

On the way to Calvary - Hilary McDowell
Week 6 - The final Furlong
Good Friday - Hidden Victory



A large number of people followed him, including women who mourned and wailed for him. Jesus turned and said to them, "Daughters of Jerusalem, do not weep for me; weep for yourselves and for your children. For the time will come when you will say, 'Blessed are the childless women, the wombs that never bore and the breasts that never nursed!' Then

"they will say to the mountains, "Fall on us!" and to the hills, "Cover us!" For if people do these things when the tree is green, what will happen when it is dry?" Luke 23:27-31 (NIV)

*They called it good, this travesty of justice,
This devastating form of human pride,
That brought an innocent to spill his lifeblood,
Where Eden's thorns entrapped, and scourge, and lied,
And he the very one who warned them of it
As women wailed and trudged for pity's sake.
And who would stand today and tell the tale
Where terror bombs and innocents still wail?*

*Would Palestine dispose of ageless weapons?
Would Belfast offer up my rights for his?
Would olive tree and olive branch entwine together
To bleed,
To pray,
To fall asleep in swathes of history,
To waken within sound of mystery
As mystery sweeps and bleeds and kneels within Gethsemane?*

*And as we live petty lives and brief,
Is there time still to walk those dusty streets
And look upon the love of God made man?*

*Till in the true submission of our lives
We break the sword, and heal the ear,
And ride instead the donkey to the feast,
For is the answer's 'no'
Can we ever claim the right to name the day
And call this Friday good?*

For Prayer: keep silence at the cross. Let Jesus speak.