

## Good Friday

Written by Fr. Terrence Quadros.s.j.

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Behold the Man, He stands again  
before another rabid crowd  
their voices hushed will they once more  
shout out their rage and clamour loud:  
"Away with Him, sentence to die!  
This rabble-rouser, crucify!"

Will today's Pilate wash again  
his hands, proclaim an innocence  
and yet plain justice bold deny  
with ritualistic impotence?  
Behold the man! Behold your King!  
Lamb, sacrificial offering!

He stands today in different form  
Behold the woman, man, the child,  
injustice victim life -denied!  
Behold humanity defiled!

On faces such as these we gaze  
Do we condemning voices raise?  
Another judge at end of time  
To sheep and goats will sentence give

"You saw my face in human plight  
you lent a helping hand, now live!"  
In condemnation or in aid  
our sentences on us repaid.

Unless the Son be lifted up  
unless the grain fall down and die  
unless you love as I have loved  
your cross take up yourself deny  
in vain your quest! To you I bring  
commandment new! Behold your king!

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