
The Recall of Love

"Yes, He said distinctly, 'Tell Peter,'"
and she gives her message.

But Peter is gone. Down the stairs again and through the streets. Why does he stumble so? The morning light is good now. Ah, the tears, rapturous, raining tears make the walking bad, and he is in haste to find his Lord. With one swift leap, his heart has passed from despair to faith, knowing that such a message can come only from his own loved Master.

Whither is he going now? Out of the city gate, but not to Calvary, not to the tomb. That is no place for a living man. Out to the old trysting spot on Olivet goes Peter, his eyes weeping,