

Good Friday

The pain of the world

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today upon the Cross.

Darkness was upon the face of the deep.

Death.

And then,
There was Light.

Fiat lux; lux fiat.

On the third day—or was it today in Paradise—

the

Light

illumined

every crevice,

every cranny,

every dark and desolate wilderness.

The Light
of the World
lives and reigns
over All.

Not

The dying of the Light;
But the ReBirth of Light
Into the receiving
Hands of God.

“Into Thy Hands, I commend my Spirit.”

Light merged with Light.

Now lettest Thy servant depart,
According to
Thy Word.

In the beginning was
the Word,
and the Word
was with God,
and the
Word was God.

~ Christiana Adams, 1995