

Soldier's Monologue 3

So, we did all that to him, yet Jesus – hanging from the cross – was able to forgive us for what we'd done to him, and then he promised the thief that he would be with Jesus in paradise that very day! Incredible! But it's what happened afterwards that left me gob smacked!

Because no sooner had he died, then, at the very same moment, that massive huge curtain - you know, the one in the Jew's precious temple – well, it was torn in half – against the grain of the cloth – from top to bottom! I mean, how is that possible?

And then also, at the same time, there was an earthquake that shook us all up something terrible! It was that bad, that even my favourite pub collapsed!

But that wasn't the strangest thing that happened!

No, the strangest thing that happened, was that the earthquake broke open some of the tombs and a load of folk who had died, were raised back to life, came out of the tombs, and went into Jerusalem – loads of people saw them, honest! And they weren't zombies or anything stupid like that! These were honest-to-God dead people who had somehow been miraculously brought back to life!

Well, I was amazed – and a bit scared! Never in all my days of soldiering, have I ever heard or seen anything like it – you couldn't make it up if you tried!

And so I couldn't help myself. I found myself saying, *“Surely he was the Son of God!”*

I mean, he must've been right?

Anyway, that's what I believed then, and it's what I still believe now. The question is, what do you believe?