

Oh Jesus - my son, my son -

Oh, my son, why is this happening? I can hardly bear to look at you. You are bleeding. You can hardly breathe.

Oh my son, how could this happen?

I see the nails

I cannot imagine the pain in your arms

The pain in my heart is too deep for me

Why, Jesus, why? Why this way? You have been telling me for years that this would happen.

John came to get me - he said you were arrested last night.

I am not prepared for this.

The reality - the splinters, the thorns, the blood - stop it please!

Go back to being a carpenter.

Get out of this hurt. Show them who you are - show them

Remember the shepherds - remember we told you about the shepherds - they came from nowhere they came to see you - angels sent them - angels - messengers from God

An angel told me about you. It was hard to be pregnant with you - but this is so much harder. I want to take you in my arms and rock you and hold you. I want to tell you it will be OK.

Joseph did that - remember? He held me and you and he loved us very very much. He took care of us andWhat does that matter now? I am glad he is not here to see this. I am glad he is not here to see you like this. He cried when he saw crucifixions. He cried. He would fight the entire Roman Army to stop this - to stop you, his son, from being there - nailed.

You brought this on yourself, you know. You could have kept quiet. You could have been the best carpenter in Nazareth. You

could have gone on being you. You were different when you came back from the desert - you realized you are different - you realized you are Messiah.

You realized you are the Chosen One to redeem us - to lead us out of our desert of sin - as Moses lead the people. He was not crucified! You should have been a leader like he was!

Your breathing is different - harder - you are gasping - gasping.

Please die soon. You don't deserve this. I don't deserve this. I am your mother - I nursed you and held you and taught you songs. I held you and comforted you when you were hurt - and now I can't even get near you. Why? Show them - you are the Messiah - you are here to save people - not to die like this.

Look at the blood - there can't be much left in your body. I hurt.

I hurt.

No - stop - don't break the legs! They are in so much pain - no!

Stop! Stop.

See - he is gasping. He has no breath left. He - he is not

breathing.

It's over? It is not supposed to end like this. You are naked,

scorned, dead. You are God's son. Live - get up - show them

who you are. Breathe - please? Please?