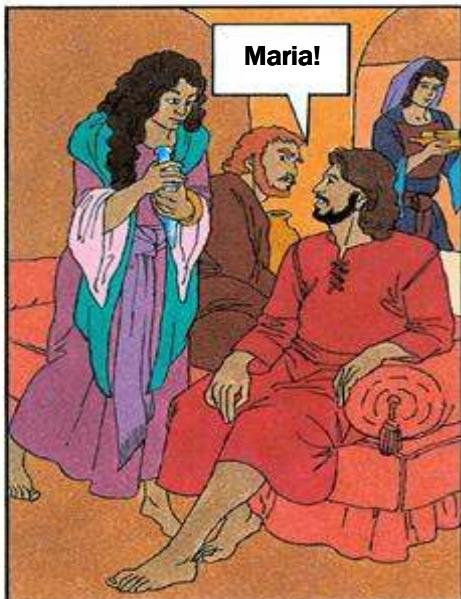
Waèr è:e je n begraeve?



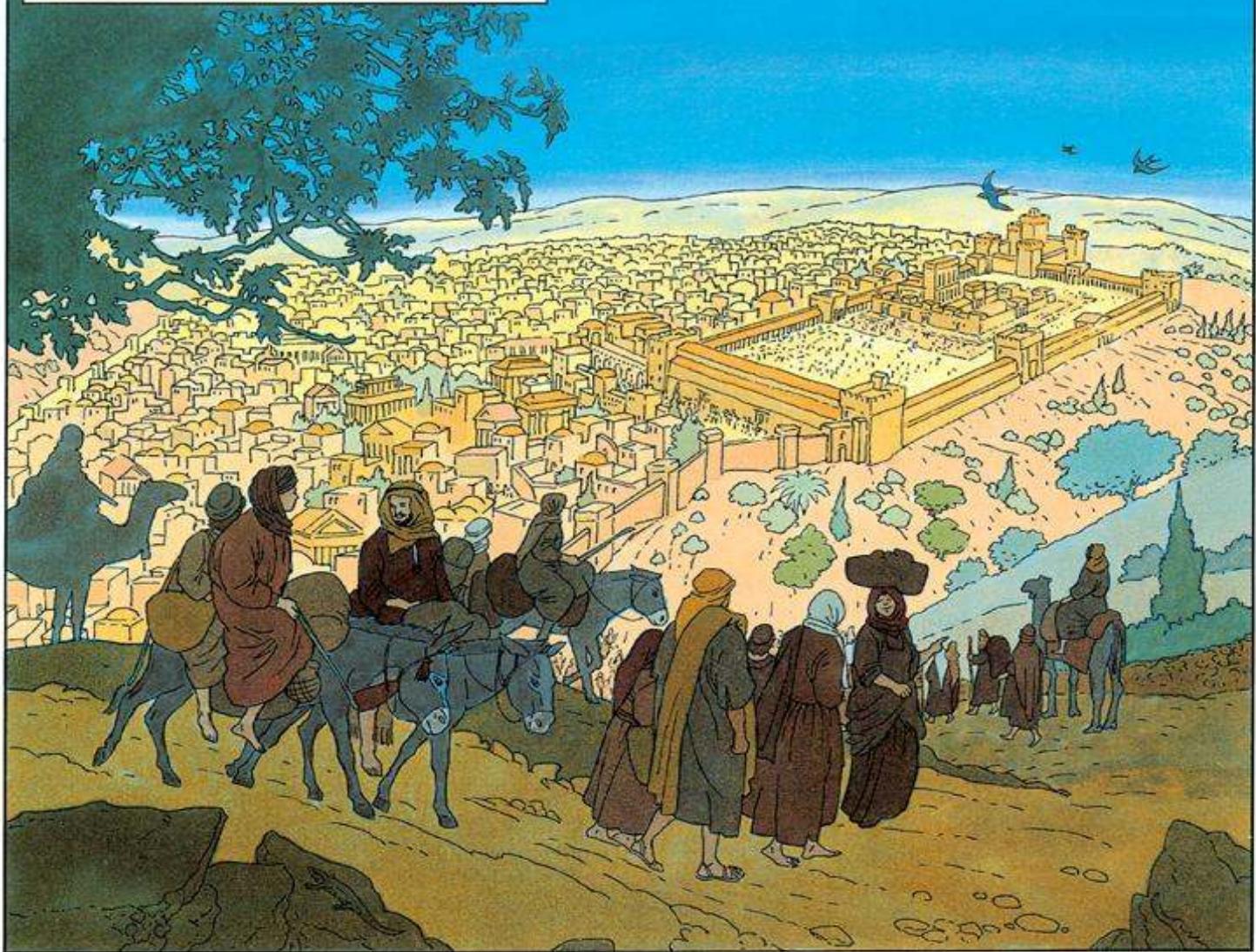




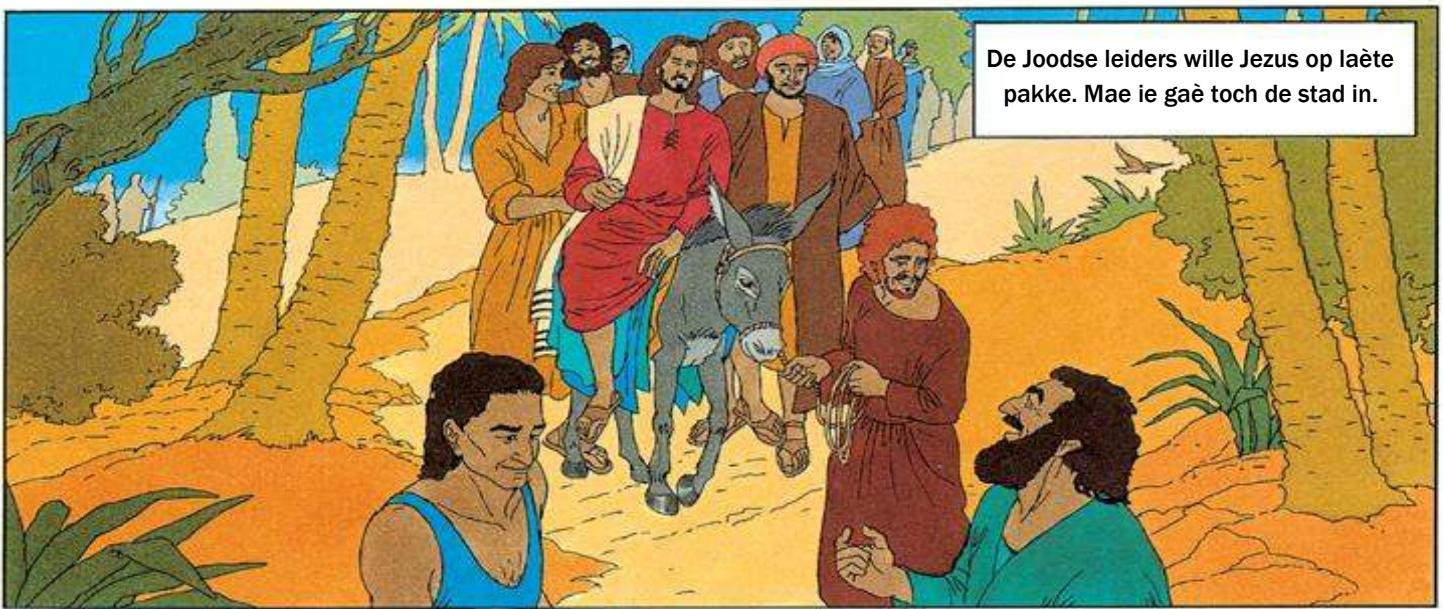
Impersant is 't feëst op Betanië.

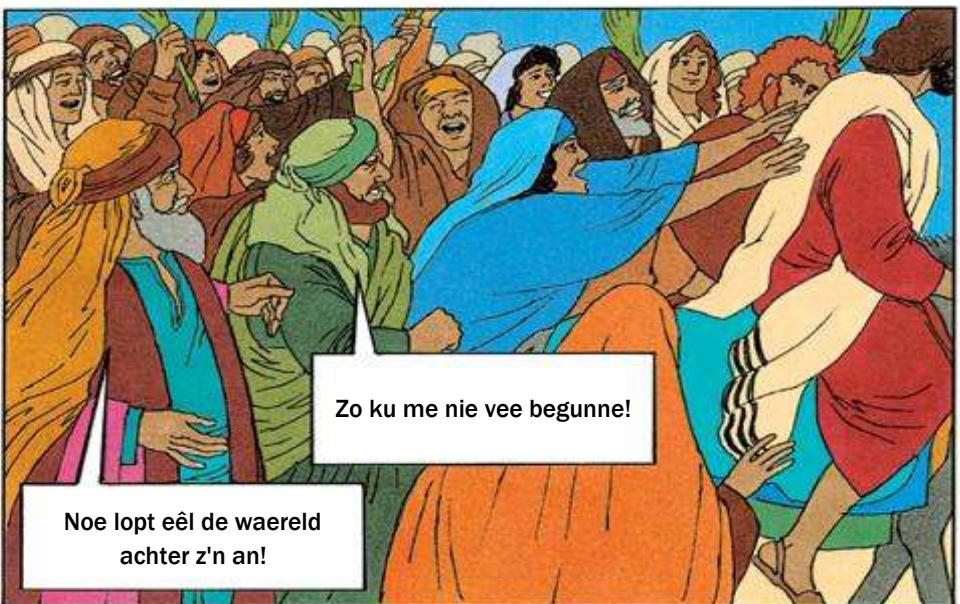
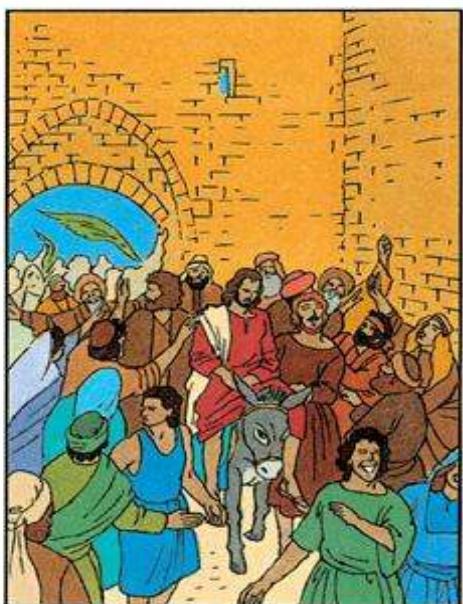
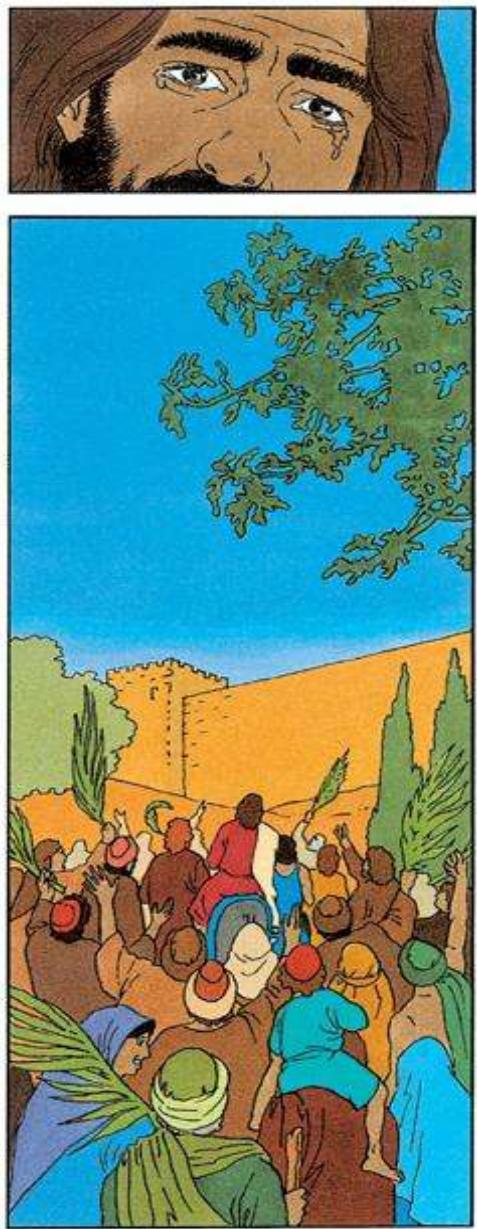
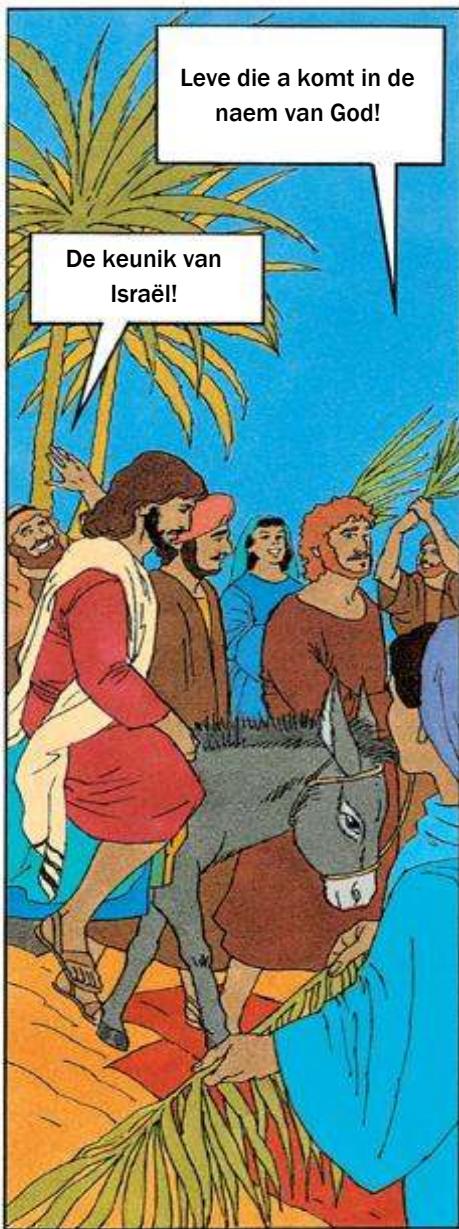
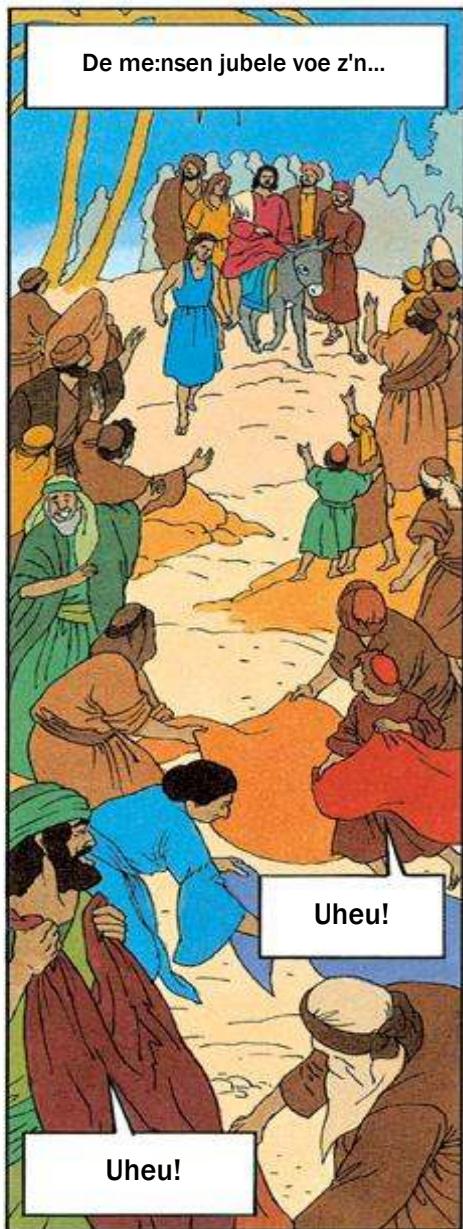


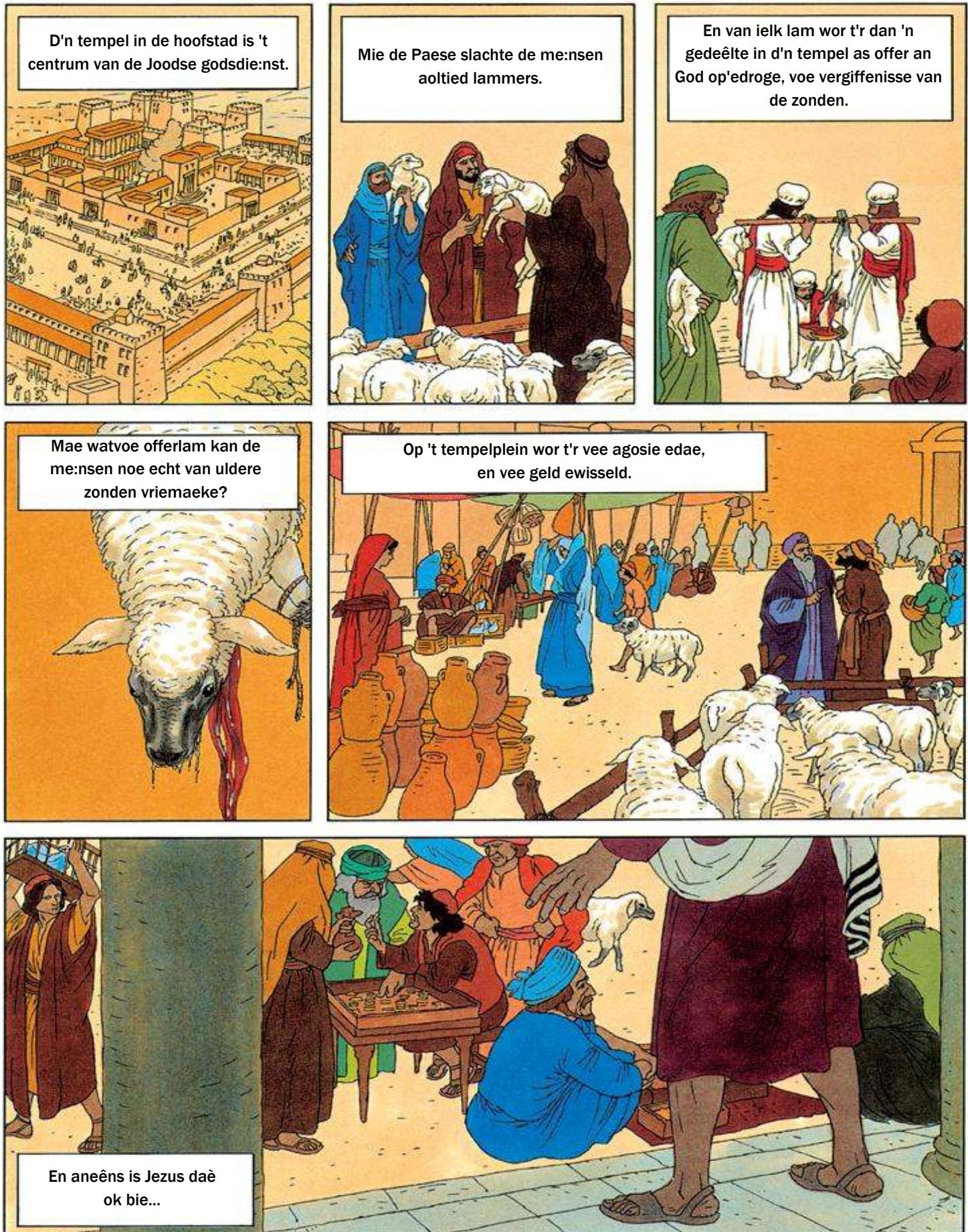
't Gaè wee zachjesan Paese worre, en d'r kom vee
volk naè Jeruzalem toe'ereisd.

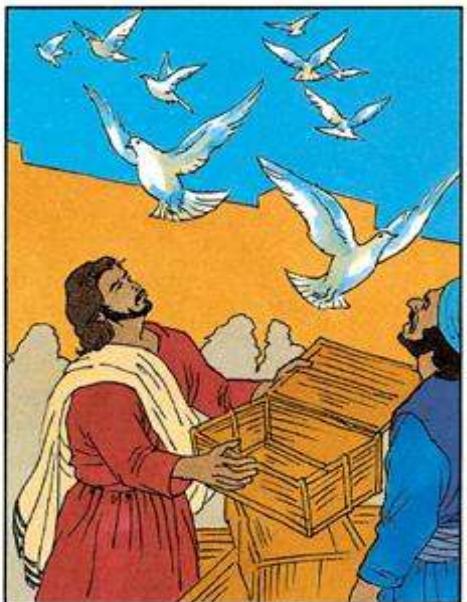
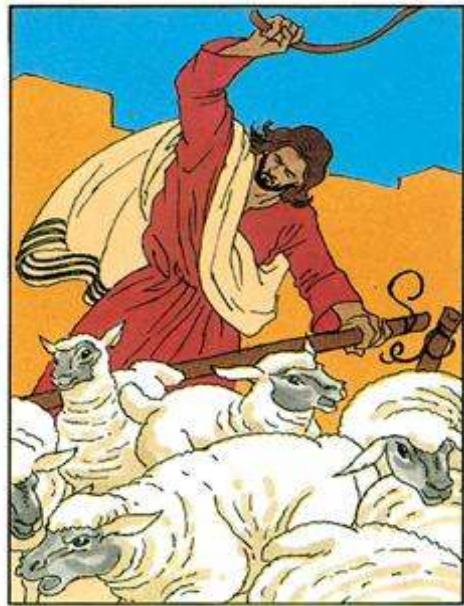
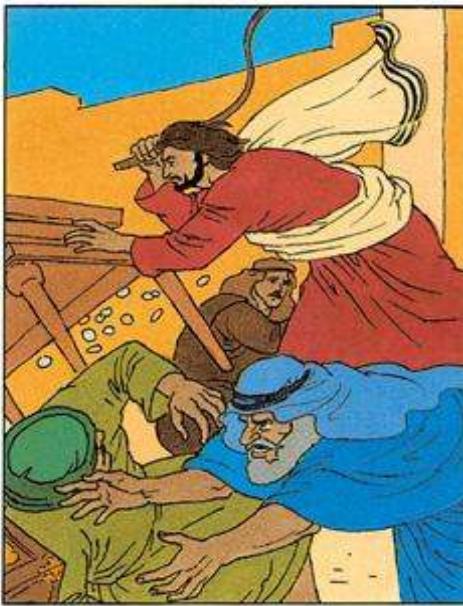


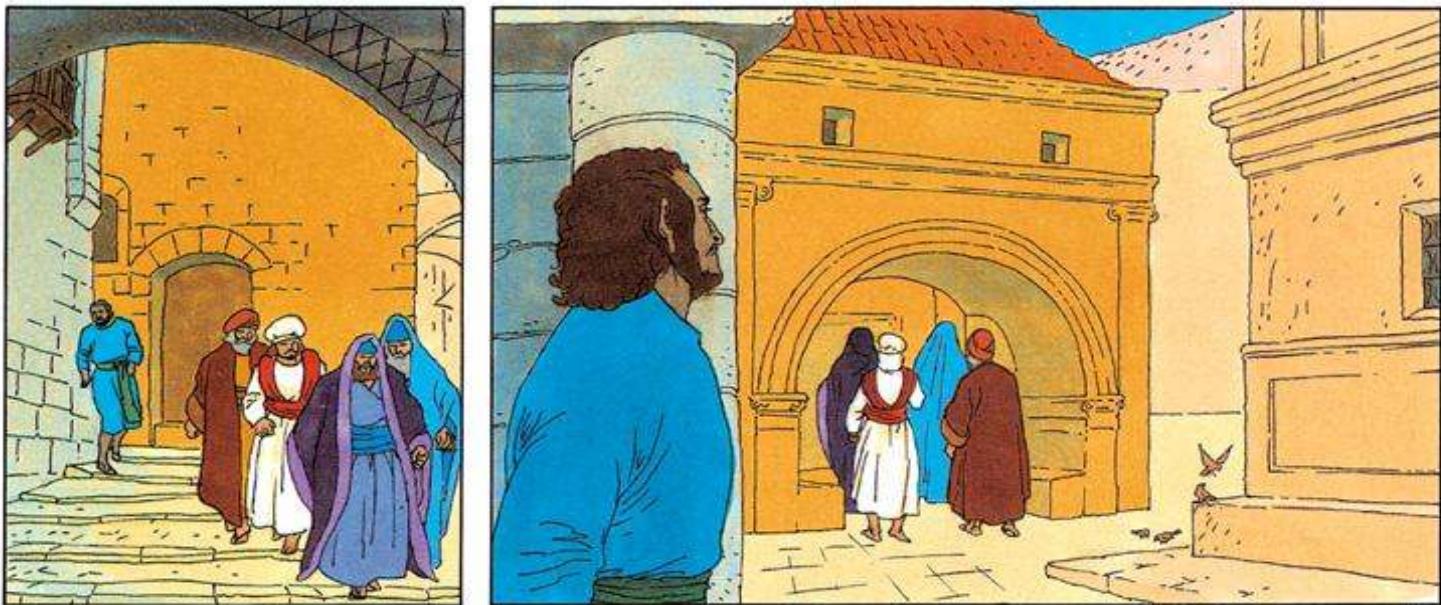
De Joodse leiders wille Jezus op laète
pakke. Mae ie gaè toch de stad in.





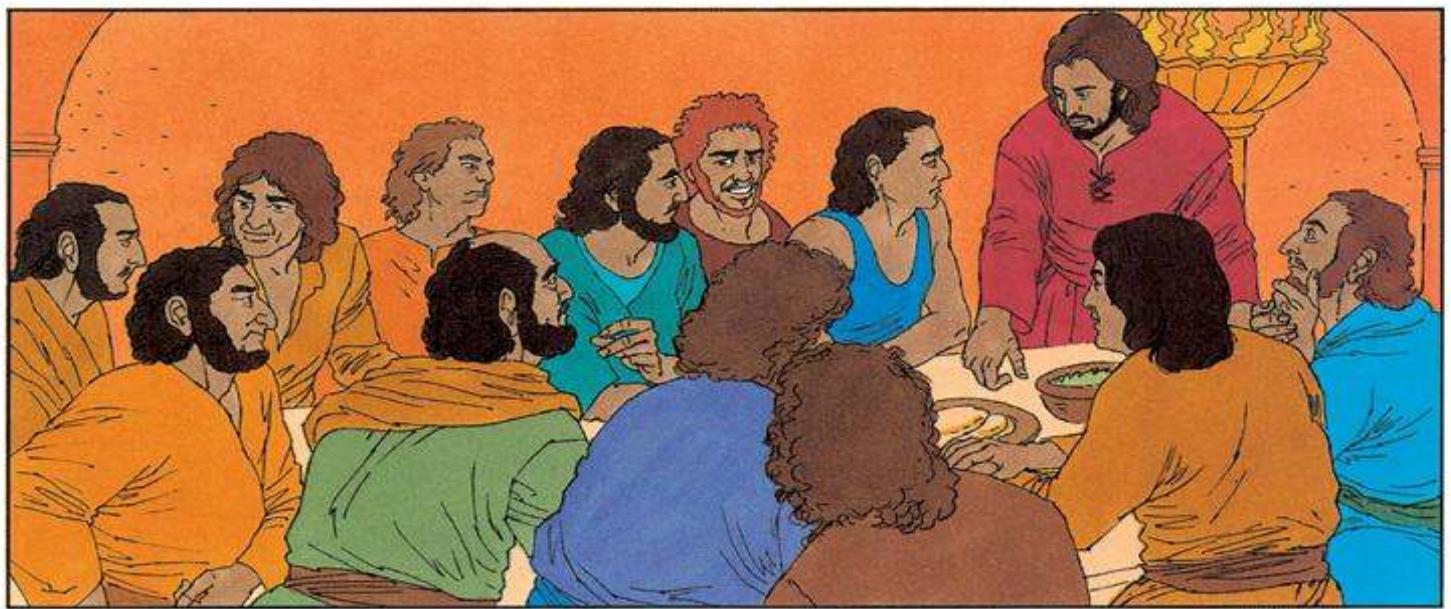






De leste paer daegen voor de Paese preek Jezus geregeld in d'n tempel, oewel a de leiders n zovee meugelik tegenwerke. Dan gae Petrus en Jewannes 't paesmael gereêd maeke.

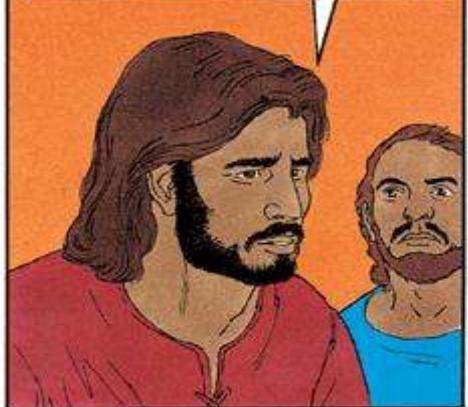




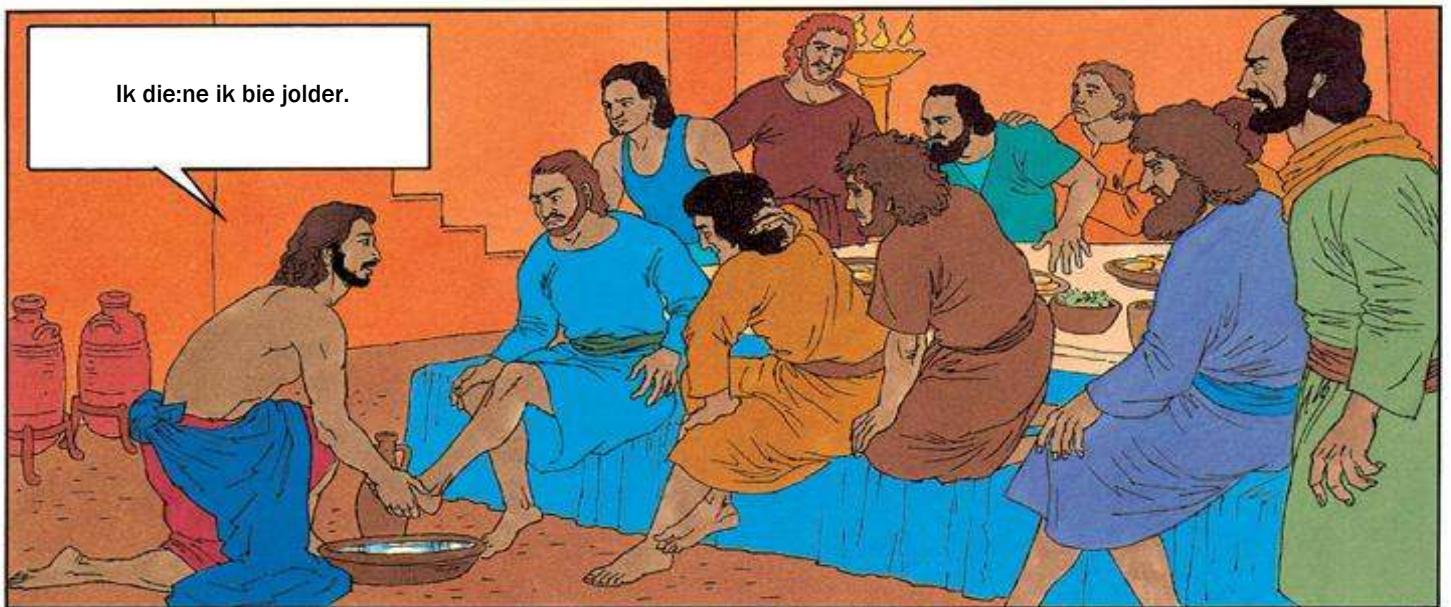
Ik è d'r echt naè uut'ekeke om voor a
'k za motte lie:e mie jolder dit
paesmael t' eten!

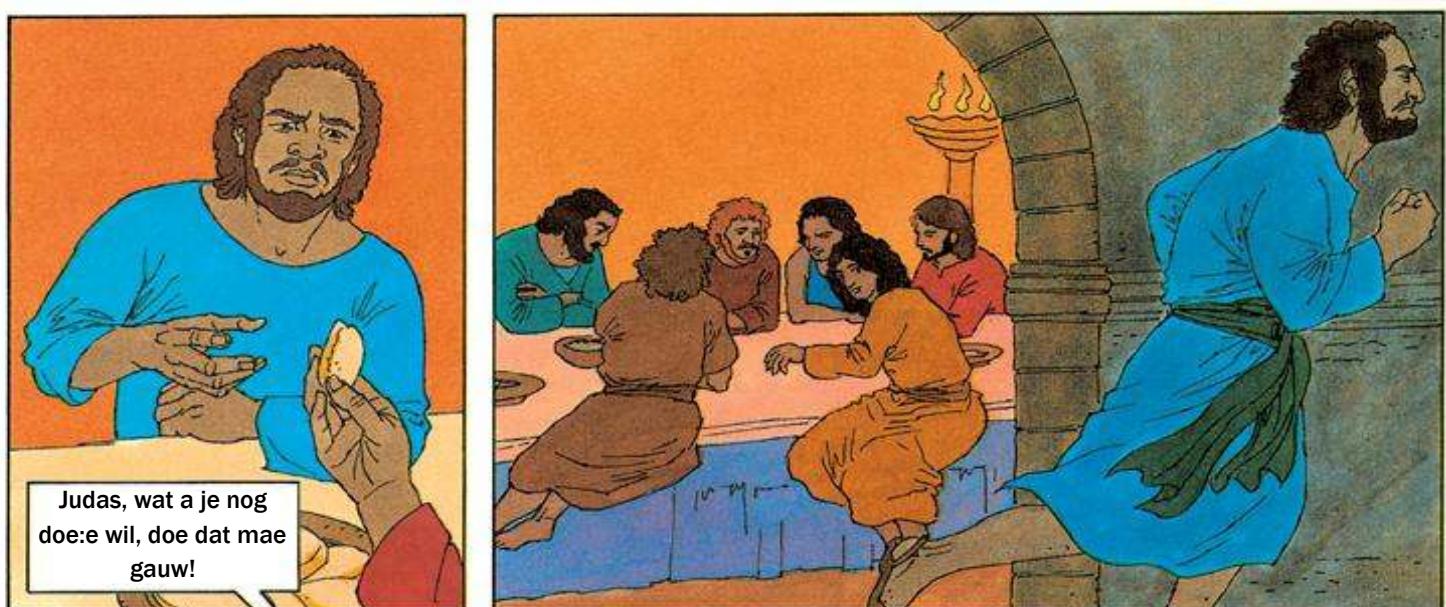
Eêren bin baes over uldere knechts,
mae bie jolder is 't net aarsom.

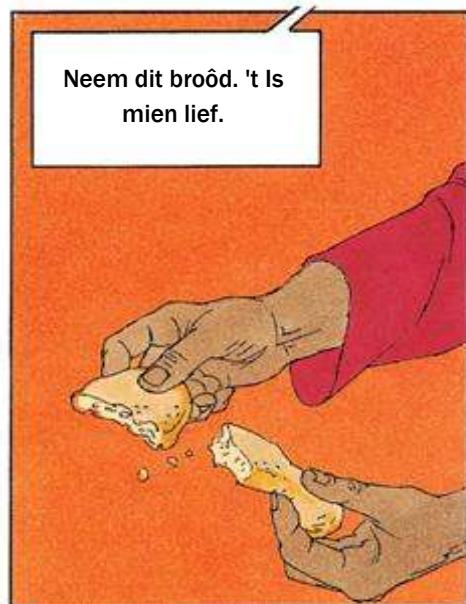
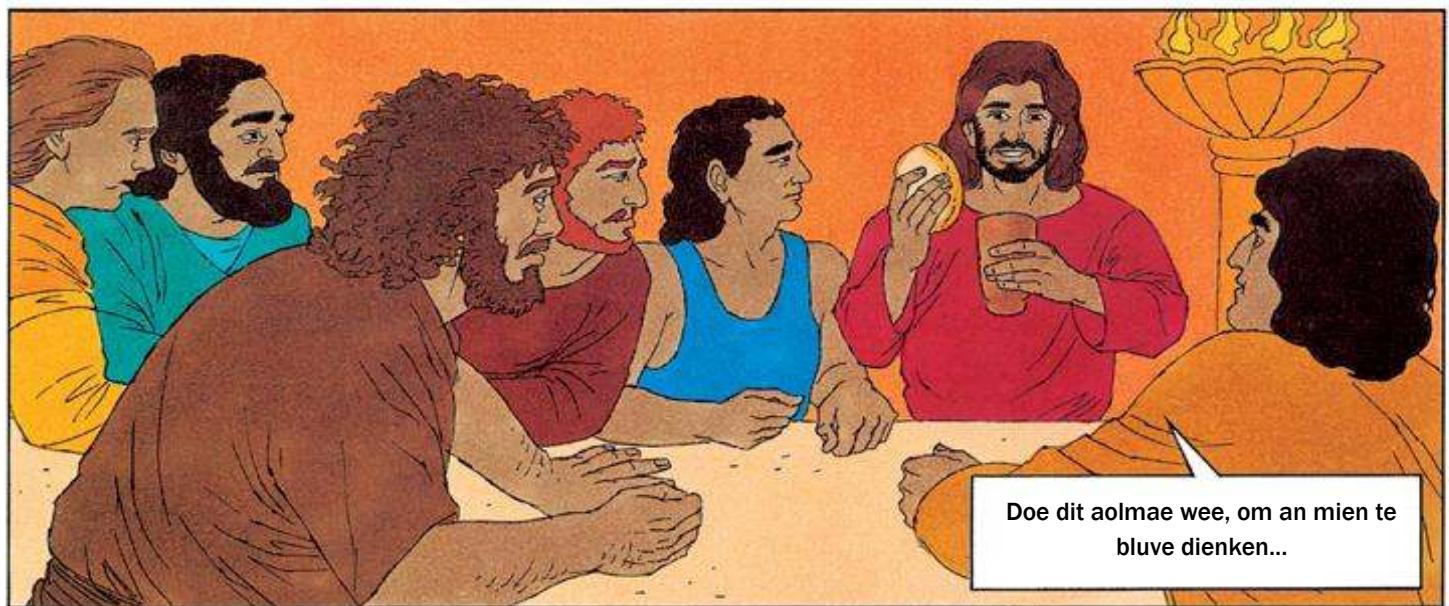
Die a van jolder 't meêste die:nt, die
za de leider weze.



Ik die:ne ik bie jolder.







Laeter op d'n aeven gae Jezus en d' elf apostels de stad uut.
Judas is t'r nie bie...

Ik gae bie jolder wig. Mae de Vaoder za d'n Eilige Geêst
naè jolder stiere, en die za j' ellepe en aoltied bie je
bluve.

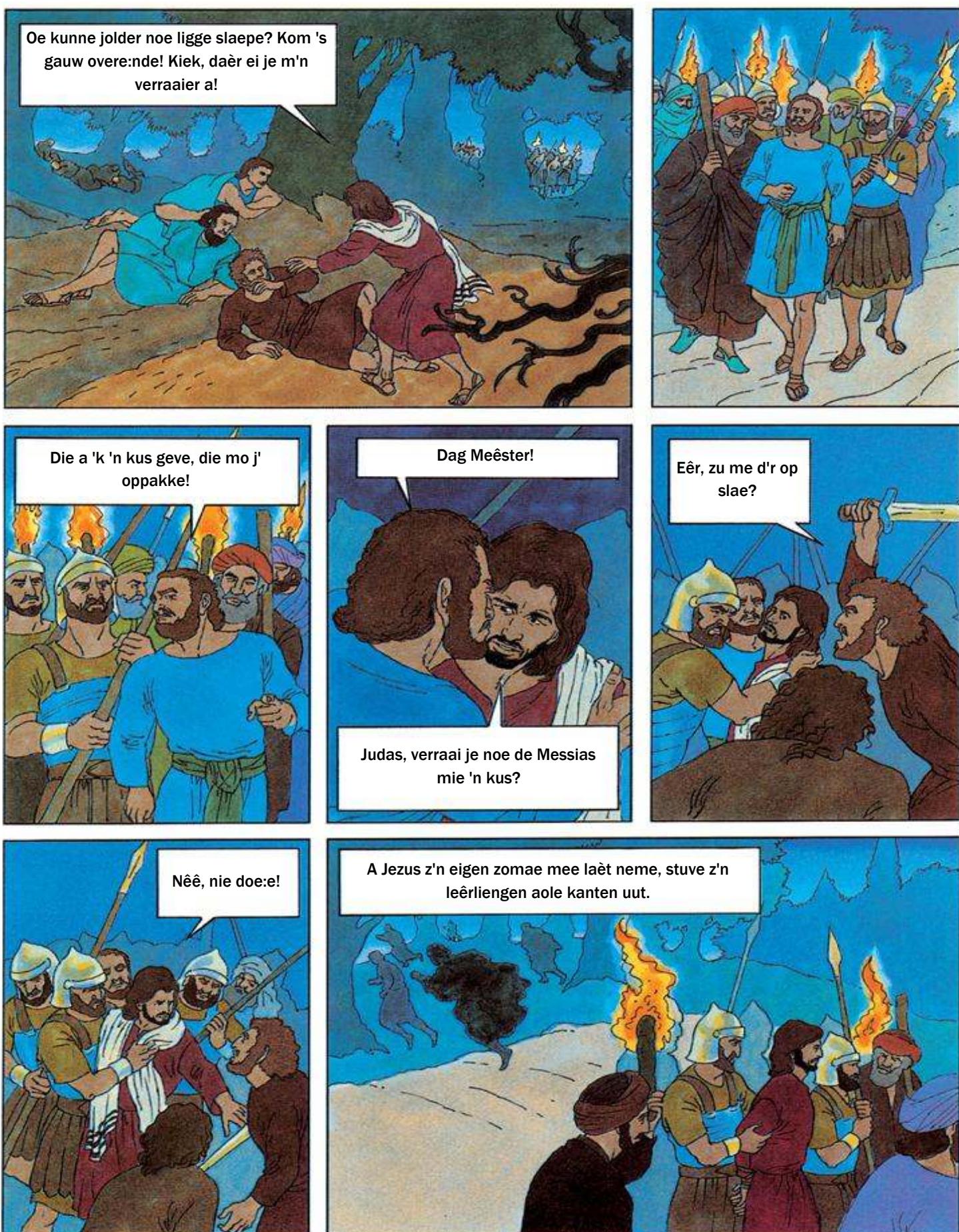
Naè waèr a ik naètoe gae, wete
jolder ok de pad.

Ik bin ik de wegt, de waer'eid en 't
leven. D'r kom gin me:ns bie de
Vaoder, as deur mien.

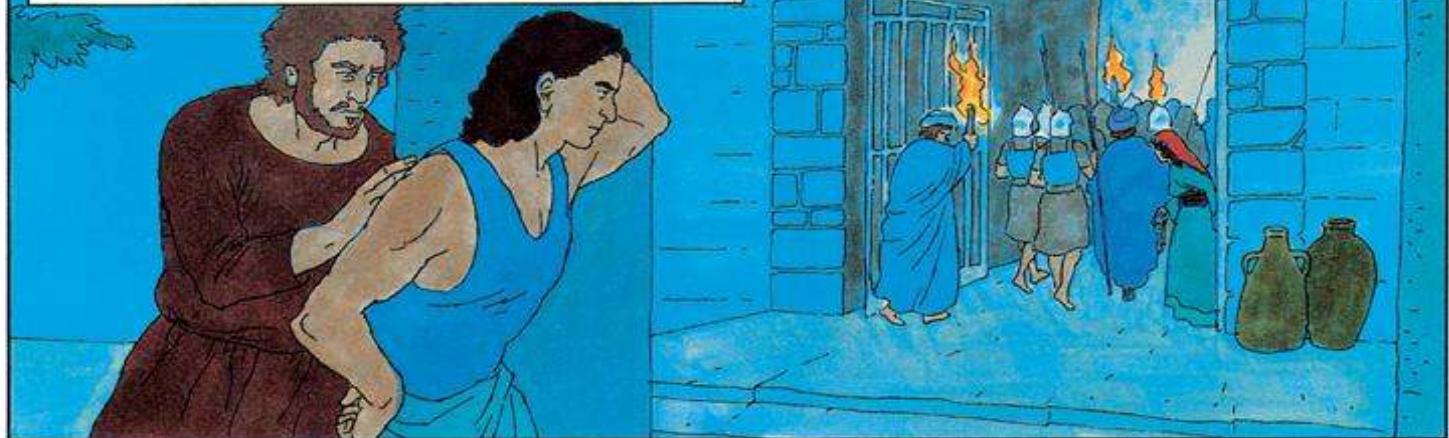
Bluve jolder mae ier. Dan gaè ik nog
'n eindje vadder om te bidden.

Vaoder, a dat meugelik is, laët dan dat
lie:en an mien verbie gae.

Mae d'r mo nie gebeure wat a ik wille,
mae wat a jie wil!



Jezus wor naè d'n oagepriester ebrocht, naè d'n oagste Joodse leider. Petrus en Jewannes komme d'r stiekem achteran...



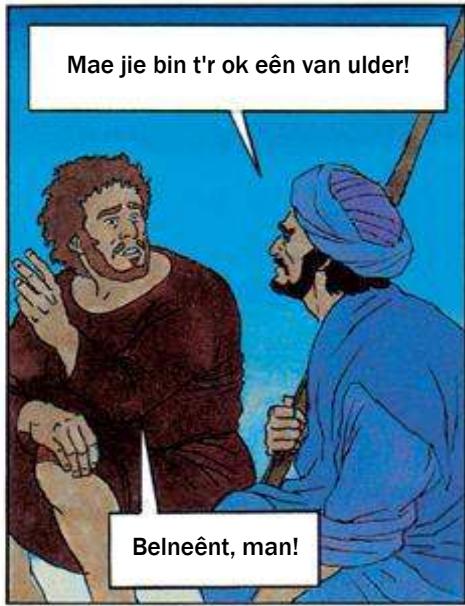
En Petrus sluupt de binnenplekke op.



Zegge, jie was toch ok bie um?

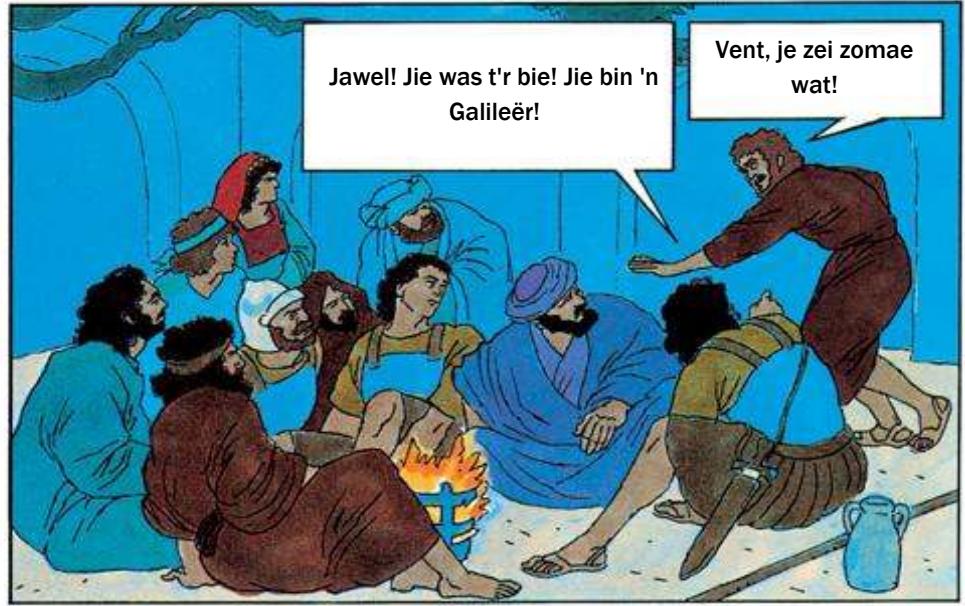


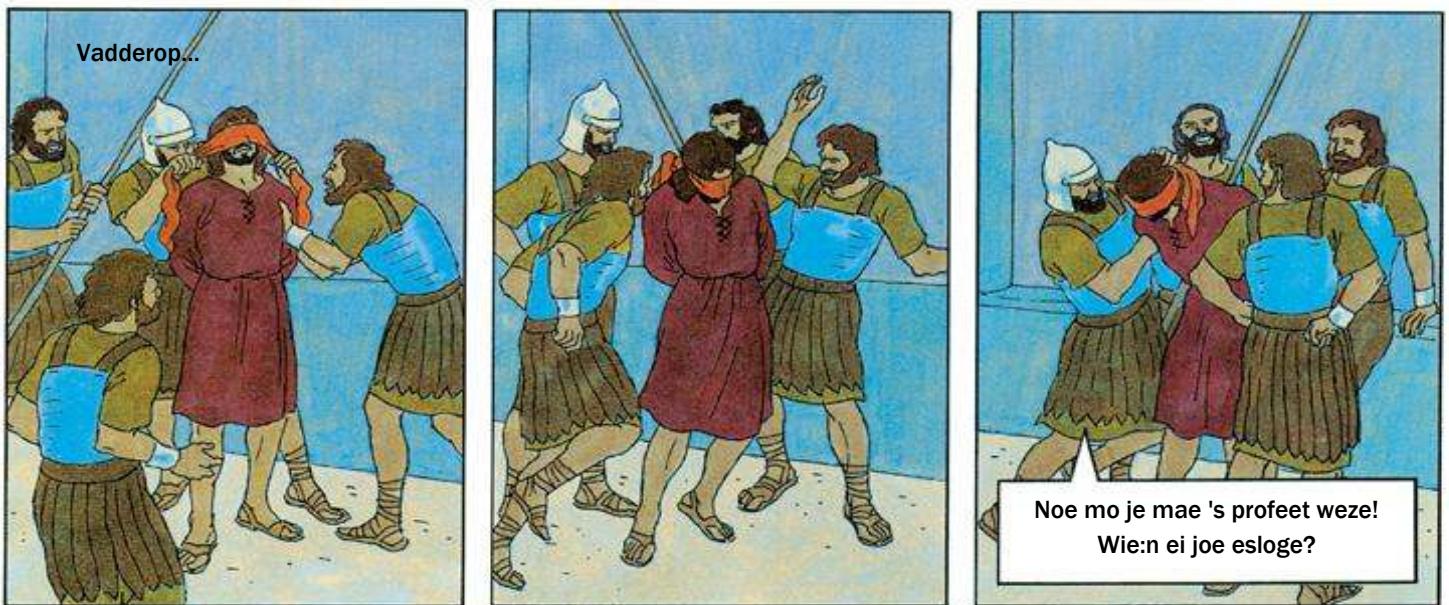
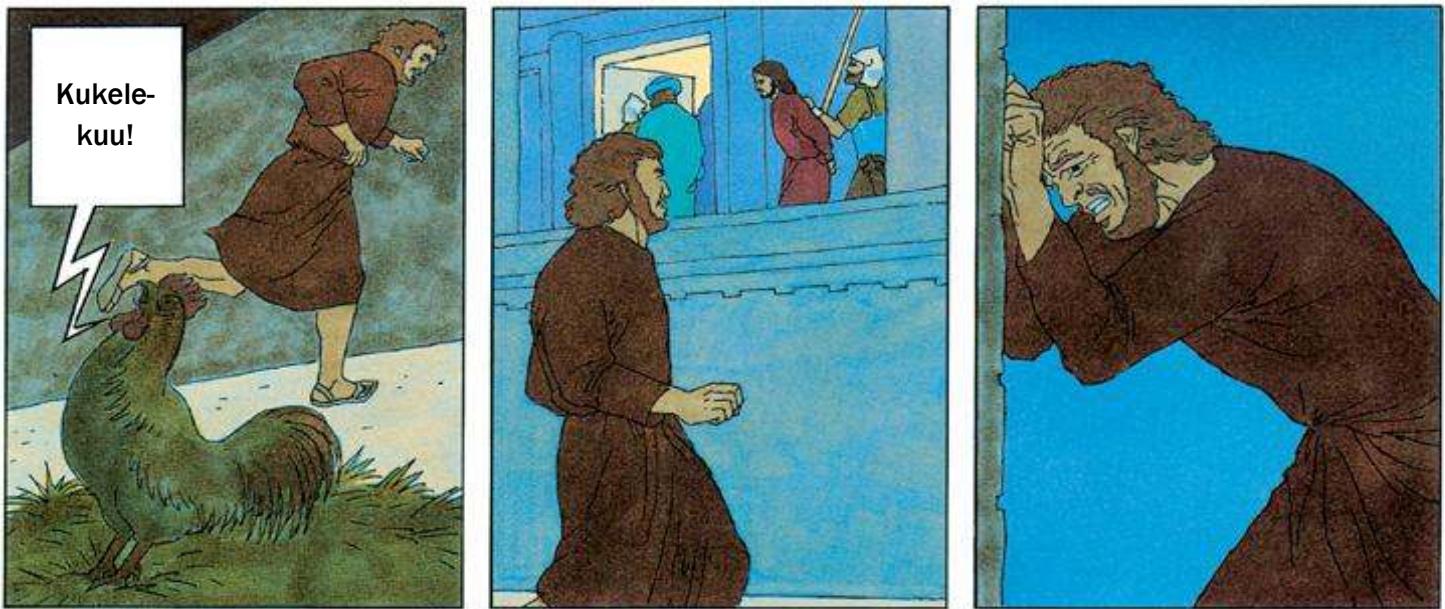
Mae jie bin t'r ok eën van ulder!



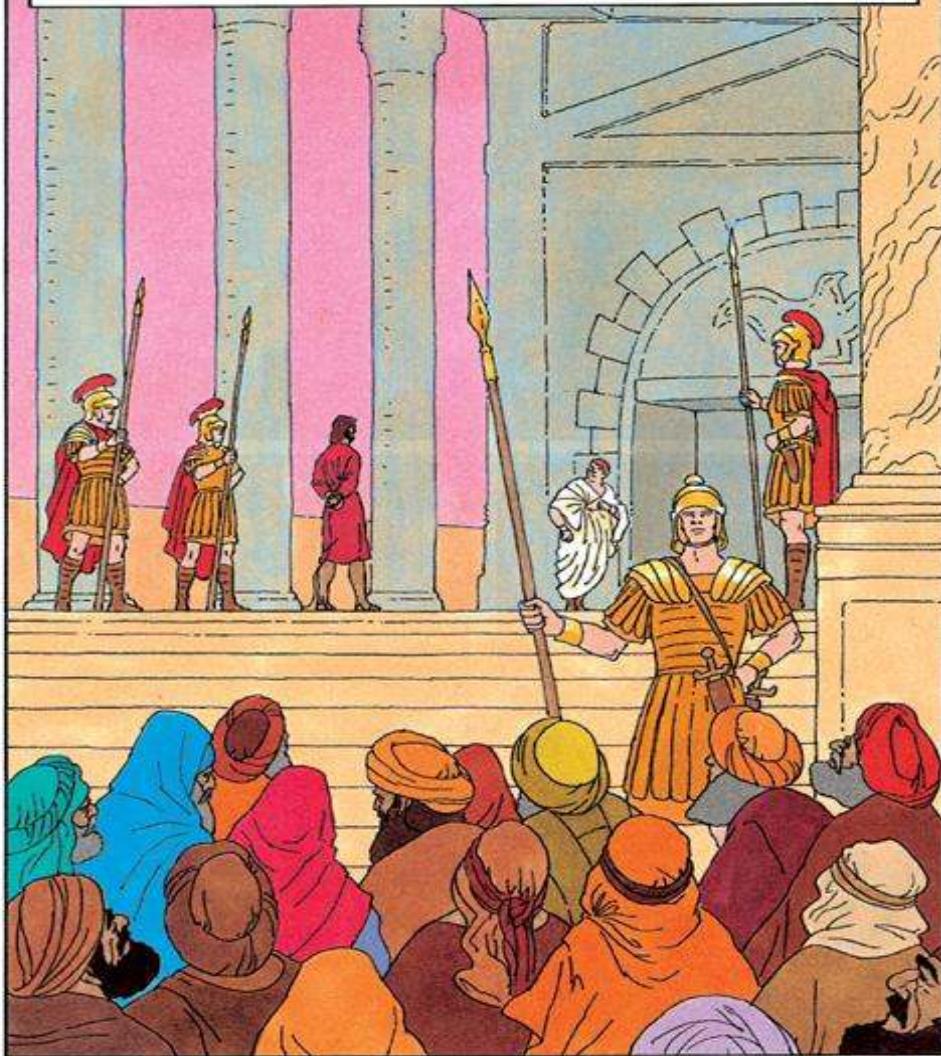
Jawel! Jie was t'r bie! Jie bin 'n Galileër!

Vent, je zei zomae wat!

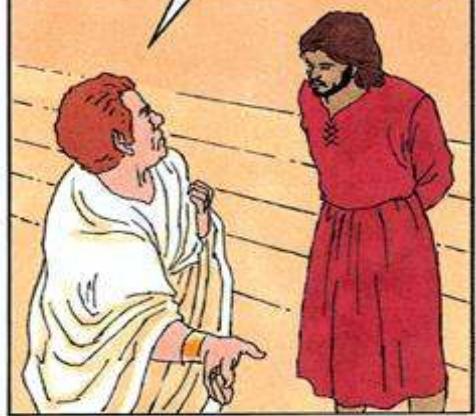




Jezus mo voe de Romeinse stad'ou:wer Pilatus verschiene. Daè begunne de Joodse leiders 't volk op te stoken, en aolderlei:e beschuldigiengen te roepen.



Wat ei jie te zeggen op aol die beschuldigiengen? Glad nik?

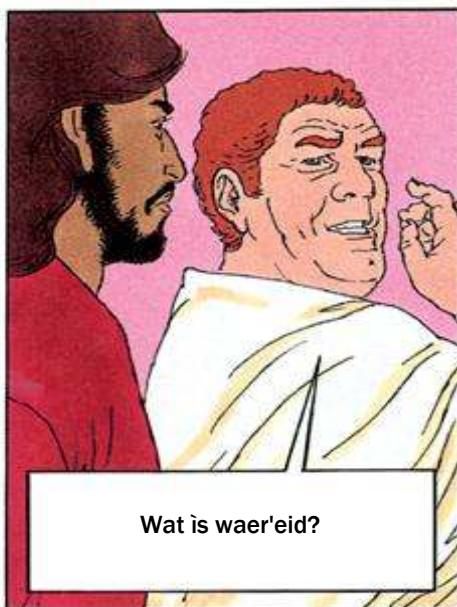


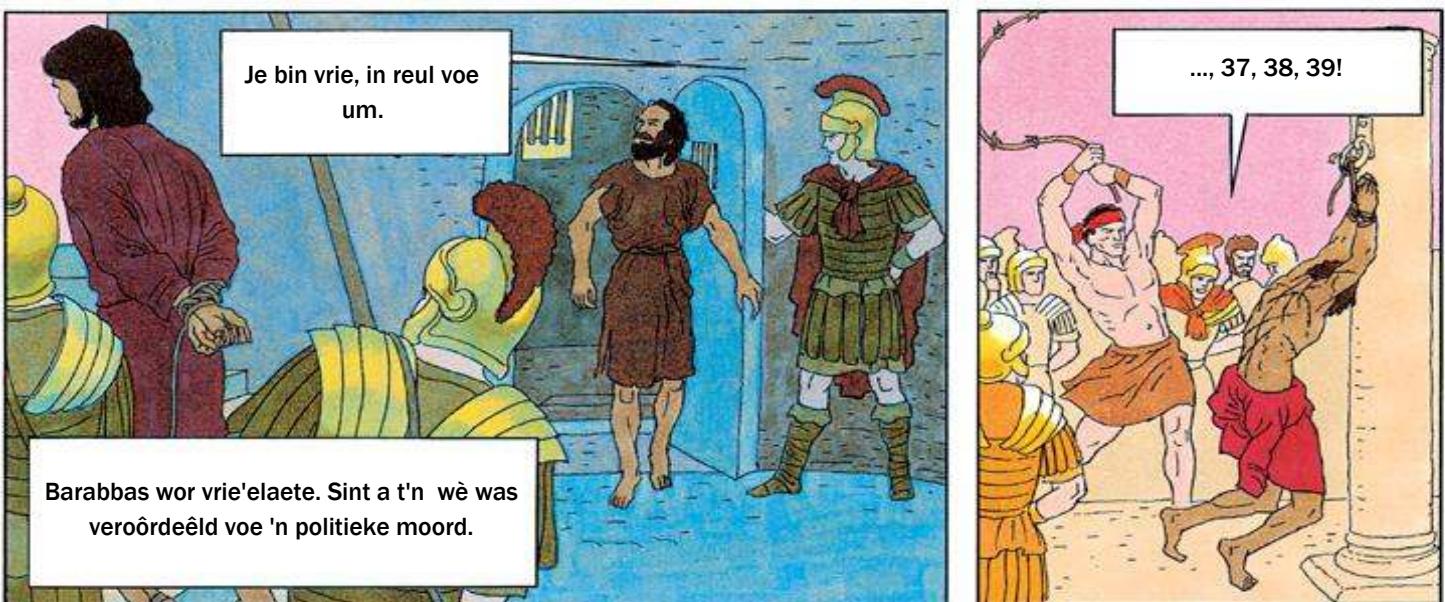
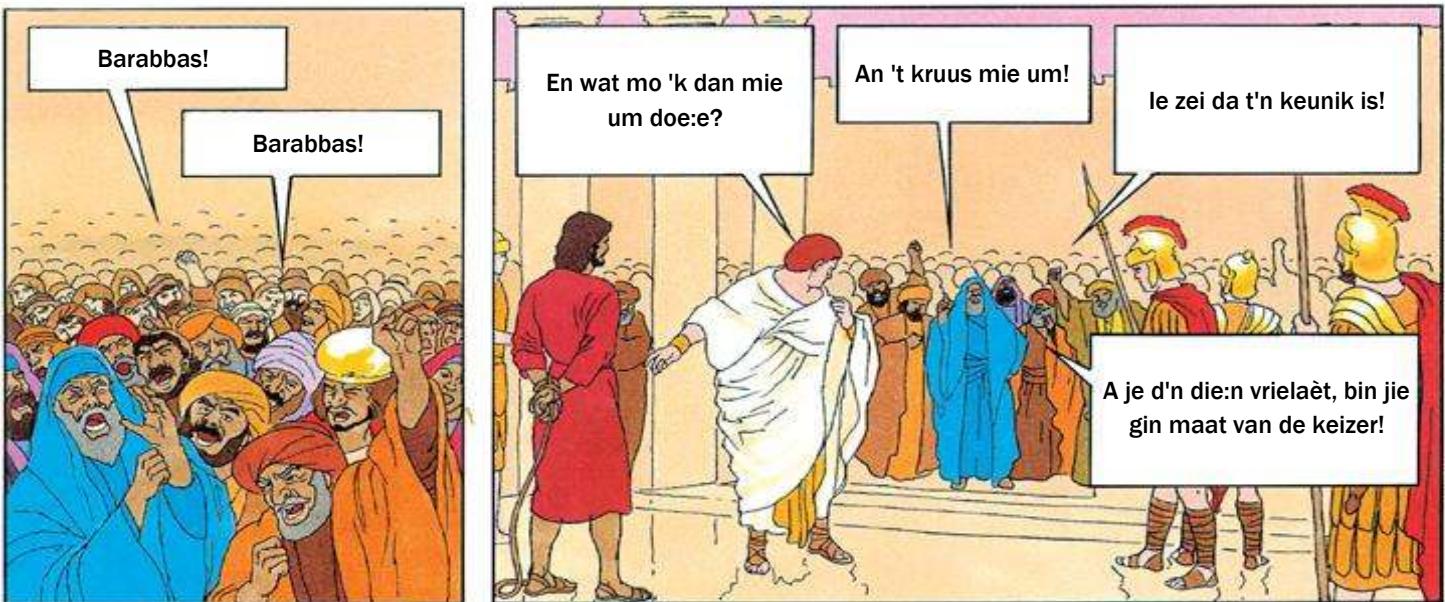
Wat ei jie eigelik edae?

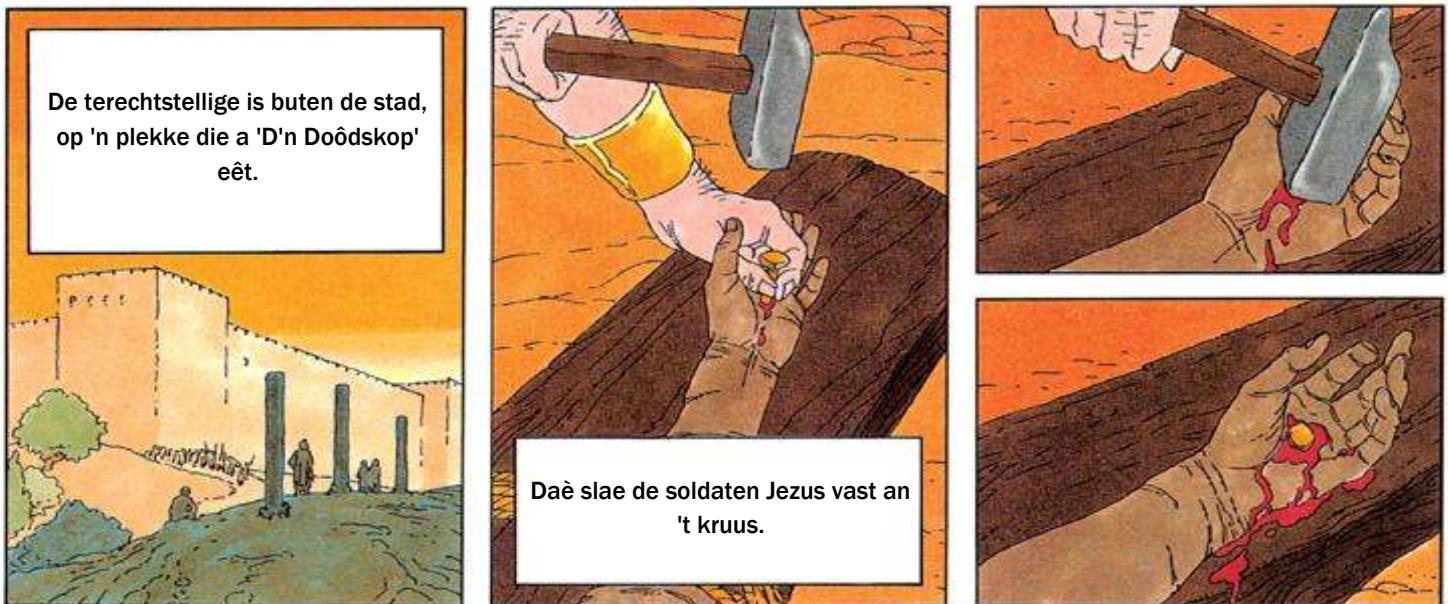
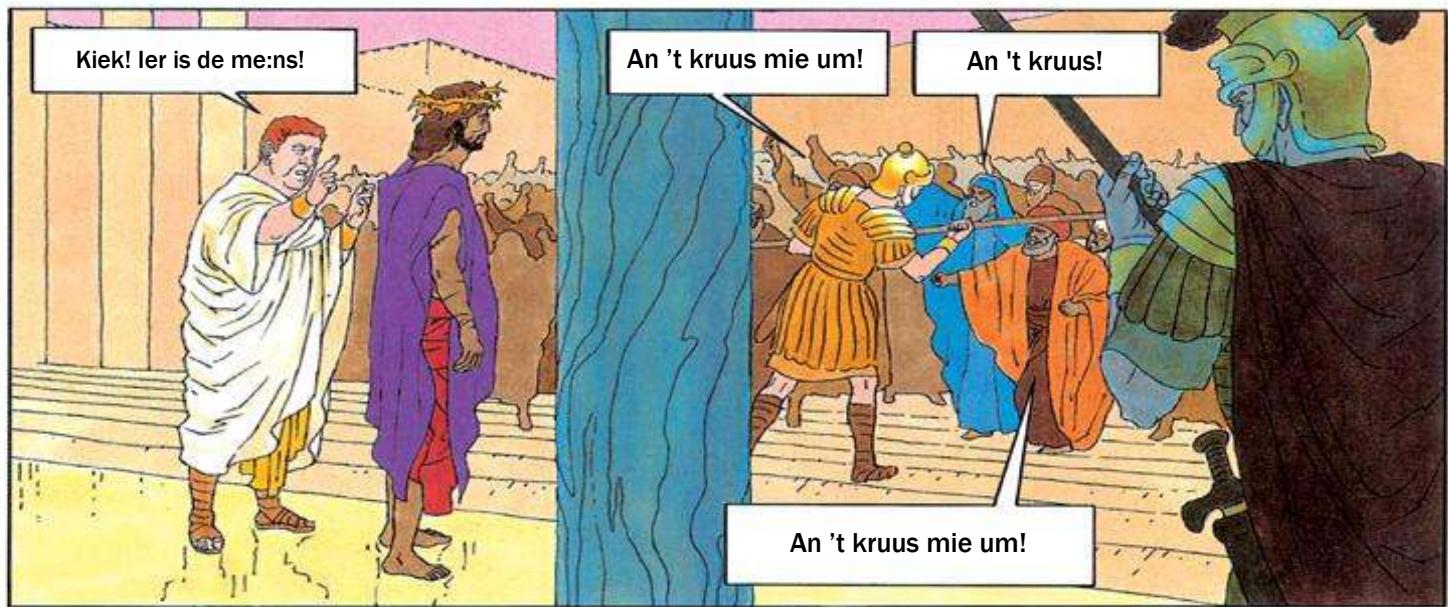
Ik bin komme getuge van de waer'eid.

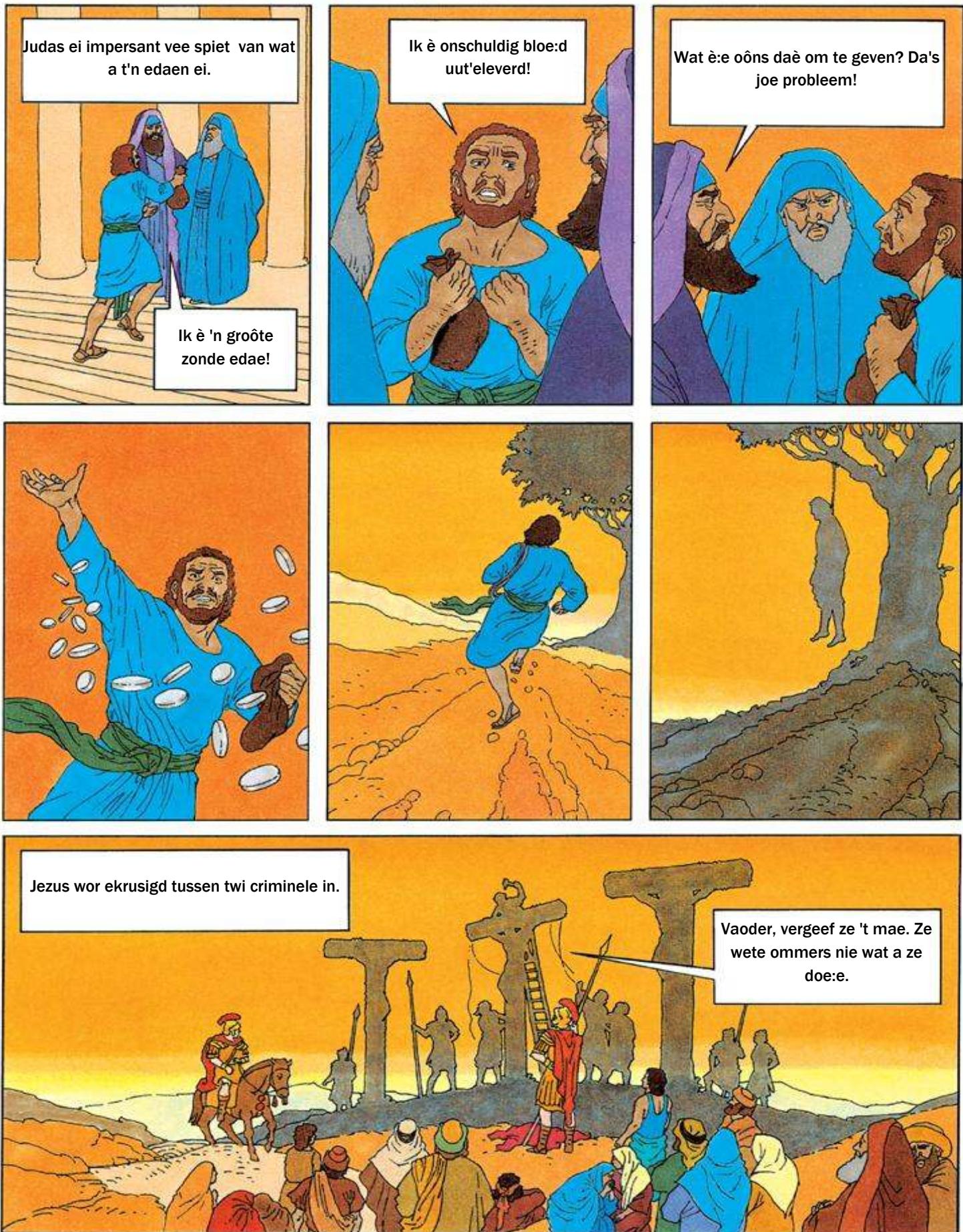
Ik kan ik gin schuld bie z'n vindé. En 't is feést, dus wie:n za 'k 's vrielaete: Barabbas of deze Keunik van de Joden?

Wat is waer'eid?

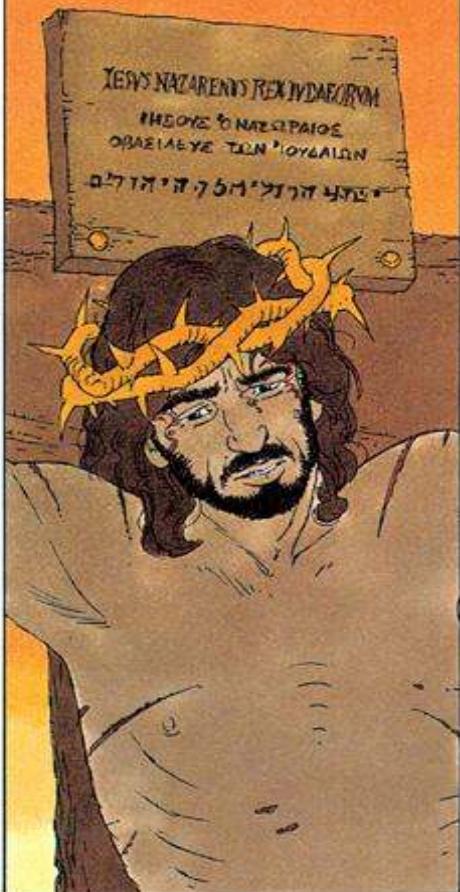




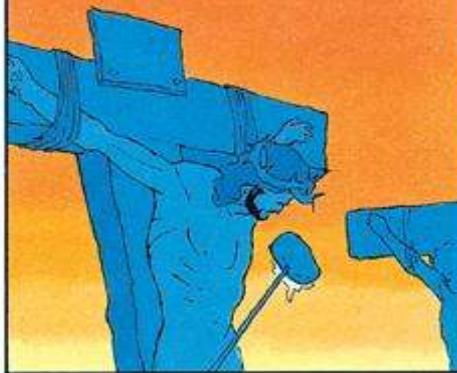




Pilatus ei van boven op 't kruus 'n opschrift laète zette. D'r staè in drie taelen op: 'Jezus, Keunik van de Joden.'



Jezus wil nik's è:e tegen de piene.



En de soldaten lote om z'n goe:d.



Is um de Zeune van God?
Laèt t'n dan mae 's van z'n
kruus ofkomme!

Ja, net wè! le ei
toch are me:nzen
ok ered?

Red j'n eigen, en
oôns d'r bie!

Noe mo jie toch ok respect è:e voe
God! Wan oôns krieger wat a me
verdie:nd è:e, mae um ei nik's
verkeêrds edae.

Dienk nog 's an me, a j' in je
keunikriek bin!

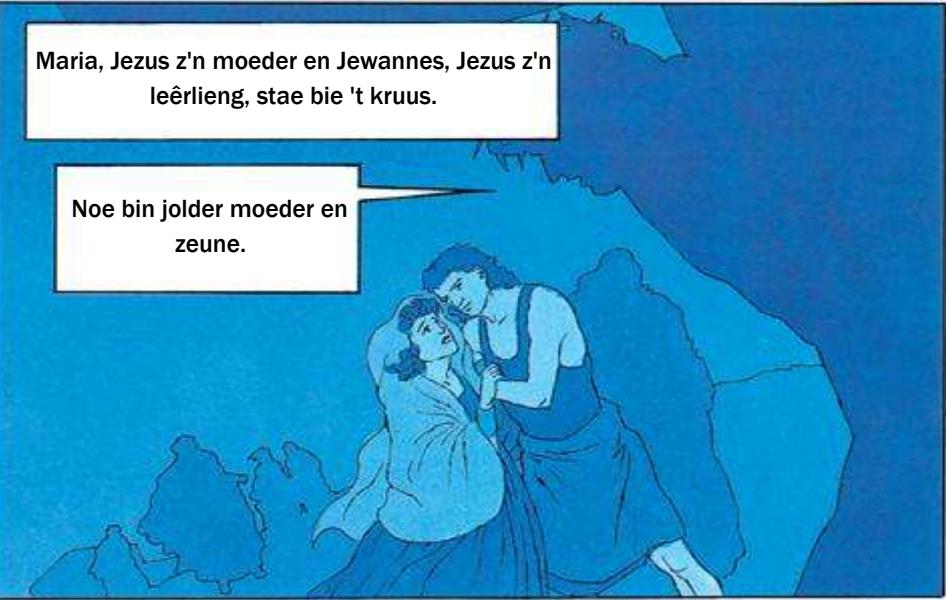


Ik za je dat vertelle: je za
vandaage nog bie mien in 't
paradijs weze.

Rond de mirreg kom t'r 'n
zunsverduusterieng, en 't wor
pikkedoenker.

Maria, Jezus z'n moeder en Jewannes, Jezus z'n
leêrlieng, stae bie 't kruus.

Noe bin jolder moeder en
zeune.



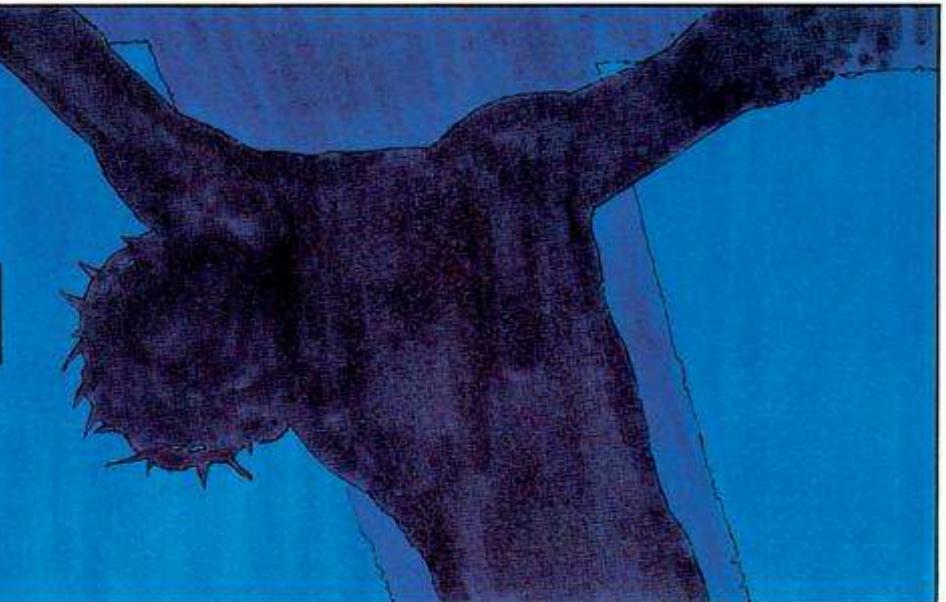
M'n God, m'n God, waèrom gieng je
bie me wig?

Ik è ... dost!

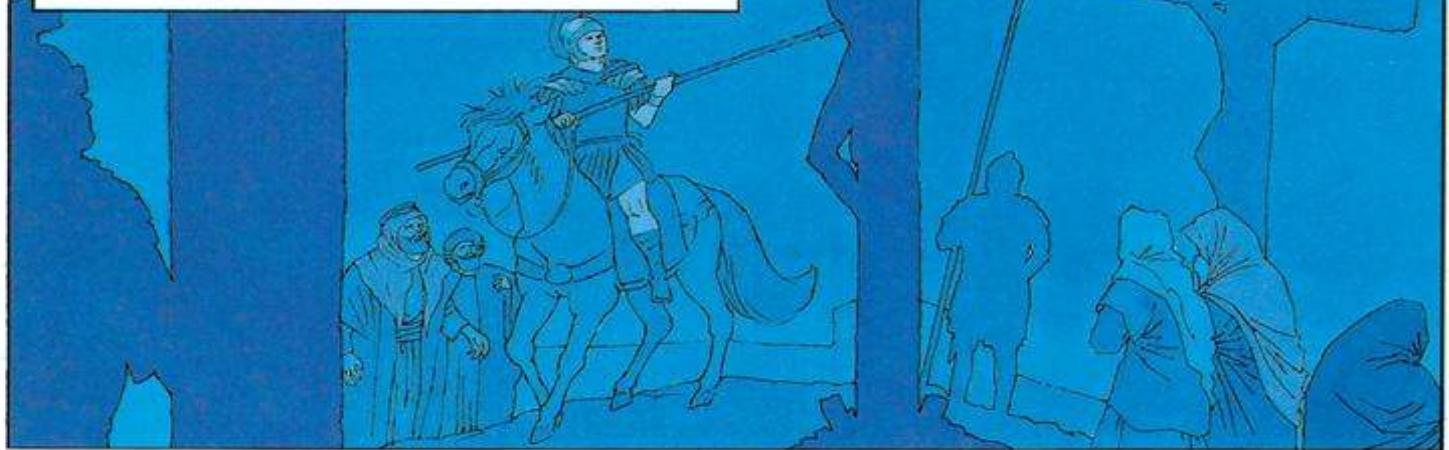
Vaader, ik legge m'n geêst in joen
anden.



't Is ... volbrocht!



Jezus sturfd om drie uren 's achemirregs. Dan deurstekte soldaten z'n zie:e. D'r kom waeter en bloe:d uit, as teêken da t'n doôd is.



In de boeken staët: 'le wier as 'n lam naè de slachtbanke ebrocht.'

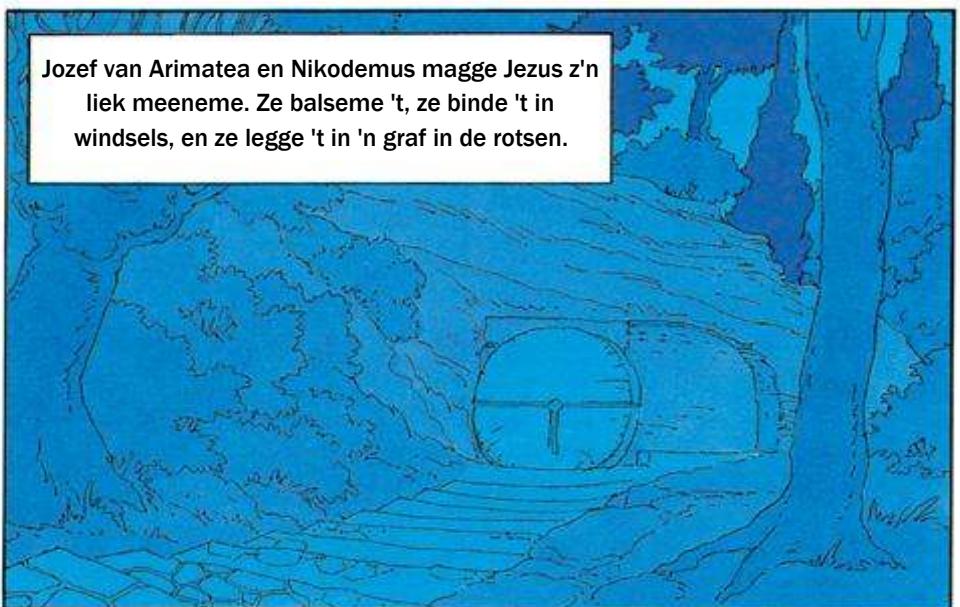
'Vanwegens oônze zonden wier t'n deurstoke en ebroke...' En noe is t'n esturve.

Was um noe de Messias die a zou komme, of nie?

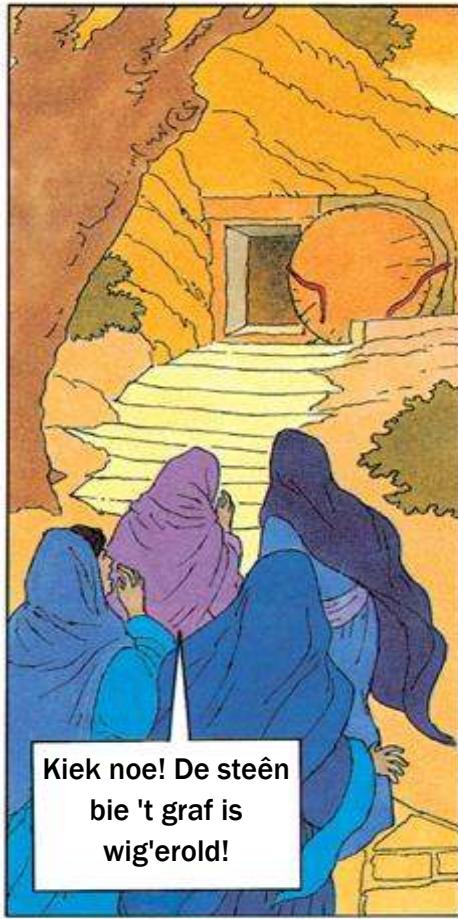


Kwa, me gae vraege of a me n kunnen begraeve.

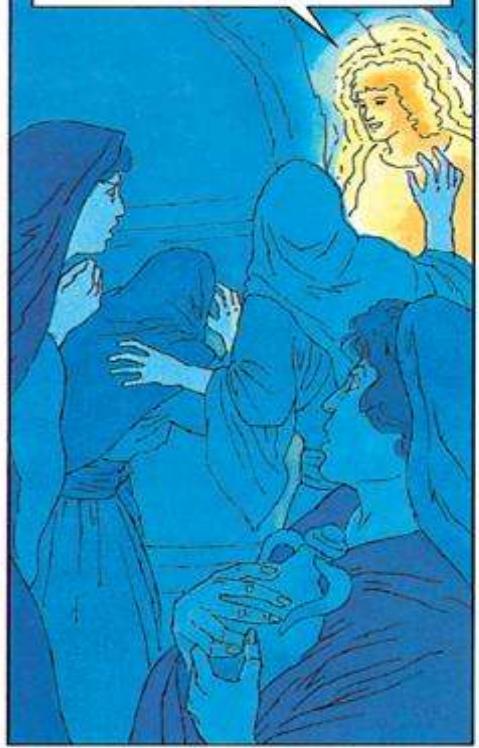
Jozef van Arimatea en Nikodemus magge Jezus z'n liek meeneme. Ze balseme 't, ze binde 't in windsels, en ze legge 't in 'n graf in de rotsen.



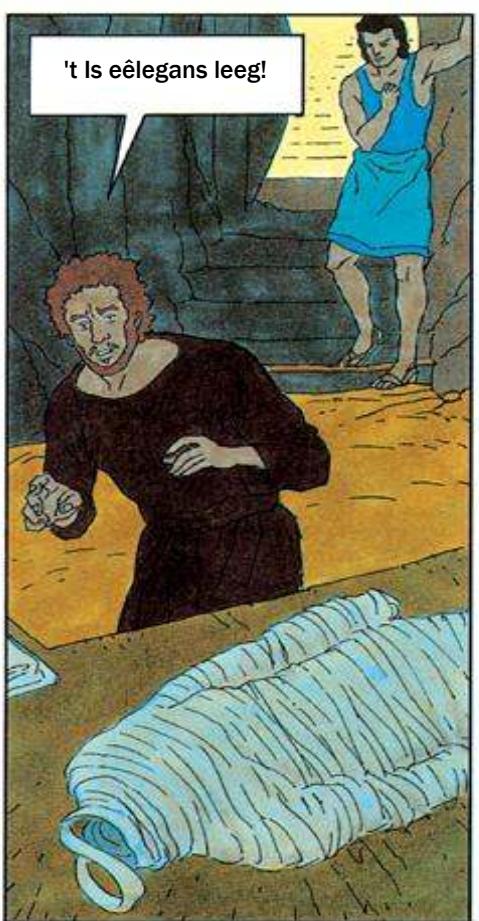
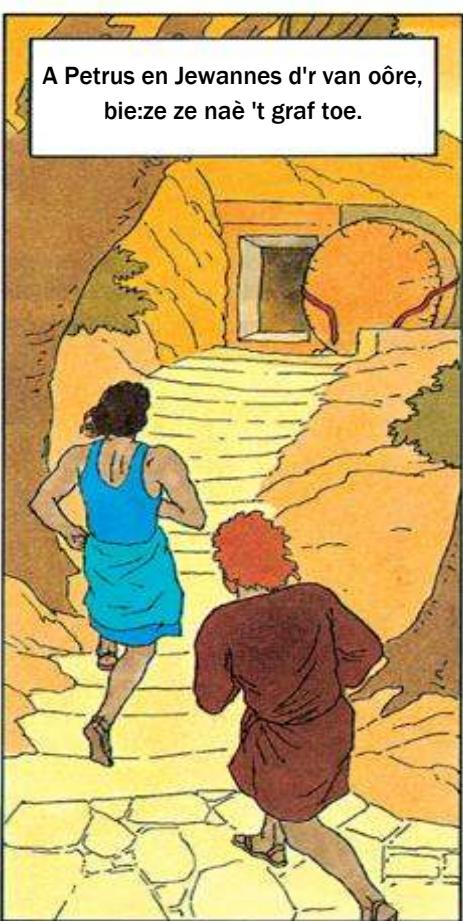
Nae de mie de Paese
voorgescreve rusttid, gae d'r 'n
paer rou:wende wuven naè 't
verzegelde graf toe.

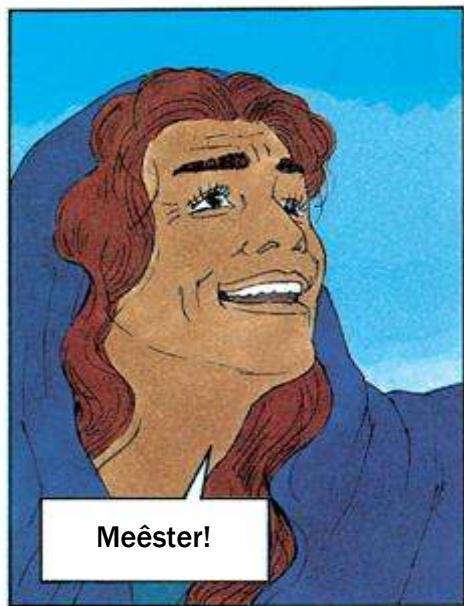
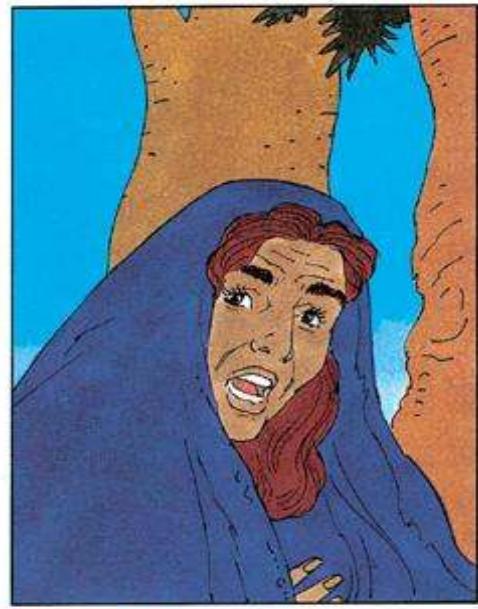
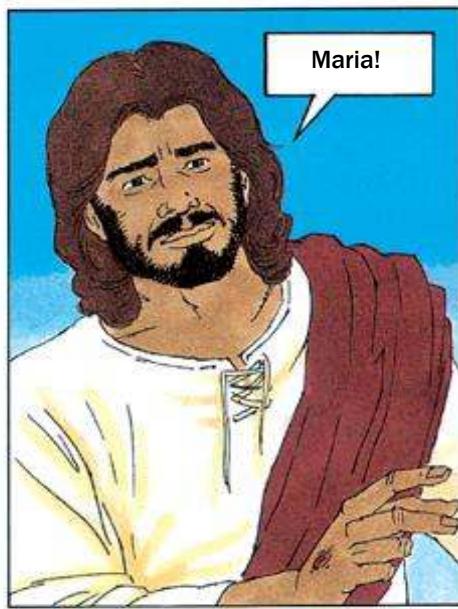


Waèrom zoeke jolder de Levenden
bie de doôie? le is verreze. Gaè 't
mae gauw an de leêrliengen vertelle!



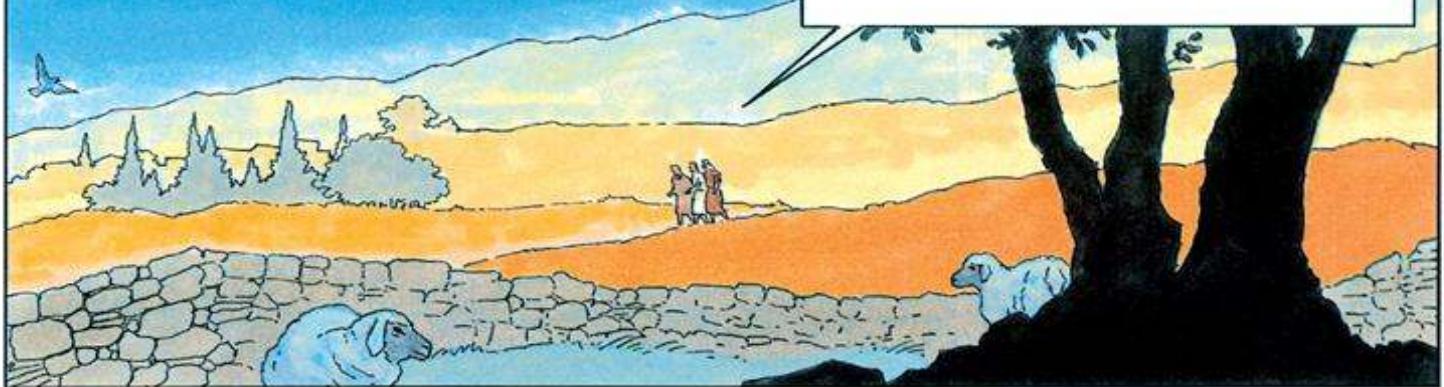
A Petrus en Jewannes d'r van oôre,
bie:ze ze naè 't graf toe.





Op dien eigensten dag raeke d'r twi teleurgestelde volgeliengen
an de praat mie 'n verbieganger. 't Gaè over Jezus z'n
terechtstellige...

Geloave je dan de profeten nie? De Messias most
toch op die maniere lie:e, voor a t'n z'n glorie binnen
zou gae? Zo staè 't ok aol in de boeken beschreve!



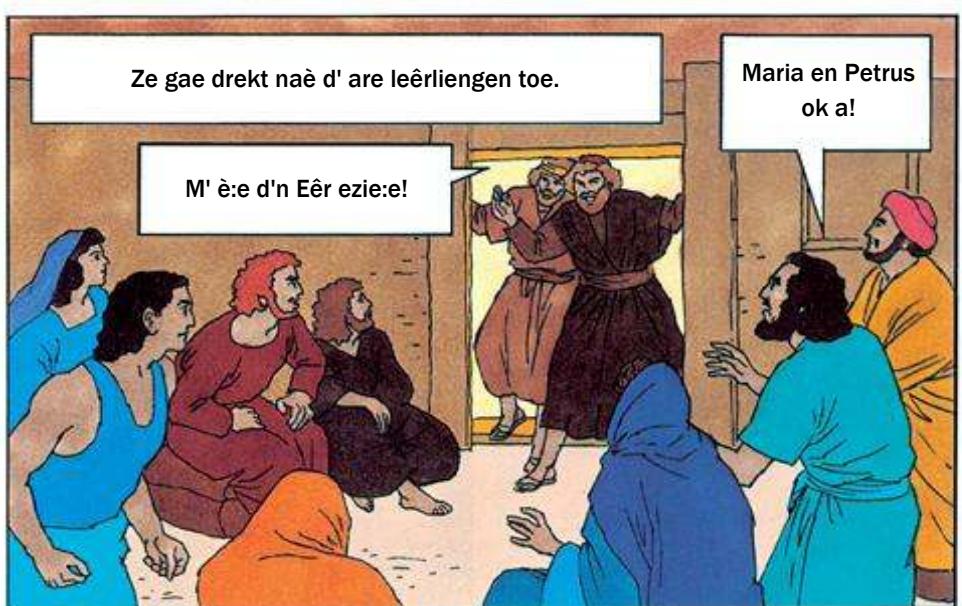
Onder 't eten is uldere maat
aneêns wig...

Ee zegge, dat
was Jezus self!

Ze gae drekt naè d' are leêrliengen toe.

Maria en Petrus
ok a!

M' è:e d'n Eêr ezie:e!



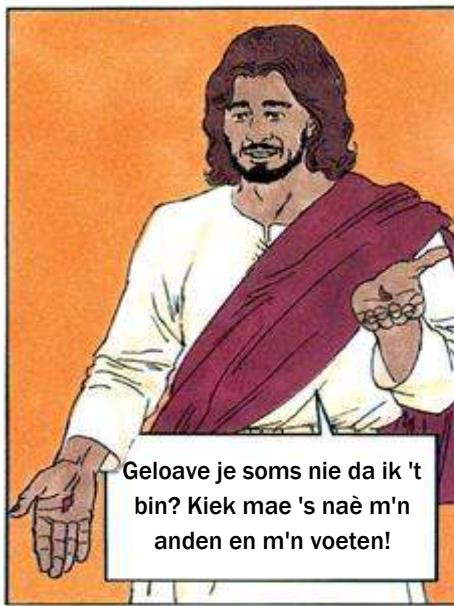
Aneêns...

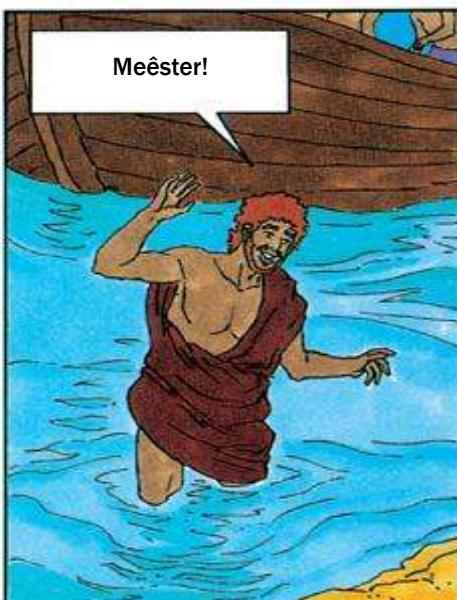
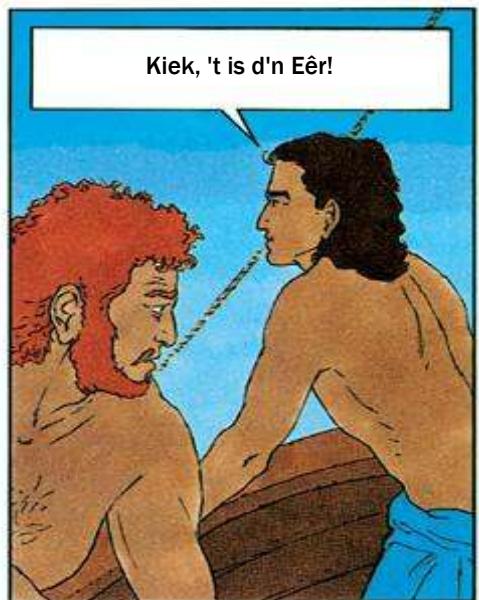
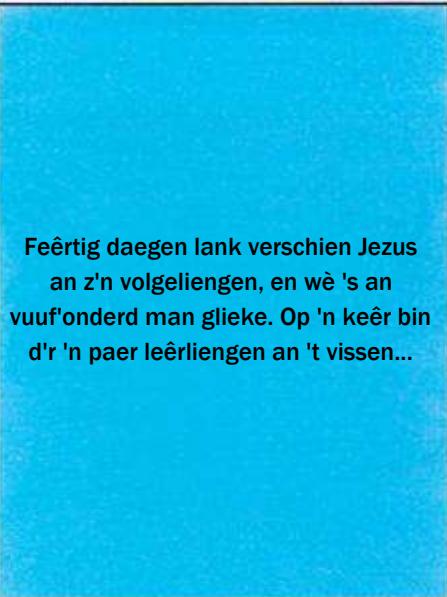
Ik wense
jolder vrede!

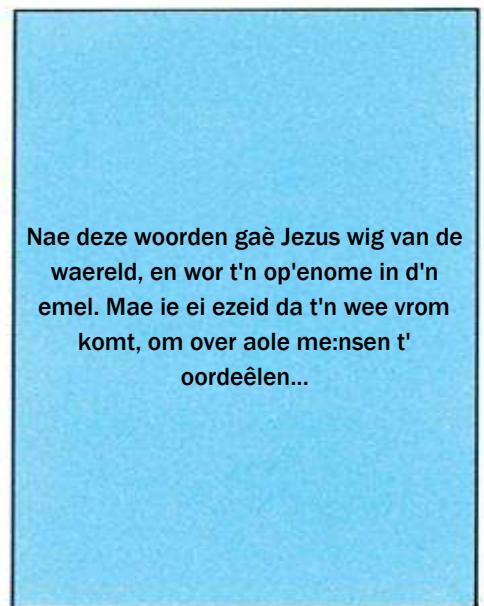


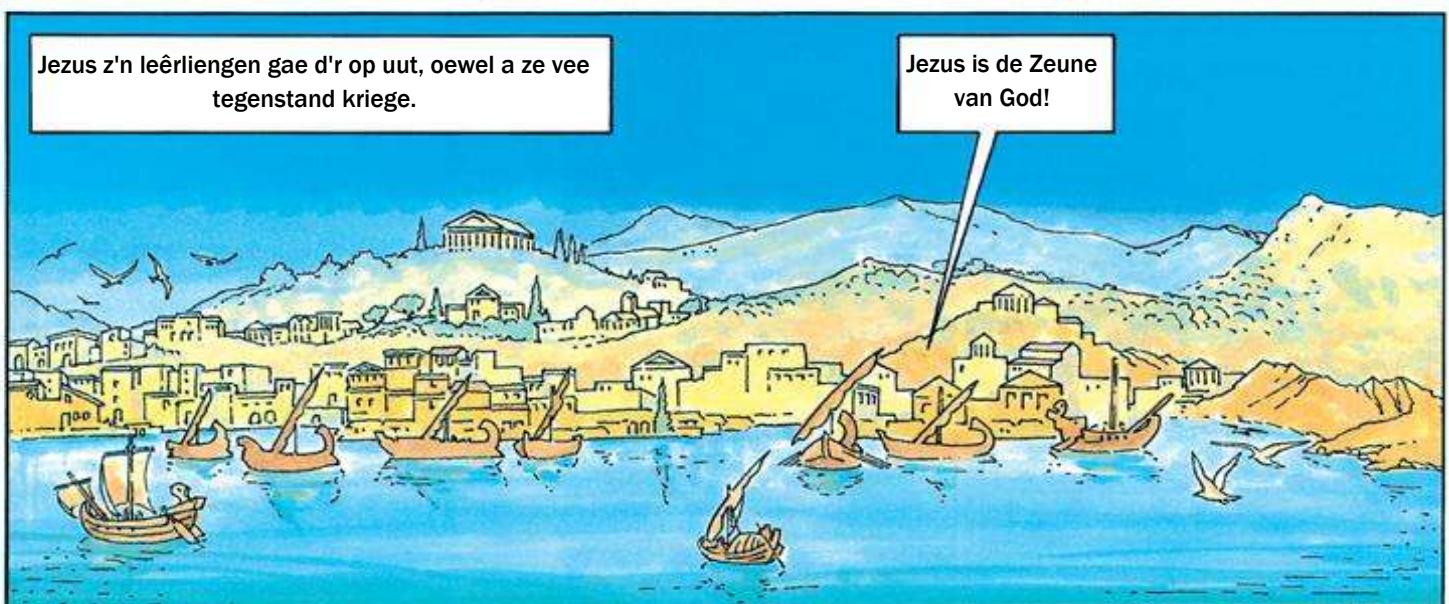
Geloave je soms nie da ik 't
bin? Kiek mae 's naè m'n
anden en m'n voeten!

M'n Eêr en
mien God!

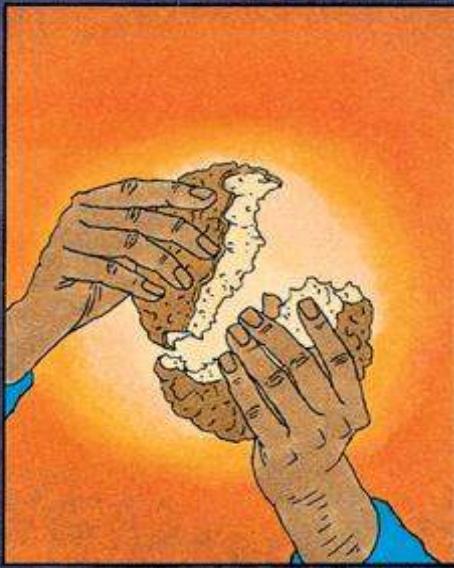








Jezus ei t'r voe ezurgd da God
z'n plan mie de me:nsen deur
kan gae!



Wees Jezus dankbaer voe z'n
liefde, en anbid n!

God ei zovee liefde voe de waereld,
da t'n z'n eênige Zeune egeven ei.
Ielkendeênen die a in um geloافت, za
nie tenie:te gae, mae eeuwig leve!

MEÊR OVER JEZUS

D'r bin vier me:nzen uit d'n tied van Jezus die a 'n boek over z'n eschreve è:e: Markus, Matteüs, Lukas en Jewannes. Die boeken ('evangelies') bin laeter bie mekare ebrocht in de biebel.

MATTEÜS

Matteüs was eân van Jezus z'n twelf apostels. Ie was deur Jezus wig'erope van achter de centeschuve van 't Kafarnaümse tol'uus. De me:nzen vonne 't mae gek da Jezus mie zo'n tolgaerde omgieng. Vee van de verhalen die a Matteüs schreef, aò t'n zelf mee'emaëkt.

MARKUS

Markus schreef 'n kort evangelie ('evangelie' beteêken letterlik 'goe:d nie:uws'). Toen a Jezus in Israël was, was um nog mae 'n klein veintje. Markus trokten vee op mie Petrus, die a um in eân van z'n brie:ven 'm'n zeune' noemden. Laeter gâè Markus op pad mie Paulus, de man die a de booschap van Jezus naë Europa brocht.

LUCAS

Lucas schreef ok 'n evangelie, oewel a t'n d'r nie zelf bie ewist ei. Ie was 'n Griekse dokter, die a pas laeter in Jezus gieng geloave. Daènae reisden die mie 't gezelschap van Paulus mee. Lucas ei bie vee getugen persoônlik langs ewist, om zodoe:nde betrouwbaer verslag te kunne doe:n. Ok ei t'n d' ervaeriengen van d' eêste geloavige, en 't ontstaen van d' eêste christelike kerke beschreve. Dat wier 't biebelboek 'Andeliengen'.

JEWANNES

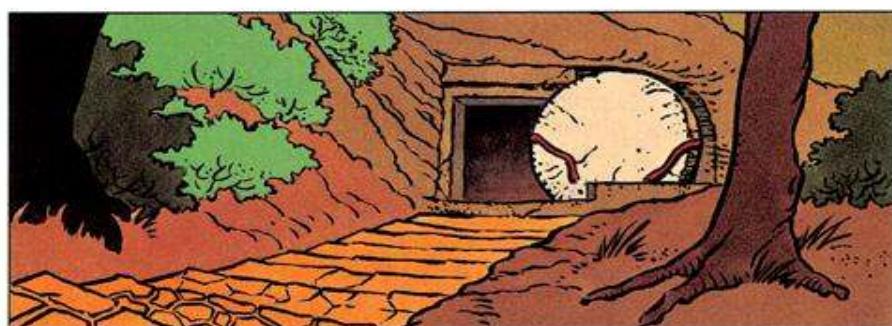
Jewannes was eân van Jezus z'n trouwste leêrliengen. An 't e:nde van z'n evangelie schreef t'n: 'Jezus ei nog vee meêr diengen edae. Mae ditte è 'k op'eschreve om je d'r van t' overtugen da Jezus de beloofde Messias is. Dan za jie ommers 't leven è:e, in zien naem.'

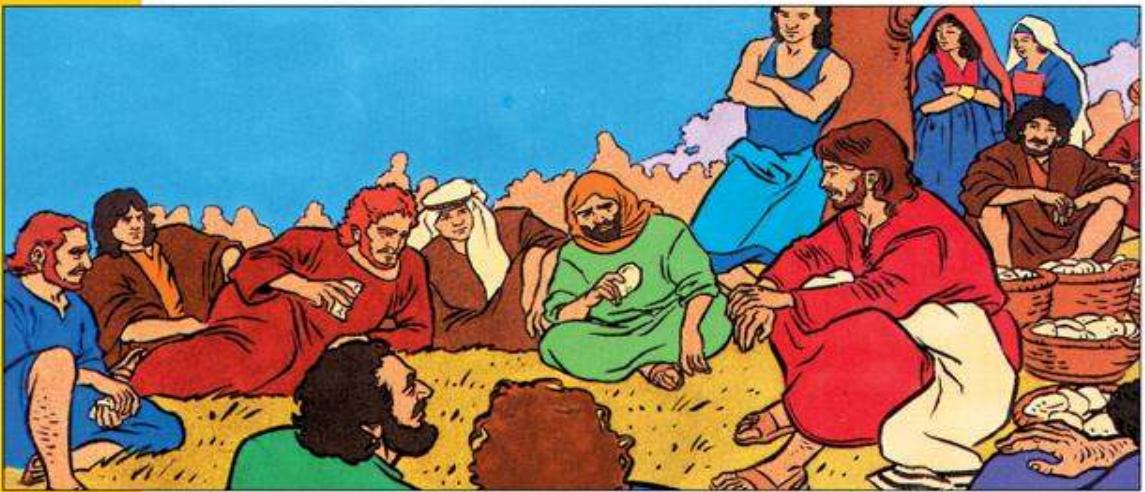
Jewannes is dienkelik van aol Jezus z'n leêrliengen 't langste in leven ebleve. Op laetere leeftied kreeg t'n visioe:nen van Jezus as de glorieuze Zeune van God, die a t'n ok is, en da stæ beschreve in 't biebelboek 'Openbaerieng'.

EN DAN JIE!

't Verhaal van Jezus is nog nie uit. 't Is eêuwen lank vadder egae, in de levens van vee me:nzen. En 't kan vadder gae in joe leven. Jezus wil je zien liefde geve, waèdeur da jie ok God kan leêre kenne. Net as bie z'n eêste volgeliengen wil t'n joe d'n Eilige Geêst geve, die a in je kom weune. Dat verander je leven van binnenuut. Wat a doenker was, wor licht. Wat a uit zou loape op doôd, zie uit op eêwig leven. Deur Jezus wor God z'n voornemen mie joe bewaer'eid. Je kan t'r eân worre daèr a God vee voe is!

*Tip: Lees zelf de biebel, en begun bievoorbeeld mie 't korte evangelie van Markus. Da bestaè ok in 't Zeêuws!





JEZUS MESSIAS is een eël biezonder verhaal, wan 't is 'n verhaal zonder e:nde. Jezus ei d'n doôd overwonne. Ie leeft, en daêrom komt t'r an de getugenissen van me:nzen die a n leêre kennen è:e, gin e:nde. Ze prate over z'n, schriewe over z'n, of beelde z'n verhaal uit. Liek as ier in dit stripboek.

D'n in'oud van dit verhaal is ontleênd an de vier evangelies uit de biebel. De teekeningen bin zo emaëkt da z' in aolderlei:e culturen de mensen anspreke.

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