



JERUSALEM P.D.  
CASE FILE #144:  
Witness Statement 1



Name: Caiaphas  
Occupation:  
High Priest of  
the temple in  
Jerusalem

INATOR:

I don't deny that we never liked this Jesus from the beginning. He was always causing problems for us, getting the crowds excited with his magic tricks and claiming He was the Son of God. Yes, we wanted to silence him. But we were afraid of what the people might do. He had a lot of supporters, and they all wanted Him to be the Messiah they've been waiting for. We didn't want to risk anything there. But after careful tracking, we managed to get Him arrested and crucified by the Romans.

After He died He was taken down from the cross and put in a tomb in a secluded little garden out of town. We wanted Roman soldiers to guard it because we thought that the disciples might come and steal the body and try to pretend that He had risen from the dead. Apparently that's what Jesus had made some claims that he would rise again after three days. Can you imagine the uproar if that was found to be true? We'd have a riot on our hands for killing the Son of God!

But then we heard that the body had gone. We honestly don't know where it is. The Roman soldiers claimed they saw an angel but it's more likely that they're just useless. I suppose we didn't want to take any chances. We needed to act quickly before any message about Jesus coming to life got out, so we paid the Roman soldiers to say that the disciples stole the body after all.

DATE:

Could the Roman soldiers be playing a practical joke?

JERUSALEM P.D.  
CASE FILE #144:  
Witness Statement 2



Name: Marcus  
Fabius  
Occupation:  
Roman soldier

As a Roman soldier, it's my job to kill people. I've always called myself the best in the business and have never failed - except for this once. They brought me the Jewish teacher called Jesus of Nazareth. They told me that He was due to be nailed to a cross - what we usually do for trouble-makers. As far as I could tell He had done nothing wrong, but I just had to follow orders. So I did what I was told.

There's no way he didn't die that Friday. When you crucify someone, you start off by nailing their hands to the cross and then their feet, and eventually this leads to suffocation. It usually takes ages for them to die so sometimes, to speed things up, we break the prisoner's legs. But I didn't break this bloke's legs. I didn't have to, because he was already dead. We all thought so. And just to make sure, we put a great big spear into His side. I saw the blood and water separate when they came out. That's a sure sign he was dead.

We took Him down and a rich man, Joseph, took Him to his tomb. And then some of the temple men asked us to guard the tomb. I heard they were afraid that His disciples might steal the body and pretend He had come back to life. So I went to guard the tomb with three others.

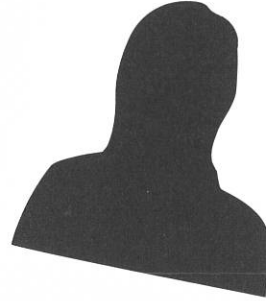
I don't really know what happened next. All I know is that we saw this angel and the next thing I remember is waking up and realising the body was gone. There was no way of hiding what happened so we went to the Jewish leaders and told them. They seemed as panicked about it as we were. They bribed us to tell people that the body had been stolen by the disciples, so we did.

Some people are saying that Jesus didn't really die. But I was there and I know death. And I guarded the tomb faithfully that night. If I didn't, my own life would be on the line - my bosses kill people for screw ups! But we're definitely missing one body, and I for one don't know where it's gone.

If he didn't break his legs  
- Was he really dead then?  
If they fell asleep, could  
the angel be a dream?

JERUSALEM P.D.  
CASE FILE #144:  
Witness Statement 3

Name: Mary  
Magdalene  
Occupation:  
(n/a, woman)



I was a close friend of Jesus'. I was absolutely devastated when they killed Him. Me and some others watched them as they did it. It was horrible seeing someone you care about get killed like that. We couldn't understand why He didn't just come down from the cross. We saw Him save plenty of others from sickness and even from death, but He wouldn't save himself.

We heard His last words and we saw His head go limp, like he was dead. Then we saw a man take Him down from the cross. We followed him to a tomb. We watched as they buried Jesus and rolled this massive stone over the entrance. We took a good look around to make sure we knew where the tomb was. We wanted to come back as soon as possible to put spices on His body - to stop the smell as the body began to rot. But it was nearly Saturday, the Sabbath, and since it's against the law to do anything on the Sabbath we knew we would have to wait.

On Sunday at daybreak we came back to the tomb. We were in such a hurry we hadn't thought about who would move the stone away until we were on our way. But when we got there, the stone had been rolled away. We didn't think too much of it at the time, but when we went inside to put the spices on the body we discovered that the body was gone as well!

We looked around outside to check that we were in the right place. It was definitely the right tomb. Obviously we were upset. I broke down in tears. Then someone came up to me. I just assumed it was the gardener. He asked me what the matter was, so I told him. "They've taken my Lord!" I suppose I thought the religious leaders had something to do with it. After all, they were the ones who wanted Him dead.

And the gardener said, "Mary", and I suddenly realised that it wasn't the gardener - it was Jesus. He told me not to be afraid, but to go and tell the disciples. I ran as quickly as I could to the place they were hiding. They were a bit sceptical at first, but they soon found there was no body, and before too long, they were telling me they'd seen Him too! As far as I'm concerned, there's no mystery. He's alive. I've seen Him.

Take care - women's evidence  
is rarely reliable. Too  
emotional

Who moved the stone? Whoever  
moved the stone must have  
seen to the body as well...

JERUSALEM P.D.  
CASE FILE #144:  
Witness Statement 4



Name: Simon, known as Peter. Occupation: Formerly fisherman, now disciple of Jesus

I didn't see the death close up. The night before I'd denied even knowing him, just in case they came for me as well. I didn't feel like I could really face Him that day. But I heard what happened from the other disciples. Afterwards, we all kept a low profile. Some of us stayed together hiding in a room out of the way, too scared to show our faces.

Then a few days after it all happened, we were all together - all except Thomas. Suddenly, Jesus appeared. We were speechless! We couldn't believe our eyes! But He told us to touch His hands and feet and feel His side - where He'd been pierced by the nails. He told us not to be afraid. We were so excited we ran to tell the others. Only Thomas didn't believe us. He said he wouldn't believe it until he could see it for himself. He got the chance to a few days after. Jesus appeared to us again - like before - and told Thomas to feel His wounds. He couldn't doubt it then. Neither should you! He's definitely alive 'cos we saw Him and touched Him. He was no ghost.

DATE:

Was he real, or a figment of their imagination? Grief does funny things to people. But how would they all see it?