

Jesus Christ, The Risen Victor

March 23, 1946

Philippians 3:10 - "That I may know...the power of His resurrection..."

One day about nineteen hundred years ago two men were on their way from Jerusalem to a little village called Emmaus. Their faces were sad, for they had just suffered a most grievous disappointment. Their beloved Teacher, who they had thought would prove to be the expected Messiah -- the One who would redeem their nation from all its trouble -- had been seized and crucified. As they walked along, they constantly recalled things He had done or said. How they had enjoyed hearing His wonderful teaching, and observing His spotless and yet thoroughly human character! They had expected that He would eventually gather a great multitude of the people, and drive out the oppressors. Then He would set up His kingdom of perfect righteousness, and all the troubles of their nation would be at an end. These hopes had been suddenly wrecked. Their great Master had suffered a cruel and humiliating death. // As they walked and talked together a stranger drew near and walked with them. It was the risen Lord, but they did not recognize Him. Their eyes were turned inward and downward.

Sorrow

rising  
Expect

hope

disaster