

Campus Chronicles

April 18, 2011

Volume 3, Issue 5

Last Supper Was a Day Earlier

LONDON (AFP) – Christians have long celebrated Jesus Christ's Last Supper on Maundy Thursday but new research released Monday claims to show it took place on the Wednesday before the crucifixion.

Professor Colin Humphreys, a scientist at the University of Cambridge, believes it is all due to a calendar mix-up -- and asserts his findings strengthen the case for finally introducing a fixed date for Easter. Humphreys uses a combination of biblical, historical and astronomical research to try to pinpoint the precise nature and timing of Jesus's final meal with his disciples before his death.

Researchers have long been puzzled by an apparent inconsistency in the Bible. While Matthew, Mark and Luke all say the Last Supper coincided with the start of the Jewish festival of Passover, John claims it took place before Passover.

Humphreys has concluded in a new book, "The Mystery Of The Last Supper", that Jesus -- along with Matthew, Mark and Luke -- may have been using a different calendar to John. "Whatever you think about the Bible, the fact is

that Jewish people would never mistake the Passover meal for another meal, so for the Gospels to contradict themselves in this regard is really hard to understand," Humphreys said.

"Many biblical scholars say that, for this reason, you can't trust the Gospels at all. But if we use science and the Gospels hand in hand, we can actually prove that there was no contradiction." In Humphreys' theory, Jesus went by an old-fashioned Jewish calendar rather than the official lunar calendar, which was in widespread use at the time of his death and is still in use today. This would put the Passover meal -- and the Last Supper -- on the Wednesday, explaining how such a large number of events took place between the meal and the crucifixion.

It would follow that Jesus' arrest, interrogation, and separate trials did not all take place in the space of one night but [may have] occurred over a longer period. Humphreys believes a date could therefore be ascribed to Easter in our modern solar calendar, and working on the basis that the crucifixion took place on April [2 or] 3, Easter Day would be on April 5.

*Have a Blessed
Resurrection Day!
Thank you, Jesus!*



“Tick-Tock, Tick-Tock” By Alexandra Edith Renkvist

Love- the most excellent way. It never fails. Again and again I hear it, I read it, but do I see it? “...Love is patient, Love is kind.” But how patient and kind is it? There’s a thing called love I hear, I read. I see a need, but do I fill it? I watch a tear fall, but do I catch it? I hear the clock go by, tick-tock tick-tock, yet I stand still. It’s easier to sit and watch... it’s easier to listen, yet not hear. However as I watch, I know there’s not much time left- oh how much love we still have to give. So our hearts cry out to the Lord Almighty, ‘Help us love; help us love like you do. Help us live like you did. Help us be like you-kind and patiently loving in every way. Why can’t I do it!? There’s a need but I don’t fill it; there’s a tear, but I don’t catch it... I just watch the clock go by, tick-tock, tick-tock.’

I hear that “love does not envy, it does not boast, it is not proud. It is not rude, it is not self-seeking, it is not easily angered, it keeps no record of wrongs.” I read that “Love does not delight in evil but rejoices with the truth. It always protects, always trusts, always hopes, always perseveres.” But do I see it? It’s not enough to hear it anymore... it’s not enough to read it... I have to see it. We have to act it. We have to choose it. This thing called love is a mystery, a beauty that comes from within. A



choice we walk and stand by... not just a feeling we feel. An action, a gift, a choice. Love is all we need. Love is what will fill a need, what will catch a tear, and what will walk with the tick-tock of the clock... on a mission. We’re on a mission--God’s mission--as warriors of love.

I have heard and read that “If I have the gift of prophecy and can fathom all mysteries and all knowledge, and if I have a faith that can move mountains, but have not love, I am nothing. If I give all I possess to the poor and surrender my body to the flames, but have not love, I gain nothing.” Love is the key to life. Without love, there’s truly nothing... we would be nothing. We’ve heard it and we’ve read it over and over again. It’s all we need, all we want. We’ve heard, we’ve read... choose. Tick-tock, tick-tock.

(Scripture taken from 1 Corinthians 13)

EPIC HOLIDAY HOURS

Office-- Fri., April 22, 8 AM – 1 PM,

Mon, Tues, Thurs, April 25, 26, & 28, 8 AM – 7 PM

Wed, Fri, April 27 & 29, 8 AM – 6 PM

Library-- Fri., April 22, 9 AM – 1 PM,

Mon, Tues, Thurs, April 25, 26, & 28, 9 AM – 7 PM

Wed, April 27, 9 AM – 5:30 PM

Fri, April 29, 10:45 AM – 5:30 PM

Scrub, Scrub, Scrub Away

By Sonia Kotko

The rains have stopped, the ground is drying up and the truck looks horrible. It is covered with water spots, mud, dirt and grime. It's time for me to wash the truck. I put on a pair of shorts and grab all the materials I need to give the truck a good washing: a bucket, a sponge, soap, a towel and the water hose. Here I go; spray the water on, lather with soap, scrub, rinse and dry; over and over, I do this as I make my way around the vehicle. I spend hours making the vehicle look like it just came off the show room floor. Now, it is time for the ultimate test. As I drive the truck around the block to see how many people like what they see, I began to notice that people are not looking because it looks nice, but because it sounds like it's going to fall apart. The muffler has a hole in it, the fan belt is slipping, brakes are squealing, and I'm trying to cover up the noise of the truck with the radio turned up to some old time music. I should be paying more attention to the inner workings of the vehicle. Rather than working from the outside in, I should be working from the inside out.

How do others see you? Are you working from the inside-out or the outside-in? We focus on appearance (outside) rather than the heart (inside). We try to make ourselves look presentable to others. It's similar to washing your car: you can work on the outside all you want, but it won't make it run any better. Likewise, our walk in the Lord will not grow unless we work on the inside first. Just as in washing a vehicle, you still need the necessary materials. The water symbolizes your new birth in Christ. The bucket is for catching the blessings of the Lord. Then a sponge soaks up the word of God into your heart and the soap (Jesus) washes away those sinful stains. So scrub, scrub, scrub away until you are cleaned of your sinful ways. The final step is the "towel" which is used to put on the final touches of Jesus in your life. The towel buffs out all those stubborn spots and His love shines abundantly in you. Once you beautify the inside, the outside begins to change as well. People will see what is truly important, your Godly heart.



Eye Witness by R.J. Young

It happened a long time ago. I was a young man then. I had a full career ahead of me. To have revealed what I knew then would have ruined me. Now as I sit here, an old man with nothing to gain from my continued silence, I wonder if justice would have been better served had I spoke up sooner.

When I was a young man, I was sent by my commander to guard a tomb. A

Tomb! I had dreamed of glorious battles fought in the name of Caesar and I was commanded to guard a dead man during the graveyard shift (no pun intended). The other guards and I sat around laughing at the absurdity of our task. This guy had been crucified. He had been brought into the tomb earlier, before I had come on duty, but I had seen crucifixions before... brutal way to die. I'm not sure what the authorities thought was going to happen, but nobody walks away from a crucifixion. Even if, by some mistake, he hadn't been dead when they took him off the cross, there was no way one man, even a healthy one, could move the stone that sealed the tomb by himself.

As we talked, I learned from one of the other guards that some of the Jews thought this dead guy was supposed to be their Messiah. A dead Messiah? Now there's a neat trick. Apparently this Christ had claimed that He would rise from the dead. How I laughed at that, the notion that a man who had been crucified would live again. That night was uneventful. I went home tired but in high spirits from the pure absurdity that I was getting paid to guard a dead man.

In the evening, I went back to my post at the tomb. I laughingly asked one of the guards going off duty, "Any dead men escaping yet?"

"It's not the dead man you should be keeping an eye out for," he answered sternly. "This guy had a loyal following. Some of his disciples could easily decide to come steal the body, and claim that he rose from the dead."

That thought kept us alert that night. All through the night, I kept thinking that I was hearing noises nearby. As midnight came and went, I began to relax and joined in the good humor of my fellow guards. As the sun began to rise, however, our humor was cut short when suddenly the ground began to quake. I've never felt such a tremor. I realized that the stone I had been leaning on moments before, the one sealing the entrance to the tomb had begun to move. As the earth stopped moving so did the stone, leaving a gapping hole into the tomb. There on the stone sat a being so incredible, still to this day, I cannot put words to it. He was as bright as lightning. I've never seen clothes so white! I was so frightened at what I was experiencing that I began to shake uncontrollably and fell to the ground.

When I came to, I realized that the other guards had reacted similarly. One of the older guards stepped into the tomb. "He's gone!" Terror struck us then. Who would believe our extraordinary tale of the angel? We would be in dire straits if we had allowed the body to be stolen on our watch. Our best bet would be to go to the chief priests. They would be interested to know exactly what had happened. Perhaps they would have a solution for us. We must have been quite a sight: a bunch of



Announcements

**LIVE CL&M: Friday, April 22, 10:40 AM
in the Cornerstone Chapel
& Friday, April 22, 6:00 PM at New Hope Church
6240 Verner Ave at the corner of Garfield Ave.**

Travel to Greece

With EPIC Bible College

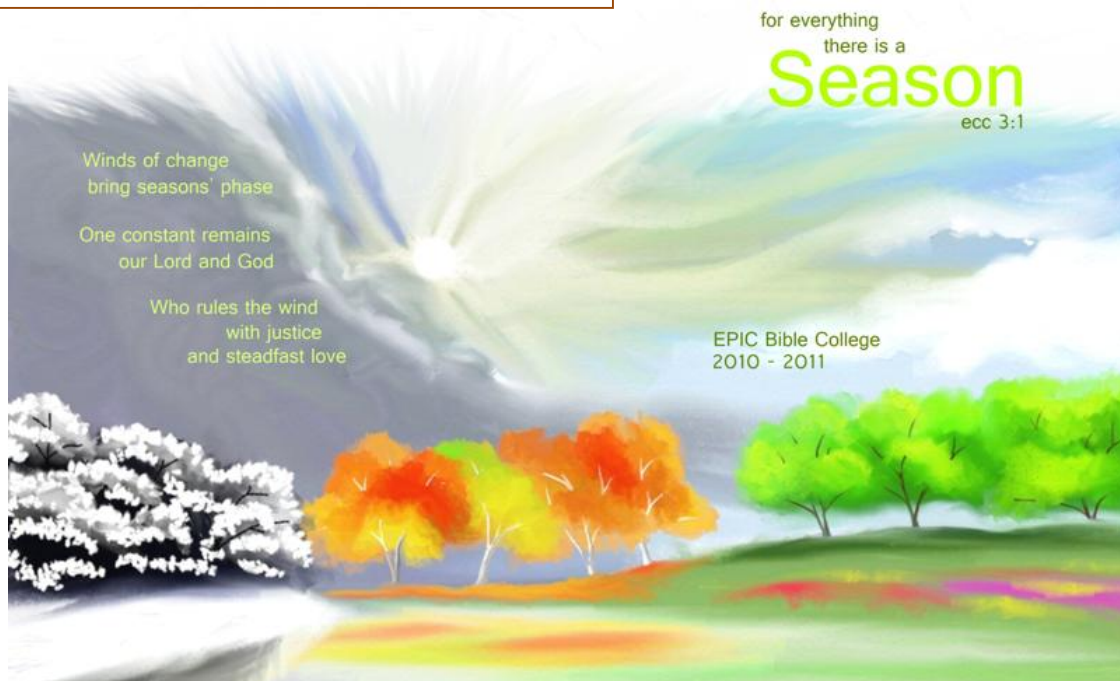
March 2, 2012 join fellow travelers on a 9-day excursion to see the *Treasures of Greece* and see some of the places Paul spread the Gospel. For information on the trip go to

www.eftours.com/students. Use trip number **1001331** to find out details and register on line.

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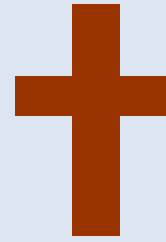
Eye Witness *continued from page 4*

frightened soldiers, walking toward town, looking for the leaders of the Jews. Some of us waited outside of town while some went in. After what seemed like an eternity, they came back smiling. Smiling? Were we to be absolved?

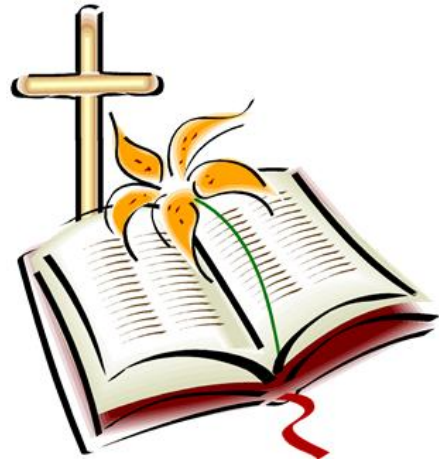
One of the soldiers began to distribute money from a bag. "We are to tell no one what really happened. From this moment forward, we admit that we fell asleep at our post. While we were sleeping the disciples of this Messiah came and stole his body. The chief priest will keep us from suffering for dereliction of duty.

So, there was the choice. Take the money, which was no small sum, and let people think I was an incompetent fool; or refuse the money, tell the truth, and let people think I was an insane fool. Not much of a dilemma. So, I have kept quiet about these events until now. Perhaps you've even heard the rumors: "How Jesus of Nazareth was crucified, the guards at the tomb fell sleep, the disciples stole the body, and they now claim that He has risen from the dead."

It is to my shame that I have remained silent for so long.



No Classes April
25-29
Enjoy the break
and get those
term papers
done!



5225 Hillsdale Blvd.
Sacramento, CA 95842
Phone: (916) 348-4689

Website: WWW.EPIC.EDU
E-Mail: INFO@EPIC.EDU

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