

# It Was Still Dark



It was still dark  
But dawn would soon be breaking.  
Three women walked to the tomb  
To embalm the Body of their Savior.

They walked noiselessly among the shadows.  
Toward the miracle of Life,  
Witnesses to the birth of a new world,  
A new humanity.

These heartbroken women contemplated their task.  
Their ministry, which was culturally and respectfully sanctioned,  
Was to embalm Christ's Body  
With fragrant perfumes.

God has often manifested his presence  
To marginalized and anonymous people  
Who live quiet and humble lives.

Mary Magdalene was chosen before Simon-Peter.  
As were Mary, the mother of James, and Salomé.  
Chosen before their sons who were Jesus' apostles.  
God has a different sense of priorities.

These women recalled past events  
And no longer dreaded their future.  
These fearful and trembling women  
Were comforted by an Angel of the Living.

Their faith was rewarded and as they fled the empty tomb,  
They left behind their fears, doubts and despair.

Two millennia later we also are privileged  
To encounter the Risen Lord in our own *Galilee*.

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Translated by Honore Kerwin Borrelli

God Keeps His Promise : Possibilities Abound...