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Good

COURIER-JOURNAL

Fiday Ineme

Peters' Denial . . .



SERVANT GIRL: You were with Jesus of Nazareth: I saw you among his friends!

PETER: Leave me alone! I do not know this man!

SERVANT GIRL:
I saw you: I remember your face!

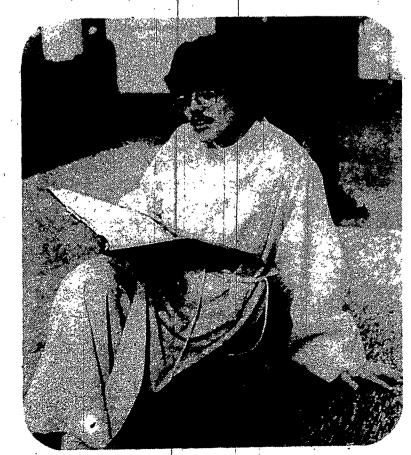
PETER:
Sister, I do not know what you are saying.
I am a working man, citizen,
husband, tax-payer. What would I do
with that Jesus?

ANOTHER GIRL: He is one of them: I saw him.

PETER: May God strike me dead if I lie! I swear I do not know the man!







PETER:
Lord Jesus, Son of the Living God
have mercy on me a sinner!
You washed me clean: how long ago?
Half a night? It may well be
the stretch of a thousand years, time pulled
taut and long between us.
Lord have mercy! Christ, have mercy!

