



THE THIRD DAY



It was empty, they had said. The doorway was open, and the tomb was empty. There had been more, but that had been enough for the two now rushing through the sleeping town. Off they went, racing down the long, dark road as fast as their feet could take them. The first rays of the sun were just beginning to light the sky.

They had buried Him only three days before. *What more could they want with His body? Hadn't they beaten Him enough while He was alive?*

HARI KE TIGA

Tempatnya Kosong, Kata Mereka. Pintunya terbuka, dan kuburan itu kosong. Ada lagi, tetapi itu sudah cukup bagi kedua orang itu untuk bergegas melintasi kota yang penduduknya masih terlelap. Mereka melewati jalan-jalan yang gelap secepat kaki mereka dapat membawa mereka. Sinar mentari pagi baru saja mulai menyinari langit.

Mereka mengubur-Nya tiga hari sebelumnya. Apa lagi yang diinginkan dengan jasad-Nya? Tidak cukupkah deraan yang telah mereka timpakan kepada-Nya ketika Dia masih hidup?



Peter could still remember how the soldiers had struck Him with their whips again and again, long beyond the point of human endurance. And He had let them.



Jesus could have stopped it. Why did He let them go on? He said that He could have called legions of angels to protect Him. Why didn't He?

A thought struck Peter. It was something from the prophet Isaiah: *"He was hurt for our wrongdoing. He was crushed for our sins. He was punished so we would have peace. He was beaten so we would be healed."*

He did it for us.



Petrus masih ingat bagaimana para serdadu menghantam-Nya dengan pecut berulang-ulang kali, jauh melebihi ketahanan manusia. Dan Ia Membirkannya.

Yesus bisa saja menghentikannya. Mengapa Ia membiarkannya? Dia berkata bahwa Dia bisa saja memanggil satu legiun malaikat untuk melindungi diri-Nya. Lalu mengapa itu tidak dilakukan-Nya?

Sebuah Pemikiran Menerpa Petrus. Sesuatu yang berasal dari nabi Yesaya: „Tetapi dia tertikam oleh karena pemberontakan kita, dia diremukkan oleh karena kejahatan kita; ganjaran yang mendatangkan keselamatan bagi kita ditimpakan kepadanya, dan oleh bilur-bilurnya kita menjadi sembuh.“

Dia melakukannya untuk kita.



The opening of the tomb loomed in front. John was already there, staring into the tomb.



Peter slowed down as he approached. He went in, and John followed close behind. The tomb was empty. The linen cloths that had been used to cover the body were lying on the ground, and the cloth used to wrap the Lord's head was neatly folded a little distance away.

The body was gone. Taken.

"Who, what...?" John was at a loss for words. Finally it came out. "Where did they take Him?"

They stood there for a few minutes, waiting.



Makam yang terbuka itu terhampar di hadapannya. Yohanes sudah tiba di situ, memandangi kuburan.



Petrus masuk, dan Yohanes mengikutinya persis di belakangnya. Kuburan itu kosong. Kain kafan yang dipakai untuk menutupi jasad Yesus terletak di tanah, dan kain yang dipakai untuk membungkus kepala Tuhan terlipat rapi tak jauh dari situ.

Jasad-Nya hilang. Diambil.

"Siapa, apa...?" Yohanes Kehilangan Kata-Kata. Akhirnya dia bisa bicara. „Siapakah yang mengambil Dia?“

Mereka berdiri di situ beberapa menit lamanya, menanti.



Then the realization dawned on them as brilliantly as the sunrise that morning. Jesus had talked about this. They hadn't understood it at the time, but now it made perfect sense.

"The Son of Man shall be delivered up to evil men, and on the third day He shall rise again." (Luke 18:32-33)

Kemudian kesadaran itu muncul secemerlang terbitnya matahari di pagi itu. Yesus berbicara tentang hal ini. Pada waktu itu mereka tidak paham, tetapi sekarang artinya sempurna.

„Sebab ia akan diserahkan kepada bangsa-bangsa yang tidak mengenal Allah ... dan pada hari ketiga ia akan bangkit.“ (Lukas 18:32–33)

[Empty Tomb Easter Projects | Photos, videos, logos, illustrations and branding on Behance](#)

[Peter and John visit the empty grave 1 - Gospelimages](#)

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