

That unfair trial of Nazarene

In a valley in Nazareth lived a divine Rabbi Who contrary to laws of nature born from a virgin's seed

A humble carpenter was His foster father and

mother graceful A life of poverty, obscurity and obedience He led Foreign travels He had none, in babyhood with His parents fled

In childhood, He puzzled Mosaic lawyers on questions asked

In manhood, He showed the people the way, truth and light

His kinfolks around Nazareth belittle His good work. Education He had none, in babyhood, with his parents fled

He ruled over nature – woke the dead, maim cured, calmed the noisy sea

Changed water to tasty wine; few loaves of bread and fish thousands fed

The blind, lepers and mute healed, demons fled in ease

For the good He did, vile High priest and Pharisees desired His blood

Phew! Judas Iscariot greased with thirty shekels for Rabbi's night arrest

Nazarene broke no penal code; was to explain one's opinion justify crucifixion Warrant for night arrest none; taken bounded

for Pharisees' delight

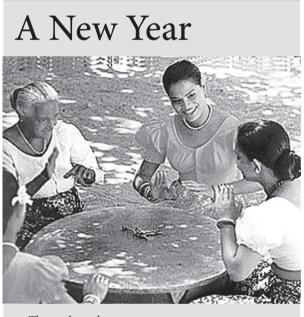
Was to state seated on right hand of God a crime deserving death

The witnesses coaxed to lie to prove Rabbi's guilt Trial by jury and lawyers to defend none Being looped, His disciples took to heels to beat Judgement of Pilate and Caiaphas on death penalty malfide

Appeal to Caesar non-exist breach of Roman law unright

A trial where human rights watered down clearly ultra vires

Will annals of justice and judgement ever forget an unfair trial so tight? - H.L.D.E. Perera



The uncharted way Of a three hundred and sixty five day route Spreads ahead; Glimmering, shimmering, sparkling bright Invitingly, alluringly, beckoning ndeering oration Comma Detours there may be Lush lands that flourish Peaceful, meandering streams and rushing falls Volcanic eruptions, hurricanes, yawning chasms Whatever they be, This road needs to be traversed. Travel light then. That the journey be not tedious Lighten then, the burden of fellow travellers Traversing alongside. That at the end of the journey One may experience the satisfaction Of an uncertain, unknown journey, well made An uncharted road well-explored - Jeannette Cabraal

