The Rev. Albert (Kim) Dreisbach now knows the truth about the Shroud of Jesus. He had been seeking it and searching for it for almost half his seventy-two years on the earth. He now knows which of us is on the right track in our own researches and which of us are—sadly—going down the wrong paths. Of course, Kim was always going in the right direction. We just had to ask him!

Can it be a simple coincidence that Kim’s passing occurred in the same week as his beloved Jane’s four years ago. It is sweet to think of this as we celebrate major moments in Kim’s life. This photo was entitled 1 June ’57.

Yes, Kim was, in fact, a U.S. Marine—and always proud of it.
Back in civilian life, and from the start of his ministry, Kim was a priest who followed his calling among his people. This was always his real vocation: to work among his people. He marched and spoke intimately with Rev. Martin Luther King, Jr.
One of our finest “people’s presidents,” Jimmy Carter, listened when Kim spoke. (Everybody did.)

Was Kim a Shroud scholar? He denied it to the very end. “I am the bone-digger for the real Shroud scholars” were words I heard more times than I can count. One evening while we were together at a Shroud meeting, Kim showed me some photos of Eastern (Byzantine) epitaphioi—colorfully gorgeous embroidered liturgical cloths bearing representations of Jesus lying upon His shroud with all the usual friends and family praying and mourning over Him in what is known as a “lamentation scene.” Who else would have noticed that the shroud was the only object in these epitaphioi with a clear herring-bone weave! It was stunning evidence that our Shroud was the same as was in Constantinople from 944 to 1204, and that it was the original for the weavers. Kim and I communicated about this for a year. In Richmond in 1999 I delivered a paper on this topic with numerous epitaphios visuals, which furthered my earlier research on the evidence for the Shroud in Constantinople. It was Kim who had “dug up the bones.” It was in every sense a joint achievement by the two of us—and I acknowledged the fact then and do so now.

I will remember Kim for this and other similar cooperative projects. He was also known by his close friends for his incessant search (“bone-digging”) for his famous “spy-clues.” Among the most enduring will be Kim’s discovery that, in an anecdote unique to the gospel of Mark (14: 51-52) the word sindon is used twice to describe the linen cloth left by an unnamed young man when he fled naked from the Garden of Gethsemane. Mark also uses the same word twice at 15:46 to describe the linen shroud which enveloped the body of Jesus. Kim asserted that the passage in Mark was a “proleptic” or subtle anticipatory reference (a “spy-clue”) to the importance of the burial shroud at the time the
The gospel of Mark was being written. It makes perfect sense. And how many times have we heard the word “proleptic” in our conversations with Kim!

Kim found convincing spy-clues everywhere—a tribute to his extraordinarily wide reading—even in rather esoteric places like Spain’s Mozarabic rite, in the writings of Theodore of Mopsuestia, and in the ancient Syriac *Hymn of the Pearl*. All these references and so many others provide evidence that the Shroud was quietly known more widely than has been thought during Christianity’s early centuries.

He was our scriptural sindonologist, more familiar than most of us with the entire New Testament text. Was he a Shroud scholar? Well, he always denied it, hiding behind his own playful selfdescriptor, “his humble magnificence.”

Another expression he often used, as when he had survived one of his surgeries was that “God didn’t think I was ready for prime time.” Today Kim has been promoted to “prime time,” as American sindonology’s anchor man, and he is probably asking Peter how it really was in those times when he walked with the Lord.

Kim was a good friend. We shared confidences and swapped sports-stories and jokes, and always the special bond between us was our love of the Shroud.