

My name is Zacchæus. I'm small  
When I'm with others they're all tall.  
But I'm *chief* publican so there!  
I've made *my* way with lies and flare!  
Making money my simple itch,  
It surely works. I'm very rich.  
False figures are my easy deal:  
I don't care if people squeal.  
It's left a lot in penury  
So I can live in luxury.

I AM  
VERY  
RICH

I am well loaded, at the top,  
I wonder if my ways will stop.  
There's this man Jesus, makes me squirm,  
I may from him have lots to learn.  
He's getting better known than me,  
I feel resentment! How dare he!  
I need to know what makes him tick  
And may well learn some useful trick.  
I see ahead a sycamore tree  
Where safely hidden I will see.

***"And when Jesus came to the place, he looked up, and saw him, and said unto him, Zacchæus, make haste, and come down; for to-day I must abide at thy house."***

He knows my name! With me will stay!  
How did he know? I must obey!  
The love he shows just shook me through:  
Its purity was all I knew.  
In that one glance I saw new dawn, -  
*All* men are from the one God born!  
Transformed with joy, forgetting pride,  
His love for me a new-found guide!  
For in his love a substance pure,  
I glimpse this truth: there's nothing more!

ZACCHAEUS,  
YOU  
ARE LOVED!

I AM  
GOD'S  
TREASURE!

My life thus changed immediately  
Because he *knew* the God-made me.  
Christ Jesus made me see as true  
The altogether *spiritual* view.  
Half my riches go to the poor:  
I find in God my treasure store.  
My ill-got wealth four-times return,  
It is God's blessing I will earn.  
*I am God's treasure!* Love does fill  
A life now changed to do God's will.

***"This day is salvation come to this house, forsomuch as he also is a son of Abraham. For the Son of man is come to seek and to save that which was lost."***