

MARK 14: 36"...Take this cup away from me. But let it be as you, not I, would have it."

THE CRUCIFIXION CUP

He wanted to wear the Robes of Joy,
The mark of God upon his back.
But God drew him aside and said,
"When I call, your Robes are black.
Black so you remain unseen,
Black so you may serve,
To let the Love of God pass through,
The Love each one deserves."

He wanted so to serve You, Lord,
All his life, how he has tried.
God drew him close and whispered,
"But I can't use you til you've died.
Died to self, and died to sin,
Died as a sacrificial dove.
Gone transparent as clear glass
Through which shines the Father's Love."

He wanted, when his days are done,
And when his life is through,
That those he's served along the way
Know they saw only You.
Til then, within each Eucharist
When he holds the Chalice up,
He sips of death, and life, with You,
From the Crucifixion Cup.

Submitted in Obedience
Sr Toni Almond, OFP
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