



The Man on the Road to Emmaus

“Lenten Series of Monologues”

“For God so loved the world, that he gave his only begotten Son, that whosoever believeth in him should not perish, but have everlasting life.”

John 3:16

“I am not known to you by name, and yet, you will probably hear me mentioned after your Easter celebration. I was one of the men on the road to Emmaus after the crucifixion of my King. But, I sometimes didn’t recognize the King. I was walking to Emmaus with a friend on a day I will never forget. We were on our way home from Jerusalem after the one we felt would save the nation of Israel had been hanged on a cross and crucified and buried. We had come to believe in His work. It compared to nothing we had ever read about. Suddenly, as if he dropped out of the sky, a man appeared beside us. We were deep in sorrow and kept saying the same things over and over. We couldn’t understand how this could happen. The stranger asked us what was so intent in our discussion.

“We told him how upset we were because we believed in Christ and He was a wonderful person, the one who could save Israel. We actually thought he could become a King. We told him that Christ was innocent, but when Pilot was confronted with a choice between Christ and a robber named Barabbas, he asked the crowd who they wanted saved and they answered in a loud voice that they wanted Christ killed and Barabbas saved.

“We told how they beat him with chains, made him carry his own cross to Golgotha, the place where they would put him on a cross to die. People harassed him along the road and teased him that he could save others, but he couldn’t save himself.

“When he was on the cross, the one robber who was also being hanged knew that he was someone special and asked him to forgive him for his sins. Christ told him that he would be with him that day in Paradise. We wished we could have been the one that was going with him to Paradise. We told him how the people cast lots for the cloth that he was wearing.

“We told him about the rich man who told the authorities they could put Christ in his grave. We told him we expected to see him rise up out of the grave like he had done to Lazarus, but it didn’t happen. And then when some of the women went to the grave to put spices around, he was gone. Peter even bent down to make sure, but the grave was empty. We wanted to know where he was.

“Then, he interrupted us and started telling us many things from the good book that said how Christ would suffer. He told us about all the old prophets, and we were so impressed that he knew all that information. History really lived for him. But where had he come from, and who was he? We didn’t know and we were too troubled with our own concerns to see what was happening. We didn’t recognize him.



“As we neared the town of Emmaus, we asked him to spend the night with us. It was getting dark and he seemed to have further to go. Actually, we just wanted to be near him and listen to all he had to say. He was so knowledgeable.

“As we were eating, he took a piece of bread and blessed it, and gave it to us. At that moment, we knew who the stranger was. He was Christ. Our eyes were opened. I don’t know why we didn’t recognize him along the way. Then he disappeared as fast as he had appeared on the road. Can you imagine how ashamed we were that we didn’t recognize him?

“We ran as fast as we could to where the disciples were meeting. We told them about the meeting and how we were blinded to who he really was until he took the bread and blessed it before giving it to us. I think they thought we were mystified because we said he had appeared to us. As we talked with them about our encounter with Christ, he suddenly appeared again. We all thought we were seeing a ghost. Christ said ‘Peace be unto you.’ Then he said ‘Why are you troubled? Behold my hands and my feet, that it is I myself. Handle me and see. A spirit hath not flesh and bone.’ He asked us for meat and he ate it in front of us to show us that we were not seeing a ghost.

“His last words to us were a commission. He said ‘Go ye into all the world, and preach the Gospel to every creature.’ How could we not do that? We had met the Christ, the true living God, the one that was sent to save us. We had a personal visit with him like few others have had. Then he disappeared and we know that he went to Heaven to sit at the right hand of God”.

Prayer: You have appeared to us so many times, and yet we doubt, we question. Help our unbelief and doubting that we may witness to others that You are the One, the Christ who overcame the grave so that we might have eternal life. Amen

1. Have you seen Jesus your Lord? Where do you see God? How do you react?
2. Does it matter who the men were on the road to Emmaus? Does it matter who we are? Does Christ care if we are rich or poor, old or young, black or white, male or female?
3. If we believe in the resurrection, what is our commission?
4. How important is “breaking of bread” to you not only at communion, but every day as you prepare to eat a meal that God has given to you?

The story of the two men on the road to Emmaus is found in Luke 24: 13-35 and Mark 16: 12-16.

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