

Looking up to the heavens, Jesus announced as loudly as He could muster: **“Father, My Mission is consummated. Into Your hands I deliver My Life-Blood to pay the price of the sin-rebellion**

of mankind to eliminate God from His Creation. Father, You planned this to show human children our love... and I did it! I have done all You gave Me to do. I give back to You all who belong to You... to convince them to glorify You and bring them home!”

The human soul of the Messenger passed on with this **Last Word, but the Message proclaimed would never be dimmed!** However forced and rasping the Words came, it was a cry of victory!

Then, with half-opened eyes now glazed and forever fixed with a last glance of forgiving love toward the crowd of sinner-murderers before Him, Jesus took one long last heaving sigh, dropped His head onto His left shoulder and moved no more.

His work was done and His Gospel Mission accomplished. The Messiah-Christ dispatched His human Soul back to the Father’s Spirit from whence It came. The earthly flesh of the Messianic Son and Lamb of God - no longer heaving up and down in the contorting riding of the Cross - sagged motionless. Peace returned to Calvary and the blood-stained Cross. The writhing hours of painful torture had ended. Hanging limp on tearing wrists, Jesus remained transfixed on this vertical, blood-red Altar of Sacrifice. Yahweh was appeased of man’s Rebellion and Adam’s Sin (Gn.

3:15). Divine victory over the Realm of Darkness and Justice was achieved!

31. All these baneful actions took place on Parasceve-Good Friday, the day before the great and festive High Holy Passover Sabbath.

In history there are certain generations when people witness periodic particularly dark eras when humanity’s religious values seem to be especially degenerative. Ironically, precisely in those times does it seem that the greatest care is taken to preserve external ritual even when its actual relevance has lost real meaning.

On this Friday, during the Preparation Day of the Passover “Festival of Freedom” blood from the bleating paschal lambs would be poured out on the Temple altar in an impressive communal ceremony, commemorating the Jews being passed-over

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