Poems: Jesus Walking on Water | Judas

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JESUS WALKING ON WATER

The water was belief he walked upon.
The water was a boat that he was on.
The water wrapped their awe up in its smile.
The water was a simple miracle.

Sometimes there had to be a show of power
To illustrate where earth and heaven blur,
Where expectation doesn’t meet the eyes,
And loaves and fishes will materialize.

Like Peter who would walk beside him there,
Sometimes we need the way to put our bare
And trepidatious feet upon the lack
Of solid ground, and feel the shifting magic
Of stars that take their time to throw their light
While faith is sturdy with the infinite.

Kim Bridgford

JUDAS

I sold my Lord for thirty coins of silver;
I sold my Lord the way that he had said,
According to the prophecy, he’s dead.
I am the one to blame, the one to piller.

The dirty skirts of history, and to find
That I am now a scoundrel to all mankind.
My name is but a synonym for how
You do not treat a loved one, like a crow.

That feeds upon misfortune, in the flesh.
And it is this, I think, that made me wash
My hands of life. I couldn’t stand the grief
That rippled into years with no relief.
I like to think I saw him in the noose
That kicked the world away and cut me loose.

Kim Bridgford