

Pieta: The Silence and the Sorrow

*Who will come and share my sorrow,
Hold my heart 'til wake tomorrow?
Is there time that I could borrow?
Oh, oh, the silence and the sorrow.*

When I was young, I dreamed of roads not taken
To walk the way so many had forsaken,
And I would seek the heart of love's creation –
It was found in you.

When love was young, I cried with tears of laughter
And deep inside I wondered what came after,
How a heart could love without conditions –
It was found in you.

When life was young, and living seemed forever,
I knew somehow you never hid its pleasure.
And all my tears uncovered hidden treasures –
Love was found in you.

Mark 1:9-13

It was at this time that Jesus came from Nazareth in Galilee and was baptized in the Jordan by John. And immediately, as he was coming up out of the water, he saw the heavens torn apart and the Spirit, like a dove, descending on him. And a voice came from heaven, "You are my Son, the Beloved; my favour rests on you."

And immediately the Spirit drove him into the desert and he remained there for forty days, and was put to the test by Satan. He was with the wild animals, and the angels looked after him.

HIDDEN PLACE

