

Chapter 16 (19 - 26)

Jesus told this story to the people: There was a rich man who used to dress in expensive clothes and feast magnificently every day.

At his gate there was a poor man named Lazarus, covered with sores, who longed to eat scraps that fell from the rich man's table. Dogs even came and licked his sores

The poor man died and was carried away by the angels to be with Abraham. The rich man also died and was buried. In his torment in Hell, the rich man looked up and saw Abraham a long way off with Lazarus at his side

So the rich man cried out "Father Abraham, pity me and send Lazarus to dip the tip of his finger in water and cool my tongue, for I am in agony in these flames"

"My son", replied Abraham, "remember that during your life, good things came your way, just as bad things came the way of Lazarus. Now he is being comforted here, while you are in agony"

Jesus, please help me understand
how I should do more to help poor people