

Alone in the Crowd

By Mary Claire Anderson

Matthew 27, Luke 23, John 19 / Story #219

Alone,  
Amidst sin—  
Looking out,  
His eyes  
Met theirs.  
He listened  
To their mocking:  
“King of the Jews, where are you now?”  
There on his blood-stained throne he hung,  
His subjects shouting at his grief-stricken face:  
“Save yourself—call for your ten thousand angels!”  
“Forgive them. They know not what they do.”  
They cannot see,  
They cannot feel  
The pain,  
The loneliness,  
Forsaken by God  
For them.  
His blood  
Ran down  
On them  
And cleansed them.  
Yet still  
They did not know.  
He finished it  
Alone.