

UNIVERSITY OF SWAZILAND  
FACULTY OF HUMANITIES  
DEPARTMENT OF THEOLOGY AND RELIGIOUS STUDIES

MAIN EXAMINATION, DECEMBER 2017

TITLE OF PAPER : The Bible and the Arts  
COURSE CODE : TRS 223  
DURATION : 2 Hours

**INSTRUCTIONS:**

1. Choose and answer three (3) questions in all.
2. Write in clear, grammatically correct sentences.
3. The paper consists of three (3) printed pages including the cover page.
4. All questions carry equal marks.

**DO NOT OPEN THIS PAPER UNTIL THE INVIGILATOR GRANTS YOU PERMISSION TO DO SO.**

TRS 223 The Bible and the Arts, (M) December 2017

**Question 1**

In what way is much of Swaziland's history as well as culture expressive of the influence of stories and ideals enshrined in the Bible? [20]

**Question 2**

Discuss the role of the arts in our day-to-day lives and, in your response, make specific references to biblically inspired works of art. [20]

**Question 3**

With reference to any text in the Bible, discuss the significance of hyperbolic expressions in storytelling. [20]

**Question 4**

Analyse the use of biblical images, themes, and sensibilities in any film of your choice. [20]

**Question 5**

Demonstrate ways in which the narrative of Jephthah and his daughter in Judges 10:6-12:7 has inspired several works of art in human history. [20]

**Question 6**

From the lyrics composed by Florida Georgia (2006) provided below, explain the relationship between the religious and the secular. [20]

When the sun had left and the winter came  
And the sky fall to only bring the rain  
I sat in darkness, all broken-hearted  
I couldn't find a day I didn't feel alone  
I never meant to cry, started losin' hope  
But somehow baby, you broke through and saved me

You're an angel, tell me you're never leavin'  
'Cause you're the first thing I know I can believe in

You're holy, holy, holy, holy  
I'm high on lovin' you, high on lovin' you  
You're holy, holy, holy, holy

I'm high on lovin' you, high on lovin' you

You made the brightest days from the darkest nights  
You're the river bank where I was baptized  
Cleansed from the demons  
That were killin' my freedom  
Let me lay you down, give me to ya  
Get you singin' babe, hallelujah  
We'll be touchin', we'll be touchin' heaven

You're an angel, tell me you're never leavin'  
'Cause you're the first thing I know I can believe in

You're holy, holy, holy, holy  
I'm high on lovin' you, high on lovin' you  
You're holy, holy, holy, holy  
I'm high on lovin' you, high on lovin' you

I don't need the stars 'cause you shine for me  
Like fire in my veins, you're my ecstasy  
You're my ecstasy

You're holy, holy, holy, holy  
I'm high on lovin' you, high on lovin' you  
You're holy, holy, holy, holy  
I'm high on lovin' you, high on lovin' you

You're the healin' hands where it used to hurt  
You're my savin' grace, you're my kind of church  
You're holy