

CROSS WORDS

(Trying to solve the puzzle and understand the mystery)

[J = Jesus; M = Me]

Me: Are you dying on the Cross for me?

Jesus: Yes.

M: Just me?

J: No

M: Everybody?

J: Yes.

M: But especially me?

J: Yes.

M: Why?

J: I love you.

M: But you don't know me.

J: Oh yes I do.

M: And you still love me?

J: Yes.

M: How's that?

J: I don't love you because you are lovely...

M: So why do you love me?

J: 'Cos I'm loving.

M: Always?

J: Always...eternally.

M: What are you doing?

J: Dying.

M: Why?

J: Because a friend betrayed me.

M: Why did he do that?

J: Because he thought he knew best.

M: Are the Romans not to blame?

J: Yes if you count ignorance and indifference.

M: Why are the crowds jeering at you?

J: Because they are easily led.

M: Who is leading them?

J: The Church folk.

M: Why do they hate you?

J: They think I'm a blasphemer claiming to be God.

M: Did you say you were God?
J: Yes...but not in so many words.

M: How then?
J: I forgave sins, healed the sick, stilled the wind and waves, raised the dead.

M: Why don't you do a miracle now and save yourself?
J: Now you sound like all the rest of my accusers.

M: But why not save your skin?
J: I don't want to

M: Why not?
J: I came to die.

M: Eh?
J: I want to show you how much I love you.

M: How does dying for me show me that?
J: Greater love has no God than that He lay down His life for sinners.

M: Do you really need to die though?
J: Yes. Total commitment means TOTAL commitment.

M: But what will dying achieve?
J: It will melt hard hearts I hope.

M: It might not.
J: True, but somebody had to do it.

M: Why?
J: So that the penalty for people's sins could be paid.

M: Can't God...I mean you...just forgive?
J: Turn a blind eye you mean.

M: Well, why not?
J: I am too honest and just for that. Wrongs have to be dealt with.

M: So how does dying sort things out?
J: Once the penalty is paid, we all get a fresh start in our relationships.

M: How?
J: You are pure and spotless and I have no grievance with you.

M: There's just one drawback with all this.
J: What's that?

M: We'll be pure and spotless; but you will be dead!
J: No I won't.

M: Yes you will....you're nearly dead now!
J: But if I am God, you won't be surprised if I bounce back to life again, will you?