

## EASTER AT GETHSEMANI

--by **Timothy Fullerton**

### HOLY THURSDAY

Holy Thursday vigil time mass newly  
invented all gone bread and wine  
stare back as we struggle with our  
twenty minute vigil sign-up sheet  
to be there right behind James, John,  
Peter and his pet rooster.

### GOOD FRIDAY I

World holding breath as we race through  
tunnels of rain to make sure we  
have enough coca-cola to caress our  
palates as Jesus is crucified in the  
Gospel according to Zeffirelli.

### GOOD FRIDAY II

Over now, silent tomb place in,  
poor bloody Jesus wrapped up in  
Turin's pride and joy no public  
display this year.

### HOLY SATURDAY

Blown-out candles Christ life gone  
stark and draped black all the  
altars bare of life as God goes to  
Hell and man debates Faith and Reason.

### EASTER SUNDAY

Louie's dead time place  
Felt heart all folded up.  
Green grass baby Jay  
Wall cracks run away to be  
Hermits on Mount Olivet --  
Another monk. Envelope grass in 1st Peter.  
Chipped paint, Zen cross,  
Weeds in Louie's sea of gravel near.  
Faint damp smells Abbey Church  
Candles Ikon Mary beeswax drip.  
*Salve Regina*, Goodnight Holy Water.  
Time place another, Brother Matthew  
Is still in the courtyard with the  
St. Bonaventure English department --  
Dream place Louie comes with a cold  
Beer dead no way laughter blue-tailed fly.



TIMOTHY FULLERTON

□ **Timothy Fullerton** teaches Comparative Religion, Spirituality, Sexuality, Morals and Values at Boysville of Michigan, a juvenile detention facility administered by the Holy Cross Brothers. He lives in Ann Arbor with his wife Mary and has completed three books of poetry, *A Companion of Owls*, *The Poet with Bloody Hands*, and *Eleven Lauds from the Belly of the Wolf* (1987). He has also written a prose and poetry meditation on the last weeks of Merton's life, *Louie and the Lamas: The Buddhahood of Thomas Merton*. The poems presented here grew from his experiences on retreat at the Abbey of Gethsemani.