

PALM / PASSION SUNDAY

AGAIN & AGAIN, WE DRAW ON COURAGE

PEACEFUL PROTEST

I wonder if Jesus could feel his heartbeat
In his throat, the way I do when I'm afraid.
I wonder if he had to take deep breaths,
In through his nose, out through his mouth,
Tricking his body into a state of calm.
I wonder if he was nauseous, like I am
When I'm headed into a hard conversation.
I wonder if he had to summon his courage,
Tucking fear away so that he could hold onto
What mattered most with both hands.

I wonder, because time has taught us
That it is not uncommon
For a peaceful protest
To start or end
With an unjust death.

So I wonder,
Did he know?
Was he afraid?
Did anyone see it?

I want to hold what matters most with both hands.

