



STATION 11 JESUS DIES ON THE CROSS

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JESUS DIES ON THE CROSS

Luke 23: 44-46

It was now about noon, and darkness came over the whole land until three in the afternoon, while the sun's light failed; and the curtain of the temple was torn in two. Then Jesus, crying with a loud voice, said, "*Father, into your hands I commend my spirit.*"

Having said this,
he breathed his last.

REFLECT

“The sun has to go away; light is not welcome in this moment. The curtains of the temple tear like the clothes of a mother rent in inexplicable sorrow over the loss of her child. I wonder if Jesus’ countless tears change the character of his face, shifting the contours that his mother and father knew so well. I wonder if his voice becomes distorted and weathered after enduring such betrayal.



PRAY

May I remember, even
in the darkness, that
crucified love still lives.
Amen.