

Paschal Paradoxes

I was a king,
but had no army.

I was a master,
but served others.

I was a teacher,
but studied people.

I was a judge,
but did not condemn.

I was a carpenter,
but spoke like a prophet.

I was free of sin,
but welcomed sinners.

I was the Prince of Peace,
yet stirred up hostility.

I was the Giver of Life,
yet submitted to death.

I spoke openly:
they spied on me.

I proclaimed the truth:
they gave false witness.

I was innocent:
they condemned me.

I was pronounced not guilty:
they scourged me.

I gave the people hope:
they mocked me.

I healed the sick:
they crowned me with thorns.

Saving others,
I would not save myself.

Dying in ignominy,
I rose in glory.

Passing through death,
I entered eternal life.

And, leaving you now,
I will be with you always.

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