

## Saturday: Holy Week—A Dangerous Memory

Friends,

*Viewing the mutilated body of the beloved is the most grief-ridden experience of human existence. It is incontrovertible evidence that evil rules. It is an unambiguous testament that in the end it is not the gentle, the nonviolent and the meek who inherit the earth but the cruel, the violent and the tough. Death and the dark side of reality are always the final victors.*

*The dead body of Christ lying wide-eyed and open-mouthed upon the ground seems to be not only incontestable testimony that all this is true, but also the most conclusive evidence that the cross of nonviolent love does not save—that the Sermon on the Mount is at best clearly wrong, and at worst, a socially irresponsible misleading of people into paths of total destruction.*

*It is all over! PERIOD. The person is placed in the grave never to be seen nor to see again, never to speak nor to be spoken to again, never to love nor to be loved again. Never! Never! Never! He or she won't be back. In the end those who choose the way of the of nonviolent suffering love end up like all others—food for worms. Their molecules randomly are irretrievably spread throughout an infinite and indifferent ocean of time and space. Hope of being again is pointless. Personal existence is lost forever.*

*One last moment. One last touch. One final kiss. A whispered, “I love you—Good-bye forever,” and then the rock is placed over the tomb. Nonviolent Love, like hedonism, Aristotelianism, stoicism and all other philosophies, is ultimately an illusion without real power to save, a faith without any eternal potential or possibilities.*

*An occupied sepulcher is no more a symbol of hope than a Nazi crematory. The dead body of Jesus, the Jew from Nazareth, is a stark and irrefutable statement and memory of what violence and enmity do to a life, and that a life of Nonviolent Love is not the Way to overcome violence and enmity, evil and death.*

Excerpt from THE STATIONS OF THE CROSS OF NONVIOLENT LOVE (13&14)

There is no more to be said and no more that can be done. There is only memory and unbearable suffering to be endured.”

[https://www.dropbox.com/s/mxqewmv2xxfpi4y/Pieta\\_Mothers%20of%20Sorrow%20%289min%2011sec%29%20%5BMcCarthy%5D.mp4?dl=0](https://www.dropbox.com/s/mxqewmv2xxfpi4y/Pieta_Mothers%20of%20Sorrow%20%289min%2011sec%29%20%5BMcCarthy%5D.mp4?dl=0)

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=hB7ZPVWLTpU>