

The Last Week of Jesus Christ

It's Saturday

Jesus is dead. The disciples are stunned and scattered. The religious leaders are thanking God for exterminating one more religious nut while basking in the glow of self-righteousness. Mary rides the waves of her memories of Jesus... a baby... a young child... a young man... a son brutally killed! Jesus' family is reminding themselves that they pleaded with Jesus to not be so fanatical. They told Jesus things like: "Don't make enemies!" "Don't speak like that to our religious leaders!" "Jesus be patient, God has told us that He will send the Messiah to make things right." Now, they must have been left in mourning for all the things Jesus could have done to make things better... "Jesus, what were you thinking?" The crowd is resting. The Roman soldiers are doing their duty. Satan is boasting of his greatness while cursing the God of the universe. The demons are clamoring to make much of their victory in the defeat of Jesus.

The angels are waiting.

The Father is silent.

It's past the end and not quite the beginning.

PERSONAL THOUGHTS:

