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A.D. 33

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A.D. 33

I saw you. I
Watched and heard the
Empty lungs and
Ruined voice wheezing
History's greatest truth
"It," you said,
"It...is...finished!"
And it was.
And that moment of
Ending became the
Moment of all
Beginning and of
All hope.
Sin's claws were ripped
From Creation's throat,
And that moment of
Death became the
Birth through which hope
Entered the world.
Yet dearly bought, this
Heart's desire, with
Blood and pain and grief
Like fire,
With darkest blackness,
Deepest stain,
This Lord, this Lamb, this
Man was slain.

Randy Bush