Going home

The Ascension, from Matthew 28, Mark 16, Luke 24, John 14

JESUS' FRIENDS WERE AFRAID. So they were hiding in an upstairs room with the door bolted shut.

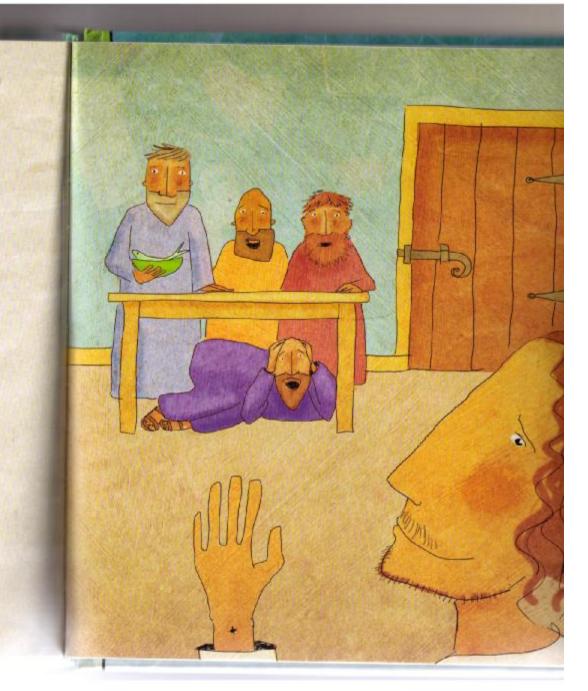
But that didn't stop Jesus. He just walked straight through the wall.

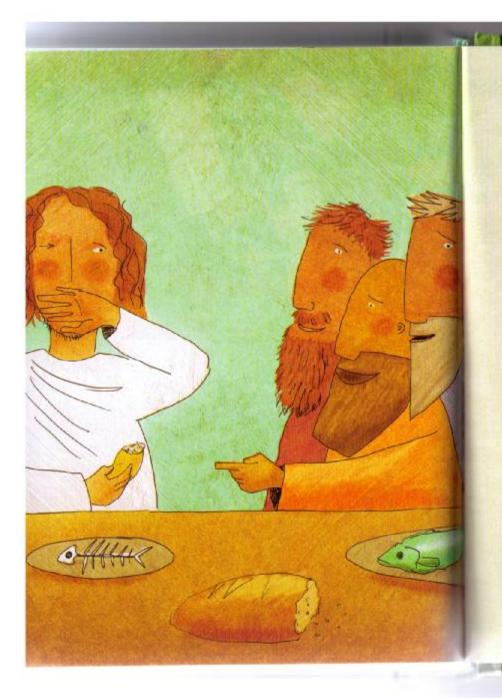
"It's a ghost!" Thomas screamed and hid under the table. But it wasn't a ghost.

"I'm hungry," Jesus said. "What's for lunch?"

Peter gave him a fish. They all hung back and watched him eat it. This can't be, they were telling themselves. It's impossible. It's not happening.

But it was - right in front of them.





"Delicious!" Jesus wiped his mouth with the back of his hand and grinned. "Can a ghost do that?" He winked. And then they all laughed.

"I'm really here!" Jesus said.

And he really was.

Peter's heart leaped with joy and he fell into Jesus' arms, hugging and kissing him. The others followed. They felt their hearts would burst from the happiness.

The friends ate together and chatted happily. And every now and then, they'd just gaze at Jesus, and have to touch him to be sure they weren't dreaming.

Jesus had a real body but this body was better. It had come through death and couldn't get sick or be killed again. This body would live forever. Jesus had come back with a brand new body.

Not only were sad things coming untrue, the friends realized, they were becoming new again. Was God going to make everything new?

Jesus said, "I am the Savior and the Rescuer of the world." And they knew, because he couldn't stay dead, because Jesus had come alive again, that somehow everything would be all right.

