

## The Watering - *The Walk*

A silence breaks in the songs of the hearts who know Him. Grief enters as if mourning the lost of one already gone. The rose receives its final watering, one of sweat and blood. Once before He received divine dew of the baptized to cleanse all and now from those very pores breathes the blood. No other pain can be expressed than the heart bursting forth from the body. She, herself, waters the dirt in tears making a mud of the very dust below. Waters that which is buried deep and hardened in the ground. Words uttered again in the distance. In full surrender to the Father, a chalice given to receive His blood.

After His mother is pierced by His words of her very teaching and acceptance of the Lord. She hears the very cries of her child's heart, a boy. Though she now cannot comfort and bring relief, this pierces deep where her own blood waters the lily below. The only flower of hope that remains alive through the night.

Then there was a light. One approached to kiss the Beloved. The first act of mockery. His mother watches in sorrow of the first kiss she ever gave on that cheek. Mary is reminded of the many kisses on the forehead she received as if to be an infant being delighted in and now unfolds the shattering of her heart with a kiss.

“My soul is sorrowful even to death. Remain here and keep watch with me.”  
{Mathew 26: 36-46}

“He was in such agony and he prayed so fervently that his sweat became like drops of blood falling to the ground.”  
{Luke 22: 44}

“My Father, if it is not possible that this cup pass without my drinking it, your will be done!”  
{Mathew 26: 42}

“Behold I am the handmaid of the Lord. May it be done to me according to me according to your word.”  
{Luke 1: 38}

“And you yourself a sword will pierce so that the thoughts of many hearts may be revealed.”  
{Luke 2: 35}

“While he was still speaking, a crowd approached and in front was one of the Twelve, a man named Judas. He went up to Jesus to kiss him. Jesus said to him, “Judas, are you betraying me with a kiss?”

{Luke 22: 47-48}

“While he was still a long way off, his father caught sight of him and was filled with compassion. He ran to his son, embraced him and kissed him.”

{Luke 15: 11-32, The Parable of the Prodigal Son}