

He hangs on still.

Written by Terrence Quadros S.J.

Good Friday evening.

Scourging... crowning... judgement...condemnation... crucifixion... all done.

The sentence has been carried out. The rabid crowd goes home.

It is consummated... and yet ...

Background blur
unnoticed form
he hangs on there
poster perfect
in churches, chapels
walls and hearts

he hangs on still ...

passing by
casual reverence
touch and go
devotion kiss

of nailed feet
and hurry away.

he hangs on still ...

the holy women
Joseph of Arimathea
long dead entombed
no one now around
to bring him down

he hangs on still...

The good Samaritan
his caring spend
now sermon preach...

He hangs on still.

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no longer there.

he hangs on still.

They pass him by
I pass him by
like hurry priest
like scurry levite
uncaring plight
of brigands victim.

he hangs on still ...