
The Recall of Love

But hark! There is a sound of running feet! Along the street and up the stairs they come. The door bursts open, and the women with white faces and staring eyes fling forth their news, their glad, terrifying, glorious, unbelievable news. The tomb is empty! There is a vision of angels! He is alive!

"God of Abraham! God of the living, can it be?"

Peter is down the stairs and up the street, running hard, after him John. Nearing the sepulchre, John shoots to the front. What slowed Peter's feet? Not age, but a sudden shock of memory. The man whom he is running to