

Gethsemane

*From the darkness of Golgotha, from the three days in the tomb
Do I learn the saving lesson, do I see but looming doom?*

*The sons of men have slain Him, transfixed upon the rood
And yet He pled, "Forgive them, for they know not what they do."*

*With dying words He taught me as He hung upon the cross
Forgiving those who slew Him, redeeming Adam's loss.*

*What greater sin may God forgive than His Son's crucifixion?
How better could He light my path for life and benediction?*

*Dare I even think or dream of holding back my pardon
When He forgave all --- All! --- in Golgotha's garden?*

*Dare I deny my mercy to my sinning fellow-mortal
When God may choose to welcome him at St. Peter's portal?*

*Breathes not the man with soul so stained that God cannot cleanse it
In fullness blessed, blessed is he, who truly comprehends it.*