**Resurrection**

*Marin Mihalache*

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From the tree of the cross,

Stairway to heavens,

White angels are descending

Like the snow on the lambs

On the Calvary, that blessed

And cursed bloody hill,

A nailed mystery.

In the sanctuary the day before

It rained in that spring

With coins of cold silver,

Floods of passions,

Tempests of sorrowful tears

Of tardive repentance.

In the valley of dry bones

We then buried our God,

And from that solaced day

When He gave Himself up

For the life of the world

At every triple cry of the rooster

Our bleeding hearts repent

Of our selfish betrayal.

The next noonday

Has found Him alone,

Scorched by the sun

Between two thieves,

A dreadful crime

Crying to heavens.

When the Son of Man died

The eclipse of the sun,

The darkness which covered

The land could not swallow

The ray of His divine glory.

A little while still in the womb

Of the grave, forsaken

And in the translucent silence

A fishing boat has brought us

Back what we have lost:

A hope anchored at the border

Of the unsettled dusk,

A nailed mystery of ages.

Our restless souls too

Escaped from the bodies

Fallen rainbow, sunset

Roving to an unseen shore

On wings of butterflies.

He still suffers for us,

Hidden in our blindness –

While forests of wings

Heralding to the fishers

Of men, his sailing brothers

The soon looming swirl.

There was a burial

And now the light shall

Face the darkness

In the valley of tears.

The spring is awakening

The bright colors of hyacinths

In sleeping rhizomes,

The sun drops ashes,

Like the salt of the earth

While the sea tossed

On the quilt of warm sand

That miraculous whale

Of Jonah, the prophet.

The third day thereafter

He has risen and behold

The fig is blossoming

In the barren desert.

And the cups of our hearts

Are filled with His holy blood.

Shinning angels are still

Guarding the empty tomb

Rebuking the wavering multitudes

“Why are you still seeking

The living One among the dead?”

This is the first day without evening,

The day of His Holy Resurrection.