

Luke 24:13-16, 28-31

13 Now on that same day two of them were going to a village called Emmaus, about seven miles from Jerusalem, 14 and talking with each other about all these things that had happened. 15 While they were talking and discussing, Jesus himself came near and went with them, 16 but their eyes were kept from recognizing him.

28 As they came near the village to which they were going, he walked ahead as if he were going on. 29 But they urged him strongly, saying, “Stay with us, because it is almost evening and the day is now nearly over.” So he went in to stay with them. 30 When he was at the table with them, he took bread, blessed and broke it, and gave it to them. 31 Then their eyes were opened, and they recognized him; and he vanished from their sight.

Lucas 24:13-16, 28-31

13 Aquel mismo día, dos de los discípulos se dirigían a un pueblo llamado Emaús, a unos once kilómetros de Jerusalén. 14 Iban hablando de todo lo que había pasado. 15 Mientras conversaban y discutían, Jesús mismo se acercó y comenzó a caminar con ellos. 16 Pero aunque lo veían, algo les impedía darse cuenta de quién era.

28 Al llegar al pueblo adonde se dirigían, Jesús hizo como que iba a seguir adelante. 29 Pero ellos lo obligaron a quedarse, diciendo: — Quédate con nosotros, porque ya es tarde. Se está haciendo de noche. Jesús entró, pues, para quedarse con ellos. 30 Cuando ya estaban sentados a la mesa, tomó en sus manos el pan, y habiendo dado gracias a Dios, lo partió y se lo dio. 31 En ese momento se les abrieron los ojos y reconocieron a Jesús; pero él desapareció.

Excerpt from a letter to Pink Menno

by Pastor Joel Miller, Columbus Mennonite Church
July 4, 2015

This week you have been Christ to me, and not only me, but this entire gathering of your Mennonite family. You have comforted me – you, comforting me! – when I was most discouraged and saddened by the events of the week. You have counseled and listened with youth and adults who want to become more compassionate human beings. You have filled the air with songs of Divine love, breathed in by those entering spaces of worship, those seeking to be in solidarity with you, and those not yet ready to receive the blessing that you are to us. Like Christ, you have been cast out and you have occupied the place of shame, yet you have refused to let shame and death define you. You have embodied resurrection power, casting out fear, and declaring a peace to us that surpasses our current understandings. You are angry, you are exhausted, you are fierce, fabulous, and sacred. You are the face of Jesus that the disciples on the road to Emmaus have not yet recognized because they are not yet willing to sit down with you at the table and receive the bread you have to offer.

In light of the happenings of this week, those of us in the church who are learning how to be your allies are in awe that you even consider us worthy of your time and energy. I am so honored to call you sisters and brothers.