



There was a man who went one day
On top a Joppa house to pray,
And while he waited for his meat
He dreamed he saw a great big sheet
Let down from heaven, and inside
Fowls and creeping things did ride,
The one who prayed was told to eat,
For God had cleansed this "common"
meat.



Now a thing was secretly brought to me,
and mine ear received a little thereof.
In thoughts from the visions of the night,
when deep sleep falleth on men,
Fear came upon me, and trembling,
which made all my bones to shake.
Then a spirit passed before my face;
the hair of my flesh stood up:
It stood still, but I could not discern the form
thereof:
an image was before mine eyes, there was silence,
and I heard a voice, saying,
Shall mortal man be more just than God?



"I am a Jew, born in Tarsus of Cilicia,
but brought up in this city, educated
under Gamaliel,
strictly according to the law of our
fathers, being zealous for God just as
you all are today.



“Pick me up and throw me into the sea,” I replied, “and it will become calm. I know that it is my fault that this great storm has come upon you.”



I am the father of Joseph, the husband
of Mary.



I wrote the book of Genesis