
The Recall of Love

conscious of the coward in themselves to be hard with the man who, through cowardice, had denied and suffered. And then through the morning light sounded clear and sweet the sacred trumpets from the Temple courts near by, announcing that the Sabbath Day had come.

The Sabbath Day! What mockery was this? The Great Feast-Day was upon them. What fiend's humour was this? What Sabbath of rest and holy joy for them while their Lord, the Son of God, lay dead in Joseph's tomb. Surely no more exquisite turn of misery was left them now. Dazed and dumb and huddled together, they listened through the long hours to the successive