That very same day, two of them were on their way to a village called Emmaus, seven miles from Jerusalem, and they were talking together about all that had happened. Now as they talked this over, Jesus himself came up and walked by their side, but something prevented them from recognising him. He said to them, “What matters are you discussing as you walk along?” They stopped short, their faces downcast.

Then one of them, called Cleopas, answered him, “You must be the only person staying in Jerusalem who does not know the things that have been happening these last few days”. “What things?” he asked. “All about Jesus of Nazareth”, they answered, “who proved he was a great prophet by the things he said and did in the sight of God and of the whole people; and how our chief priests and our leaders handed him over to be sentenced to death and had him crucified. Our own hope had been that he would be the one to set Israel free. And this is not all: two whole days have gone by since it all happened; and some women from our group have astounded us: they went to the tomb in the early morning, and when they did not find the body, they came back to tell us they had seen a vision of angels who declared he was alive. Some of our friends went to the tomb and found everything exactly as the women had reported, but of him they saw nothing.


(Elijah) was afraid and fled for his life. He went on into the wilderness, a day’s journey, and sitting under a furze bush wished he were dead. “Yahweh”, he said, “I have had enough. Take my life. I am no better than my ancestors” ……... But an angel touched him and said, “Get up and eat”. He ate and drank and then lay down again.

1 Kings 19: 3 - 5