

Triduum for COVID-19

Maundy Thursday: A subversive kiss

A kiss. Sign of affection; of passion; of love;
now turned weapon of mass destruction,
an instrument of germ warfare,
as Christians gather to remember
another subversive kiss.
A kiss not of affection, but betrayal
launched from the lips of Judas
the traitor

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Good Friday: Isolation

A society that discovered
how harmful isolation can be
plunged into self-isolation
for the benefit of the greater good;
the healing of humanity.
As Christians gather to remember
in the soft spring of Good Friday afternoon
the greatest isolation;
a man upon a cross.
His Father's face turned away.
Alone and separate.
Isolation for the greater good;
the healing of all humanity.

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Holy Saturday: A day beside the tomb

So it is finished. Hope gone.
The body cut down from the cross;
laid in a fresh hewn tomb
in haste before the Sabbath.
We sit and wait.
An in between day without an end.
A pause; a nothingness;
between death and resurrection.
And this strange Holy Week,
we too sit and wait among fresh hewn tombs.
A pause; a nothingness; an in between;
as Spring bursts forth and promises
a resurrection which must surely come.

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