

## *Paschal Paradoxes*

I was a king,  
but had no army.

I was a master,  
but served others.

I was a teacher,  
but studied people.

I was a judge,  
but did not condemn.

I was a carpenter,  
but spoke like a prophet.

I was free of sin,  
but welcomed sinners.

I was the Prince of Peace,  
yet stirred up hostility.

I was the Giver of Life,  
yet submitted to death.

I spoke openly:  
they spied on me.

I proclaimed the truth:  
they gave false witness.

I was innocent:  
they condemned me.

I was pronounced not guilty:  
they scourged me.

I gave the people hope:  
they mocked me.

I healed the sick:  
they crowned me with thorns.

Saving others,  
I would not save myself.

Dying in ignominy,  
I rose in glory.

Passing through death,  
I entered eternal life.

And, leaving you now,  
I will be with you always.

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