

1: The Fourth Wise Man DVD | Vision Video | Christian Videos, Movies, and DVDs

Story. The story is an addition and expansion of the account of the Biblical Magi, recounted in the Gospel of Matthew in the New Testament. It tells about a "fourth" wise man (accepting the tradition that the Magi numbered three), a priest of the Magi named Artaban, one of the Medes from Persia.

Feb 26, , In the mountains of ancient Persia, lived Artaban, whose study of the planets and the stars led him to predict the birth of the King of Kings. He sold his house and every possession and purchased a large sapphire blue as a fragment of the night sky, a flawless ruby redder than a ray of sunrise, and a lustrous pearl as pure as the peak of a snow mountain at twilight " which he intended to carry as tribute to the King. He then set out for Jerusalem where he had arranged to meet up with three other wise men, or Magi, to find the newborn. After many weeks of difficult travel and frustrating delays, one night, he saw a man lying on the road. His haggard face, pallid skin and laboured breathing, bore the mark of the deadly fever. But, as he turned to leave, the man begged for help. If he lingered to minister to a dying stranger even for an hour, he could miss his three friends. But if he left now, the man would surely die. He turned to the sick man and carefully attended to him, leaving with him all that he had left of bread and wine, and his store of healing herbs. May the Lord bring you in safety to that place, because you had pity upon the sick. Follow us across the desert. The terrified young mother clasped her child to her. But Artaban rushed to the doorway and held out the ruby to the soldier, who snatched it eagerly. I have spent for man that which was meant for God. Shall I ever be worthy to see the face of the King? Worn and weary, ill now, and ready to die, but still looking for the King, he had come for the last time to Jerusalem. I am to be sold as a slave. He took the pearl from his bosom. Never had it seemed so luminous and radiant as it was now. His treasures were accepted. The fourth Wise Man had indeed found the King. Follow Marguerite Theophil on speakingtree.

2: The Other Wise Man by Henry Van Dyke @ Classic Reader

Artaban is a young Magus (Wise Man) who desires to follow the star to the birthplace of the coming King, against the counsel of his friends and family. Carrying three precious jewels to give to the baby Messiah, Artaban and his reluctant servant Orontes set off to join the caravan of the three other wise men.

This was told over the 5 weeks of Advent. Chapter 1 I am sure that you have all heard the story of the wise men that came to see the Christ Child. We have heard that there were three of them and they brought gifts of gold, frankincense and myrrh. But there is another story, about another wise man, a fourth one, first told by Henry VanDyke, and then retold in similar words many times over. This is how the story goes. There was a man named Artaban who lived in the capital city of the vast country of Persia. His house was on the city wall that surrounded the city. From his house he could look out into the night sky and watch the stars. One night there came loud knocking on his door. He knew who it was. He had been expecting them. They were fellow stargazers who had gathered from across the ancient East, to meet with him. Artaban was a tall, dark man in his early thirties. He was dressed in a robe of white wool over a tunic of fine blue silk. He had a turban on his head and a glistening dark beard on his chin. He brought his friends to his roof top chamber. There were nine of them. They had all seen the same thing. A new star had appeared: They sensed that something wonderful was about to happen in the world. Throughout that evening they talked together about this new sign in the heavens. But as that evening wore on, there were disagreements about what to do about it. As the night drew to a close five of the nine people gathered there, decided to do nothing. They did not want to follow a whim towards the west. Shall we follow the star, or not? Last week I began to tell you a story about the fourth wiseman. Nine had gathered, but 5 had decided not to follow the strange star. But, let us first return to our own towns and villages, let us gather together the supplies we will need for the journey, and let us agree to meet at the Temple of the Seven Spheres north of Baghdad, ten days from now. We cannot wait longer than 10 days, so whoever has arrived by that date, together will make the long and dangerous journey. Artaban knew already what he was going to do. The very next day he sold his house and all his belongings, until he had accumulated a large amount of glittering gold coins. But of course they were too heavy to carry over a long distance, so he went to the jewel merchants, and in exchange for the gold he purchased three precious gems. One was a sapphire as blue as a fragment of the sky on a clear day. One was a ruby as red as a prairie sunset. The third was a pearl as white as the snow on the mountaintops. He hid these three precious gems in a secret place he had sewn into his tunic. They were to be his gifts to give to the child-king that was about to be born. He mounted Vasda, the swiftest of his horses, and in the early morning of the third day he set out for the Temple of the Seven Spheres hundreds of miles away. He rode like the wind through that first day, then through the next, and the next. It was a long journey and he rode from early dawn until late at night, day after day, for he knew that the 10th day would soon be upon him. On the 10th day he was only three hours away from the Temple of the Seven Spheres. It was a mere three hours until he would be with his friends. An oasis came into view. It was a chance to get a drink of water for himself and his faithful horse, before the last fast ride. As they approached the glistening pool, suddenly Vasda stopped and smelled the air. The horse became nervous, and Artaban knew something was wrong. Then he saw it. A dark shape under one of the nearby trees. Cautiously he approached, and saw that it was a man lying on the ground. The man appeared to be dead. As he turned away, he heard a moan. The man was alive! Now Artaban was a physician as well as a stargazer. But what should he do? If he stays to look after this man, he will miss the meeting with his friends. But if he does not help this man, he will die for sure. He looked at the far horizon in the direction of the Temple of the Seven Spheres. Then he looked at the wounded man. What was he to do? What do you think he should do? Chapter 3 During the past two weeks I began telling you a story about the 4th wiseman. He is only 3 hours away from where he will meet the 3 other wisemen, when he comes across a wounded man. If he stops to help him, he may miss his rendezvous with his friends. What should he do? He had no choice. He knelt down by the man and gave him water, administered some of the medicines from his own supply, and tended his wounds. Hour after hour he tended his patient as he lingered between life and death. As dawn approached the man finally

was out of danger. But he would need further help, so Artaban took him to the nearby village, reached into his bag and gave the innkeeper whatever money he had left, for his care. But now it was well past the time he was to meet up with his friends. He rode on swift Vasda at break-neck speed. Perhaps his friends had waited for him. Finally, there is the temple of the seven spheres. But the place is empty. No one is there. Perhaps they also are late, he guessed. He spots a note attached to the door. We go to find the king. Follow us across the desert if you are able. His horse was exhausted. He would have to hire a camel to cross the desert. But he had no money left. What could he do? With sadness, he reached into his tunic, into the secret pocket, and he took out the sapphire, the sapphire that was as blue as a fragment of the sky. He had hoped to give it as a gift to the child born to be king, but now he has to exchange it for gold, and then to exchange the gold for food, a camel, and the necessary funds for the journey across the wide wilderness. The transactions took him longer than he had expected, and now he wondered if he would ever catch up with his friends. But try he must. So he began the journey that would take him across the burning desert, fighting against the constant wind, zig-zagging from oasis to oasis, often finding water only in the nick of time. The days were hot and bright from the intensity of the sun. At night the darkness brought the cold and the loneliness. Any guesses about what happened to him there? Chapter 4 For the past 3 weeks we have been learning about the fourth wiseman who has finally arrived in the little town of Bethlehem. He looked for someone from whom he could get directions, but he could find no one in the streets. The streets were deserted. All the doors were shut and the windows shuttered. There was no sign of life in the town. Then as he listened, he heard the sound of soft singing. It was the sound of a mother trying to sooth her baby. He knocked gently on the door. The door opened just a crack to show the terrified face of a young woman.

3: The Fourth Wise Man by Susan Summers

You know the story of the Three Wise Men of the East, and how they travelled from far away to offer their gifts at the manger-cradle in Bethlehem. But have you ever heard the story of the Other.

Artaban is a physician and scholar who plans to meet the other wise men to go and see Jesus when the star appears. He sets out to present three precious jewels to Jesus, misses the other wise men, then spends the next 33 years in pursuit of Jesus, never finding Him. Along the way, he uses the gifts to help others. Finally his pursuit ends as he sees Jesus just after the resurrection. Saddened that he no longer has a gift to bring, Jesus assures him that he has already given and that Jesus has accepted his gifts. Quality acting from Martin Sheen, Alan Arkin, and Eileen Brennan, and the inclusion of humor to help make this fine story an excellent choice for junior and senior high students, and adults. It is told in gently comic terms. It concerns a Magi named Artaban who studies the prophecies and witnesses a sign in the heavens he hopes will lead him to the Messiah. He takes with him three precious gifts to present to the Messiah. For 33 years, he and his friend pursue Jesus when he finds him. Experience the peace he finds when Artaban finally encounters the new King. I have wanted to see this production for television for many years also. It lives up to all my expectations. The fictional story set in Biblical times concerns a Magi named Artaban who studies the prophecies and witnesses a sign in the heavens the Star of Bethlehem that he hopes will lead him and his faithful servant Orantes to the Messiah, the Christ child. Having sold all his possessions, Artaban takes with him three precious stones as a gift to the Messiah. He has no gift left, nothing to give the Messiah when he finds him on the way to Golgotha. The story culminates as Artaban, now old and expiring from his journey and giving all of himself for others, finally sees the risen Jesus, who tells him "As you have given it to others, you have given it to Me. This is a very moving performance and message, in both the story and video. It should be in video collections in all Christian libraries. Visual Parables - Vision Video offers a treasure trove of Advent and Christmas films suitable for many ages. Customer Reviews markxkelly - The Fourth wise man I believe this movie is a masterpiece. It starts out slow but then grabs your interest. Thad Buck - Outstanding Film The power of the gospel is presented in the film. The questions of purpose and meaning in life are answered here. Magali Castillo - the fourth Wiseman This history does not appear in the Bible but as its told teaches the same love that Jesus want it to do for every one in the world. A man trying to reach the king to give him a precious pearl that he bought by selling all his properties and his house to buy this precious pearl. I can recall that Jesus told the story about the precious pearl. I never see in the Bible the fourth Wiseman but any way is very warm in teaching love and God received his present from this man. No hay otro motivo para estar aqui. What an absolute great message!!! The Director dances you about with laughter then you wind up soberly crying and weeping when Martin Sheen finally meets Jesus and you just see the back of Jesus and He Jesus says In as much as you have done it unto one of the least of my brethern You have done it unto Me. A Must See Movie For all ages. Susan - the forth wise man it was a very good movie i luvd it Sarah Vision Video Staff Member - Fourth Wise Man It is an inspiring movie regarding the true meaning of faith and serving God. His friendship with the outcasts is truthful and touching. I highly recommend this movie.

4: The Fourth Wise Man (TV Movie) - Full Cast & Crew - IMDb

Then the Other Wise Man drew near, weary, but full of hope, bearing his ruby and his pearl to offer to the King. "For now at last," he said, "I shall surely find him, though I be alone, and later than my brethren.

Story[edit] The story is an addition and expansion of the account of the Biblical Magi , recounted in the Gospel of Matthew in the New Testament. Like the other Magi, he sees signs in the heavens proclaiming that a King had been born among the Jews. Like them, he sets out to see the newborn ruler, carrying treasures to give as gifts to the child - a sapphire, a ruby, and a " pearl of great price ". However, he stops along the way to help a dying man, which makes him late to meet with the caravan of the other three wise men. He then commences his journey but arrives in Bethlehem too late to see the child, whose parents have fled to Egypt. He saves the life of a child at the price of another of his treasures. He then travels to Egypt and to many other countries, searching for Jesus for many years and performing acts of charity along the way. After 33 years, Artaban is still a pilgrim, and a seeker after light. Artaban arrives in Jerusalem just in time for the crucifixion of Jesus. He spends his last treasure, the pearl, to ransom a young woman from being sold into slavery. He is then struck in the head by a falling roof tile and is about to die, having failed in his quest to find Jesus, but having done much good through charitable works. A voice tells him "Verily I say unto thee, Inasmuch as thou hast done it unto one of the least of these my brethren, thou hast done it unto me. His treasures were accepted, and the Other Wise Man found his King. Other versions[edit] The story has been dramatized as a play several times: Sliker in , [6] by Everett Radford in , [7] and by M. Percy Crozier and Margaret Bruce in , [8] among others. A television adaptation of the story was presented on the Hallmark Hall of Fame show starring Wesley Addy as Artaban in True Theater in starring Harry Townes. Ryan Taylor and premiered in One thing is certain, it is not written in any other book, nor is it to be found among the ancient lore of the East. And yet I have never felt as if it were my own. It was a gift, and it seemed to me as if I knew the Giver. It is an awesome tour de force. Wheeler, Christmas in My Heart [20].

5: The Fourth Wise Man (TV Movie) - IMDb

Artaban (Martin Sheen) is a good-hearted magi, and Orantes (Alan Arkin) is his faithful servant. Following a heavenly sign, the pair journey to find the Messiah, carrying with them three precious gifts.

Title Listing You know the story of the Three Wise Men of the East, and how they travelled from far away to offer their gifts at the manger-cradle in Bethlehem. But have you ever heard the story of the Other Wise Man, who also saw the star in its rising, and set out to follow it, yet did not arrive with his brethren in the presence of the young child Jesus? Of the great desire of this fourth pilgrim, and how it was denied, yet accomplished in the denial; of his many wanderings and the probations of his soul; of the long way of his seeking and the strange way of his finding the One whom he sought--I would tell the tale as I have heard fragments of it in the Hall of Dreams, in the palace of the Heart of Man. I In the days when Augustus Caesar was master of many kings and Herod reigned in Jerusalem, there lived in the city of Ecbatana, among the mountains of Persia, a certain man named Artaban. His house stood close to the outermost of the walls which encircled the royal treasury. From his roof he could look over the seven-fold battlements of black and white and crimson and blue and red and silver and gold, to the hill where the summer palace of the Parthian emperors glittered like a jewel in a crown. Around the dwelling of Artaban spread a fair garden, a tangle of flowers and fruit-trees, watered by a score of streams descending from the slopes of Mount Orontes, and made musical by innumerable birds. But all colour was lost in the soft and odorous darkness of the late September night, and all sounds were hushed in the deep charm of its silence, save the plashing of the water, like a voice half-sobbing and half-laughing under the shadows. High above the trees a dim glow of light shone through the curtained arches of the upper chamber, where the master of the house was holding council with his friends. He stood by the doorway to greet his guests--a tall, dark man of about forty years, with brilliant eyes set near together under his broad brow, and firm lines graven around his fine, thin lips; the brow of a dreamer and the mouth of a soldier, a man of sensitive feeling but inflexible will--one of those who, in whatever age they may live, are born for inward conflict and a life of quest. His robe was of pure white wool, thrown over a tunic of silk; and a white, pointed cap, with long lapels at the sides, rested on his flowing black hair. It was the dress of the ancient priesthood of the Magi, called the fire-worshippers. You are all welcome. This house grows bright with the joy of your presence. They took their places around a small black altar at the end of the room, where a tiny flame was burning. Artaban, standing beside it, and waving a barsom of thin tamarisk branches above the fire, fed it with dry sticks of pine and fragrant oils. Then he began the ancient chant of the Yasna, and the voices of his companions joined in the hymn to Ahura-Mazda: We worship the Spirit Divine, all wisdom and goodness possessing, Surrounded by Holy Immortals, the givers of bounty and blessing; We joy in the work of His hands, His truth and His power confessing. We praise all the things that are pure, for these are His only Creation The thoughts that are true, and the words and the deeds that have won approbation; These are supported by Him, and for these we make adoration. Hear us, O Mazda! Thou livest in truth and in heavenly gladness; Cleanse us from falsehood, and keep us from evil and bondage to badness, Pour out the light and the joy of Thy life on our darkness and sadness. Shine on our gardens and fields, shine on our working and waving; Shine on the whole race of man, believing and unbelieving; Shine on us now through the night, Shine on us now in Thy might, The flame of our holy love and the song of our worship receiving. The fire rose with the chant, throbbing as if the flame responded to the music, until it cast a bright illumination through the whole apartment, revealing its simplicity and splendour. The floor was laid with tiles of dark blue veined with white; pilasters of twisted silver stood out against the blue walls; the clear-story of round-arched windows above them was hung with azure silk; the vaulted ceiling was a pavement of blue stones, like the body of heaven in its clearness, sown with silver stars. From the four corners of the roof hung four golden magic-wheels, called the tongues of the gods. At the eastern end, behind the altar, there were two dark-red pillars of porphyry; above them a lintel of the same stone, on which was carved the figure of a winged archer, with his arrow set to the string and his bow drawn. The doorway between the pillars, which opened upon the terrace of the roof, was covered with a heavy curtain of the colour of a ripe pomegranate, embroidered with

innumerable golden rays shooting upward from the floor. In effect the room was like a quiet, starry night, all azure and silver, flushed in the east with rosy promise of the dawn. It was, as the house of a man should be, an expression of the character and spirit of the master. He turned to his friends when the song was ended, and invited them to be seated on the divan at the western end of the room. We worship not the fire, but Him of whom it is the chosen symbol, because it is the purest of all created things. It speaks to us of one who is Light and Truth. Is it not so, my father? They lift the veil of form and go in to the shrine of reality, and new light and truth are coming to them continually through the old symbols. We have searched the secrets of Nature together, and studied the healing virtues of water and fire and the plants. We have read also the books of prophecy in which the future is dimly foretold in words that are hard to understand. But the highest of all learning is the knowledge of the stars. To trace their course is to untangle the threads of the mystery of life from the beginning to the end. If we could follow them perfectly, nothing would be hidden from us. But is not our knowledge of them still incomplete? Are there not many stars still beyond our horizon--lights that are known only to the dwellers in the far south-land, among the spice-trees of Punt and the gold mines of Ophir? But the thoughts of man can be counted, like the years of his life. The wisdom of the Magi is the greatest of all wisdoms on earth, because it knows its own ignorance. And that is the secret of power. We keep men always looking and waiting for a new sunrise. But we ourselves understand that the darkness is equal to the light, and that the conflict between them will never be ended. We should become like those new teachers of the Greeks, who say that there is no truth, and that the only wise men are those who spend their lives in discovering and exposing the lies that have been believed in the world. But the new sunrise will certainly appear in the appointed time. Do not our own books tell us that this will come to pass, and that men will see the brightness of a great light? Around him shall shine a mighty brightness, and he shall make life everlasting, incorruptible, and immortal, and the dead shall rise again. It is better to consider the things that are near at hand, and to increase the influence of the Magi in their own country, rather than to look for one who may be a stranger, and to whom we must resign our power. There was a silent feeling of agreement manifest among them; their looks responded with that indefinable expression which always follows when a speaker has uttered the thought that has been slumbering in the hearts of his listeners. But Artaban turned to Abgarus with a glow on his face, and said: Religion without a great hope would be like an altar without a living fire. And now the flame has burned more brightly, and by the light of it I have read other words which also have come from the fountain of Truth, and speak yet more clearly of the rising of the Victorious One in his brightness. And of these Balaam the son of Beor was one of the mightiest. Hear the words of his prophecy: The tribes of Israel are scattered through the mountains like lost sheep, and from the remnant that dwells in Judea under the yoke of Rome neither star nor sceptre shall arise. A prophet of sure things and a reader of the thoughts of the Eternal, Daniel proved himself to our people. And these are the words that he wrote. Who can interpret them, or who can find the key that shall unlock their meaning? We have searched the ancient tablets of Chaldea and computed the time. It falls in this year. We have studied the sky, and in the spring of the year we saw two of the greatest planets draw near together in the sign of the Fish, which is the house of the Hebrews. We also saw a new star there, which shone for one night and then vanished. Now again the two great planets are meeting. This night is their conjunction. My three brothers are watching by the ancient Temple of the Seven Spheres, at Borsippa, in Babylonia, and I am watching here. If the star shines again, they will wait ten days for me at the temple, and then we will set out together for Jerusalem, to see and worship the promised one who shall be born King of Israel. I believe the sign will come. I have made ready for the journey. I have sold my possessions, and bought these three jewels--a sapphire, a ruby, and a pearl--to carry them as tribute to the King. And I ask you to go with me on the pilgrimage, that we may have joy together in finding the Prince who is worthy to be served. But his friends looked on with strange and alien eyes. A veil of doubt and mistrust came over their faces, like a fog creeping up from the marshes to hide the hills. They glanced at each other with looks of wonder and pity, as those who have listened to incredible sayings, the story of a wild vision, or the proposal of an impossible enterprise. At last Tigranes said: It comes from too much looking upon the stars and the cherishing of lofty thoughts. It would be wiser to spend the time in gathering money for the new fire-temple at Chala. No king will ever rise from the broken race of Israel, and no end will ever come to the eternal strife of light and darkness. He who

looks for it is a chaser of shadows. The quest is not for me. But if thou must follow it, fare thee well. This quest is not for me. But may thy steps be prospered wherever thou goest. But Abgarus, the oldest and the one who loved him the best, lingered after the others had gone, and said, gravely: Or it may be that it is only a shadow of the light, as Tigranes has said, and then he who follows it will have a long pilgrimage and a fruitless search. But it is better to follow even the shadow of the best than to remain content with the worst. And those who would see wonderful things must often be ready to travel alone. I am too old for this journey, but my heart shall be a companion of thy pilgrimage day and night, and I shall know the end of thy quest. He gathered up the jewels and replaced them in his girdle. For a long time he stood and watched the flame that flickered and sank upon the altar. Then he crossed the hall, lifted the heavy curtain, and passed out between the pillars of porphyry to the terrace on the roof. The shiver that runs through the earth ere she rouses from her night-sleep had already begun, and the cool wind that heralds the daybreak was drawing downward from the lofty snow-traced ravines of Mount Orontes. Birds, half-awakened, crept and chirped among the rustling leaves, and the smell of ripened grapes came in brief wafts from the arbours. Far over the eastern plain a white mist stretched like a lake. But where the distant peaks of Zagros serrated the western horizon the sky was clear. Jupiter and Saturn rolled together like drops of lambent flame about to blend in one. As Artaban watched them, a steel-blue spark was born out of the darkness beneath, rounding itself with purple splendours to a crimson sphere, and spiring upward through rays of saffron and orange into a point of white radiance.

6: The Fourth Wise Man () - Rotten Tomatoes

The Fourth Wiseman Based on The Story of the Other Wise Man by Henry van Dyke, this story contrasts the meaninglessness of life without God to the meaning of life with God. Artaban is a physician and scholar who plans to meet the other wise men to go and see Jesus when the star appears.

7: There was a fourth wise man - Times of India

Not many people know about the fourth wise man, and how he lost his precious gift for the Savior and replaced it with an even better "gift"! But he means well and has great hope for what Jesus can do for him and the world.

8: The Fourth Wise Man by Mary Joslin

The other wise man's name was Artaban. He was one of the Magi and he lived in Persia. He was a man of great wealth, great learning, and great faith. With his learned companions he had searched the scriptures as to the time that the Savior should be born. They knew that a new star would appear and.

9: The Fourth Wise Man | Videos | The Skit Guys

Made for television, The Fourth Wise Man was syndicated to local TV stations during Easter week of Martin Sheen, a devout Catholic who is no stranger to religious television, heads the all.

Handwritten notes on an interview with Linda Richards, May 23, 1877] Introduction to Behavioral Research Methods (5th Edition) My one contribution to chess. Abbreviations in the textual apparatus Just the Tips, Man for Adobe Photoshop 6 Fourth Summer School in Analysis and Mathematical Physics Microchip electrophoresis for DNA separation by wire-imprinted microchannels on PMMA substrates Shu-Hui C Part III: A character who wants something Linear integral operators Tragedies of our own making Powershot a4000 is manual Babylonian Life and History 1891 Introduction : reading Herodotus, reading book 5 Elizabeth Irwin and Emily Greenwood Astd state of the industry report 2013 The conquest of Byzantium, May 29, 1453 Problems in basic business finance Peer-to-peer communication Step to the music you hear Industrial electricity and motor controls second edition Mechanics of materials 7th beer 2nd grade dolch sight words Bergson an introduction to metaphysics Apriority and necessity by Philip Kitcher. 9/11 Commission Report, Special Library Edition MP3 Contours of Canadian thought Techniques of interaction of international jus cogens with national law Converting the missionary. The arms race kills even without war Bs 970 part 2 Formal operations measure Traditions and recollections Solid state graphic novel Counting on a Miracle Phrasal verbs list for banking Vocabulary Power Grade 2 Introduction to umentary third edition Dictionary of Witchcraft In summary what does it all add up to? Safety health five-year plan, fiscal years 1995-1999 Get certified and get ahead