

Good Friday 2020

Well here I am Good Friday, a year older and not particularly wiser.

Looking again at the reality of suffering

Looking again at my part in the pain

At my weakness before it

The contrast between the ideals I hold

And the hunger of my sisters and brothers the poor

Helpless

For the greater part I am helpless

For what little I participate in the crucifixion

For what little I confront the conformity

That accepts and ignores the war in Yemen

The poisoning of the planet

The denial of human dignity

For what little I like St Peter

Listen three times as my faithless nature is called out

Still

failure as I am

I will not give up

I will not comply

Christ Jesus who from the very conception

Was on a collision course

With a world that was lost

Christ Jesus took on the suffering of the world as it was

Thus I can

Take on the task

Not avoid the challenges

Be aware that I will share

In the crucifixion

For love has this consequence

love is expensive

it will always confront

All these years I have tried

Sometimes better than at others

In these years I have lived the numbing wounds of grief

Each of these years my guilt has condemned me

Hypocrisy

But still my crucified Lord calls me

He does not address what I should be

But deep within my nature he forms my will

To join in the paths of Calvary

It cannot be otherwise

There is a cost

To live within reality

Is to take up my cross

And fall

as I often do beneath its weight

There waiting for me

Is the promise

And the joy

Of being a part of that most beautiful

There sharing with you in your grief

There in your fear for a child

There in personal frustration

In your desperate searching

Christ triumphant calls you

To take on the task

To confront the challenge

Not as you wish it was

But as it is

To pay the cost

Because it is worth the price

For in truth we have overcome.

Have faith

And move on