

## the Road to Emmaus

*(My first Poem)*

*And they told what things were done in the way,  
and how He was known of them in breaking of bread.  
Luke 24-13-35*

'Twas on the road to Emmaus;  
The two were sad as they talked,  
When they noticed a man in the distance  
Had close beside them walked.

As though He knew not of their troubles,  
He asked of the troubled pair;  
They told of the man in Jerusalem,  
And of all that had happened there.

Of the Man who had healed the weary,  
Of the Man who a prophet was thought,  
Of the Man who the angels called Jesus,  
It was Him of whom knowledge they sought.

As He opened to them the Scriptures  
Not much of this Man could they say;  
When He made as to lengthen His journey  
He was asked in Emmaus to stay.

And as they sat round the table  
He fulfilled His dying request;  
It was then that their eyes were opened,  
It was then that their hearts had rest.

*Bud Morris*

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*(I hope I've improved since writing this first poem)*