

Christ sighting: Easter Monday

by [Angela Alaimo O'Donnell](#) in the [April 6, 2022](#) issue

Christ comes, a knock on the door when I least expect him. Espresso in hand I pop open the screen door that sticks in every kind of weather. *Peace be with you*, he breathes as he brushes by, sniffing for toast, an egg, some fish. We eat our breakfast in the too-small nook, our four knees touching beneath the table. We find little to discuss, though lots has happened over the last two thousand years, disaster since he last appeared become our daily bread. His lined face says he knows what we don't say. I ask him if this time he plans to stay.