Knock Knock!

Thomas

John 20:19-31

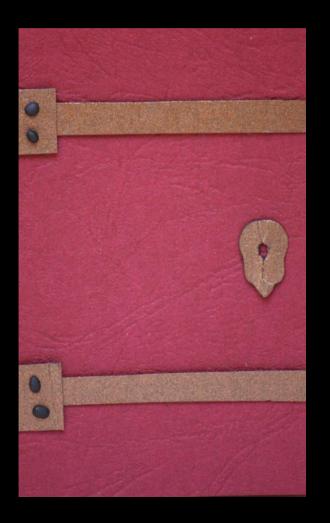


Knock knock! Who's there? Knock knock! Who's there?

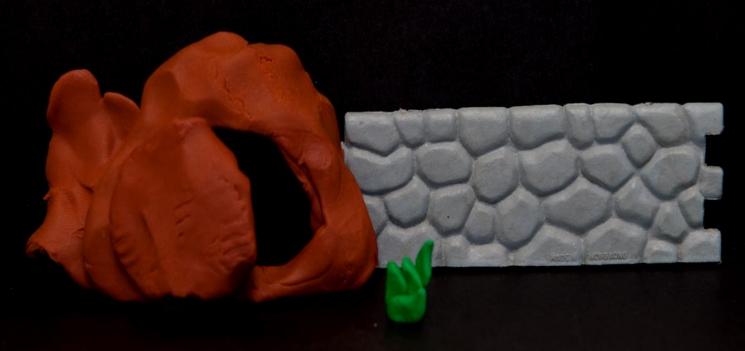




Knock knock!
They are all afraid ...
Knock knock ...
their knees are knocking in fear.
They are all very sad
because their friend
Jesus has been killed.







Knock knock!
Some women went to look in the cave where Jesus had been buried.
Knock Knock!
Who's there?

No one was there!

Knock knock ...
now they are wondering and afraid and sad.
The door is locked and they don't want anyone to come and 'knock knock'





But suddenly!
With no 'knock knock!' on the door,
and no squeak of the hinges, and no turn of the handle,
Jesus -- their very, very best friend is there.
Not dead, not buried, not sad, not afraid – but alive.



They talk and laugh. Jesus smiles and tells them good things.

After Jesus leaves again, even though his body isn't there, they don't feel alone. It is like he is still there, close in every breath.





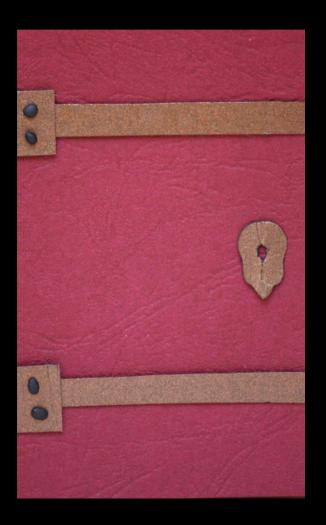


But then...
Knock knock!
Knock knock!
Who's there?
Knock knock!

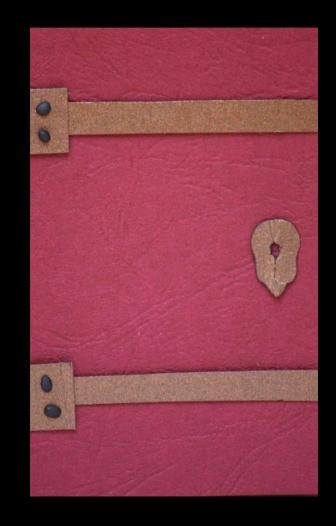
"It's me! Thomas!"
The friends let Thomas in – and tell him
"Jesus was here! He's alive"



A week goes by -Monday
Tuesday
Wednesday
Thursday
Friday
Saturday
Sunday



Knock knock!
Who's there?
Knock knock!
Who's there?
Knock knock!
Who's there?



Andrew, John, Peter and James are there, Bartholomew, Thaddeus, Phillip, Matthew, and Simon are there and Thomas is there.

Jesus' following friends are in a room.

The door is shut



And with no Knock knock!

Jesus is in the room again.

"Thomas! We are still friends.

See and touch my hands and body

- see it really is me"





"I really died and really came alive."
"... and you really are God,"
says Thomas.

Knock knock!
Knock knock!
Who's there?
Thomas!
Spread the good news,
Jesus is alive – his goodness
is everywhere.



Doors can't keep him out, graves can't hold him down, death can't knock him down.