

One week in Jerusalem

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A poetical journey through from Palm Sunday to Easter Sunday

"This is my body

remembrance of me."



given for you;

do this in

Luke 22:19

Introduction

This story is told in various voices. Some of them based on the people you find in the gospel stories, and some of them are using the creative voice of personification! There is a list at the end of the book which reveals all.

See if you can tell and discern who or what the voice is that is speaking. All of the poems are based on the Easter events recorded in the Bible. These events have changed the world we live in today! Over two thousand years ago Jesus rode on a donkey into the city of Jerusalem. Later he was arrested and crucified, and rose again, according to many eye witness accounts. The same people who had deserted him and denied knowing him became the people who spread the faith after seeing the risen Jesus!

I hope you enjoy the journey...

Palms of praise

I was dancing without feet
Dancing to a thousand
Singing heartbeats

I was swaying
To the rhythm
That set the sea
In motion
To the rhythm
That gives the heart
Emotion

I was listening
To the cries
Of a million hopes

I was feeling
The joy
Of a praising city
Arms reaching
For an endless sky
Voices lifting
To the furthest star

I was writing words
Beyond my comprehension
Even the stones
Could shout to the sun
All of creation
Praising the Son
Praising the creator
Praising the one
Who is here
As rescuer
As redeemer
As the rightful king
Riding on a donkey
And riding

Into the bright lights
Of a nation on fire

I was dancing
Without feet
Swaying to the singing
Of a thousand heartbeats

Palms lifted high
In praise
Palms clutching
Holding
Me
In the palm of their hand
As all the palms
Joined in the song of salvation
And cried;
'HOSANNA! HOSANNA!'

Save us, save us

The king
Is here
The king is here

Activity ideas

- Turn this into a performance poem. Re-read it and think of actions, body percussion or sounds for each section. Can you create a rhythm for the poem? Have you got any instruments or could you use other things at home to turn into instruments?
- Make your own palm branches as props to use in your performance.
- Perform the poem to your family. You could even film it and send it to school.

A city speaks

I see his tears
Washing
Over me
Washing
Over years
Of neglect
Of a city
Rejecting
The Messiah

I feel his tears
Washing through me
Through my streets
I feel his tears
Washing over me
Over the feet
Of every starving soul
Every lost pilgrim
Searching

For the city of gold
Searching for the city
Where there will be
No more tears

I feel it all
As he weeps
As Jesus
Weeps
Over me

Activity ideas

- Did you guess the voice in this poem? It is the city of Jerusalem. Why not check out what the city looked like when Jesus lived on earth and what it looks like today? Follow this link:
https://kids.kiddle.co/Old_City_of_Jerusalem
<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=2mR2W43t6tI>

Let the little children come

Some of the men
Are angry
Like wasps
Whose sting
Has been taken away

They buzz around
Making an annoying sound
With their waspish words

Some of the people
Are buzzing like bees
Who have found
The greatest honey tree
There ever is
Finding life with Jesus
Is the sweetest thing there is

Tables are turned
Lessons to be learned
But some of the men
Act like rude children
With their fingers in their ears
Their books closed
And their minds
And their hearts
Closed

Some of the people
Are running out to play
For the first time
For the first time!
Legs jumping
Muscles pumping
For the first time
For the first time!

Some of the teachers of the law

Ring the bell
And YELL
At Jesus
Ask him
Who does he think he is?

The greatest teacher
Ever!

The greatest teacher
Ever
And
Ever
And
Ever
And Ever

That's why I never
Want to stop singing
Never want to stop praising

Fill the whole temple place
With songs of saving grace

But when we start to sing
When all of the children bring
Their praise to the king

'STOP'

'Ssh'

'BE QUIET!'

The teachers of the law
Yell
At all the children dancing
On the temple floor

Jesus speaks with the authority

Of the head teacher
With words of the one true leader

He tells
The yelling men off

And he welcomes us
In
Welcomes us
To sing
Welcomes us in
To his kingdom
His playground
Of paradise
His loving
Loving
Welcoming
Kingdom
Of childlike joy

Activity idea

- Find out about the story in the Bible that this poem is all about
- The Bible story is in Matthew chapter 21 verses 12-17
<https://www.biblegateway.com/passage/?search=Matthew+21%3A12-17&version=ICB>
<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=boNIL1owRAI>

Question

He answers our questions
With a question

Who gives him this authority?
To stand and defy
To question
And not reply

This man who people flock to see
This man who draws crowds
With just one story he weaves
This man who the city believes
Is the one to set them free?

Who gives him the authority?
To speak words that claim
God like authenticity

Who is this man?
That the crowds hang on
His every breath
Who makes the boldest claims?
About his death

And so when he questions us
When he questions the teachers
Of our nation
About John's message
Of heavenly salvation

We are left
With only questions

We have no answer
We cannot answer
We dare not answer

So I walk away

Take my talk away
Don't listen
To what Jesus
Has to say

Who does he think he is?

And please!
Don't answer
That
Question

Activity idea

Make a rainbow weaving. You can decide how to do this. You could use any materials including sticks or string or knitting wool. If you have questions you could weave your questions into your rainbow. Storms in life often leave us with lots of questions that are difficult to answer but rainbows are a reminder of hope.

Here is one example of a rainbow weaving. Maybe you could dangle your questions from your rainbow.

<http://www.we-are-scout.com/2017/06/craft-tutorial-make-rainbow-weaving.html>

A widow's wisdom

My hands struggle to grasp
My fingers struggle to grasp
The coins
The two coins
In the grasp of my hand
In the grasp of my fingers

I struggle to grasp the coins
But my heart does not struggle
To grasp
That I should give more
Than I can
That I should give more
Than I have

My wounded widow's heart grasps
The truth
That this world needs
All the love
That can be given
All the generosity
That can be lavished

And so I give
Without counting the cost
Without wanting the applause
Of the crowd
Without wanting the attention
Of the city

But my small coins
My two small coins
Are seen by a heart
That grasps the truth
The truth
That is beyond measure
The truth
That is beyond earthly treasure

'Truly I tell you'
Says the man
Whose voice stands and commands
Whose words affirm and warm me

'This widow has given more than you all'
And his heart tells me
He knows

He knows the cost of sacrifice
And he knows that with God
You cannot hold
Anything back

Why would you?

Activity idea

- Write names of people you know that might need a helping hand. Talk with your family about ways you can reach out and help. Can you come up with some ideas of your own? Remember that your ideas need to be practical and you need to be able to stay safe.

Spies

Jesus spied them coming
From a millennia away
He sees the dagger
Cloaked in a web of words
And as they try to tax him
With their question
Jesus takes them to task
As he asks whose head
Is on the coin

'Cesar's' they say

'Then pay to Cesar
What you owe to Cesar,
And give to God
What you owe to God'

The spies are unmasked
Having failed what they were asked to do

They tried to speak with sincerity
But only revealed their duplicity

Why do people think they can trick
Jesus?
By being clever with words
Jesus has the words of eternal life
Why do they try to trap Jesus?
As if it is some kind of wild game
They are playing

Jesus came to set us free

And his answers
And his questions
Are like shafts of sunlight
Breaking through a grey Jerusalem sky

Jesus is the light of the world
The light that shines
On the dark motives
Of these religious rulers

Why?
Why can't they see?
That they are made in
The image of his Father

They see the image
Of Cesar on me
So why
Why can't they see?
The likeness of God
In the one who
Sets them free

Activity ideas

- Value: Write a list of words and phrases that are synonyms for 'value'
How do you know you are valued? How do you feel when you don't feel valued? What and who do you value? How can you make sure the people you value know you do?
- Challenge. Do something today to make sure someone knows that you value them and that you are thankful for them.

Refreshing and cleansing

He scoops me up in his hand
But their faces still do not understand

He scoops me gently in his palm
This healer's soothing calming balm

He lets me run like a gracious river
The heartbeat of a generous forgiver

He works with me to wash their feet
Servanthood is the sign on his street

He takes away the dirt and the dust
This man their souls must trust

He cleans with me all the filth that's on the outside
But it's his blood that will cleanse what's on the inside

He scoops me up gracefully in his hand
As I watch their faces begun to understand

Activity ideas

Whose voice is speaking in this poem? Did you realise it is the voice of the water?

- Christians believe that serving and helping is important, as well as humility. Jesus sets an example of this by washing his disciple's stinky feet. In what practical ways can you help at home today? Maybe you can help clean and tidy a space in your house?
- Create a water colour to depict aspects of the poem
- Create a water/washing/serving/humility themed Wordle

With this link you can create and print a Wordle for free:



<https://wordart.com/>

Beautiful

My hair is long
Longer
Than the shadows
Of my past

My hair is long
It should be my glory
But some say
It's not long enough
To cover my shame

My hair is long
But not long enough
To cover my eyes
From seeing
The grimaces
On their faces

My hair is long
But not long enough
To blot out
The sound
Of disgruntled voices

My hair
Cannot hide
The daggers
In their stare
But it is not for them
That I have come to care

I ignore
The muttering
I ignore
The grumbling

I ignore
The complaining

As I kneel
Before him
Kneel
At his feet
Kneel
At his throne
Of grace
Wash his feet
With my perfume
And dry them
With the hair
On my face

And for those moments
When I minister
To him
For those moments
When I pour myself out
For him

I don't hear another word
I don't hear the rising din

My hair
Wipes
His feet

My hair
Wipes
His feet

My mission
To serve
Is
Boldly
Complete

As my perfume
Is poured out
On Jesus feet

The room is swaying
With the harsh words
The critics are saying

That what I have done
Was a waste of money?
Of time and space

But with one glance
Jesus silences the room
And takes a stance
Against their lack
Of grace

'What this lady has done
Is a beautiful thing'

His words
Cover my shame
His words
Take away any blame

His words
Are wonderful to me
His words
Beautifully
Set
Me
Free

Activity ideas

- Reflect on why forgiveness is important and so beneficial.
- Write down words associated with forgiveness.

Heavy hearts

My eyelids
Are heavier
Than the hills

My heart
Is heavier
Than the mountain

I know Jesus needs me
But I can't stay awake

I know Jesus is struggling
But he is out of my reach

What's going on?
What's going wrong?

'This is my body
This is my blood'

The bread
The wine

The room fell as silent as the tomb
The room felt like a barren womb

Death
No life

Jesus
Broken

As he spoke the words
As he broke the bread

And now my heart is breaking
My world shivering and shaking

I've never seen such sorrow in his eyes
I've never felt such sadness in his words

'Stay with me
Pray with me'

But my eyes were too heavy
My heart was too heavy

The darkness closes in
The night restless not still

Jesus is stirring us
His words warning us

They are here
They are here

Flames like a volcanos' breath
Swords chanting 'Death, death, death'

'My body broken
My body broken'

The darkness surrounds us
The darkness has found us

And the hills close their eyes
And the mountains can't look
As Jesus is taken from us

Activity ideas

- Write a prayer for those you know who are struggling at the moment.
- Reflect on how Jesus felt in his isolation in the garden of Gethsemane.

Hearts to hear

I was only doing my duty
A servant of the high priest
Walking into a garden
Before dawn was wide awake

I was not the one
Who made the decision?
I was not the one
Who decided the mission?

I'm a servant
Who serves?

So I didn't expect
The lack of respect
That came my way

I didn't plan
On a man
Attacking me
Before break of day

SWISH!
STRIKE!
SLICE!

'OUCH!'
That's not nice
Are words that I didn't say!

I was in pain
In such agonising agony
That it would have made a legion weep

My ear
MY EAR!

Blood
Oozing
Legs
Wobbling
Body
Rocking
Head
Throbbing
Mind
Screaming
Life
Draining
Hand
Helping
Touch
Restoring
Jesus
Healing

Jesus healing
My ear restoring
My life returning

As we arrested him
As darkness tested him

And as my ear could now hear him say

'The sword is not the way'

We arrested him
The darkness tested him

But I walked away listening
To the breathing
Of the man who had stopped
The violence

Who had calmed
The madness

And whose words
I wanted to hang on to
And listen to with a heart
That suddenly wanted to hear
Who this healer really is

He healed my ear
He dispelled my fear

And we
And I

Arrested him

Activity ideas

- This poem tells the story of when one of Jesus' disciples took actions into his own hands and struck a violent blow against someone who had come to arrest Jesus. Write a list of pros and cons for this statement: 'Is it ever right to use violence to protect the innocence?' Use persuasive language and counter arguments to build powerful arguments.

Recognising guilt

I always recognise faces
Always have
And always will
So when I saw him
And the haunted
Hunted look
That fell
Like a thousand dark shadows
Across his fearful features
I knew who he was

'You are one of them'
I told him

'You are one of his disciples'
I declared

His eyes shot spears
Into mine
His voice like a thousand
Wounded warriors

'I don't know him'
His words
Fell
From broken lips

'Yes you are
I recognise you'

His face changes
As if his disfigurement
Could disguise him
It doesn't
It can't

It won't

'I'm not one of them'

His voice growls lower
Than a hibernating bear
But this is one angry bear
I keep on poking
With words that sting
Like a thousand merciless wasps

'Yes you are'
I declare
In the cold night air

'Your voice
Your accent
It gives you away'

The bear is rumbled
As the bear stumbled
From its hiding lair

'I DON'T KNOW HIM'

The words spit and crackle
Like renegade flames

There is fire in his eyes
There is fire in his voice

So I step away from the man
Step away from the brooding bear

A cockerel crows
Signalling the end of the night
A cockerel crows
Heralding the end of our fight
A cockerel crows
Announcing the arrival of light

And the man collapses
The bear falls on its haunches
As his shoulders shake
With a thousand sorrows

I walk away
I can recognise a guilty face
From a thousand miles away

Activity ideas

- Words are really powerful and important. The Bible talks about how the tongue can be a fire in its destructiveness. The Bible also talks about how the tongue can bring healing and comfort. Make a list of words that will bring hope and positivity. Write each word on a piece of warm coloured paper (red, orange, yellow) and tear in the shape of flames then stick them on a huge piece of paper to depict a fire.

Washed up

I splash cold water on my face
Try to wake my mind
From this nightmare I find myself in

This isn't the glory of Rome
This religious hot bed isn't my home

The water drips
Drops
Of cool
Cold
Water

The water drips
As my mind flips
In this upside down city
Were the people of prayer?
Are ruthless
Without pity

If they were soldiers
Their enemies
Would cower under cover

They want blood
They want
His
Blood

I walk towards him
Tell him
I hold his life
In the power of my hands
Ask him
If he understands

His look tells me
It's me who needs to understand
That he has the power in this land

I find no crime in him
I see no wrong on him
I find truth in him
I see something in him
I have never seen
In anyone

And I don't want to be
His executioner
I want to be his deliverer

'I can release someone'

My mind clears
My heart let's go
Of its fears

I am not a governor
For no reason
I am a Roman governor
With solid reason

'I can release one prisoner'

I tell the jaw dropping jackals
Who salivate at this innocent?
In false framed shackles

'Barabbas or Jesus'

The choice could be made
By a child of three

Release Barabbas
The known terrorist
Or release Jesus

The people's pacifist

'Barabbas or Jesus'

The jackals turn to the hyenas
Who laugh with bitter pride!
Who show they want the crowd
To be ferociously on their side

'Barabbas'

And like the turning of the tide

'Barabbas'

I know there is no place to hide

'BARABBAS!'

So I wash my hands on the outside

'BARABBAS!'

Wondering how I will ever

Be clean on the inside?

Activity ideas

- Create a rap using words that give pace and energy to this scene.

It should have been...

At first I hear it
As a mocking chant
The angry crowd
Enjoying a good rant

At first I see it
As the verdict of the crowd
Declaring my execution
To the world out loud

But there is a cheer
After my name
A chilling cheer
That questions their game

So I stand
And I wait
The verdict
Of my fate

I hold my ragged breath
Here come the soldiers
Here comes my death

'They can barely look me in the eye
And my suspicious mind wonders
Why?

The chains fall off
The chains
Fall
Off

The chains fall off

The
Chains
Fall
Off

'You are free to go'

The voice wants to scream
NOOOO!

But a soldier obeys his command
Even when his soul doesn't understand

I turn to leave
Find it hard to believe
How is this possible
Life that was impossible

I stop
I turn
I know
I have to learn
Why?
Why am I
Not going to die?

Why?

The soldier shrugs
With a sigh

'Jesus dies'

Is his aching reply

Why?

Why?

I walk out as free as a bird

But I haven't understood a word

Why Jesus and not me?
His death sets me free

But I know my guilt
And I know in the depths
Of my damaged heart
It should have been
It should have been
It should have been

Me

Activity ideas

- The Bible doesn't tell us how Barabbas felt or what he thought when he was suddenly and unexpectedly released. The Roman Governor had the right to release one prisoner and Pontius Pilate expected the crowd to vote for Jesus and not the known criminal, Barabbas. One of the key themes in the Christian faith is people being given second chances.
- Use this quote and image to reflect on the concept of second chances. What questions or thoughts come to your mind as you reflect? Rewrite the quote and jot your thoughts or responses in any way you like. For example, you could write words, doodle a picture, create a rap, a collage, a list, a poem, write an article or a letter.



Simon's story

The hand
Grabs me
The soldier
Manhandles me
And though inside
I'm shouting
And though inside
I'm protesting
And though inside
I'm screaming
For help
It is me
Who is called out to help?

I see him
Fallen
See the cross
Across his cruelly whipped shoulders
Shoulders that bear witness
To the brutality of his beating
And I wince
Feel my stomach churn
Want to turn away

But I can't
Not now
Not today

I kneel down
See the crown
Of mocking thorns
Squashed
Onto his head
See the scars
The bruises
The brokenness
The blood

And I want to look away
But I can't
I want to hide away
But I can't
I want to run away
But I can't

Gently
Carefully
Cautiously
I ease the cross
From his lacerated body
Hear his groan
Hear his pain
Hear his agony

I take the cross
From him
Knowing I am not
Its keeper
Knowing my name
Is not the one written in blood
On this piece
Of torturing wood

I lift it

Heave it
Onto my shoulders
And see him move
See his head
Turn
See his face twist
Towards me

I can barely look at him
Feel shame
Shoot through my veins
Feel pity
Pounding in my heart

I force myself to look
To see this battered body
To show him that he is somebody
Worth helping
Somebody worth
Caring for

His eyes see mine
His eyes say words
I cannot express
As I press his cross
To my shoulder
As I press on
Towards Golgotha
And remember his eyes
That told my heart
He was carrying his cross
For
Me

Activity ideas

- Get out pens, paper, coloured pencils etc. Listen to this well known song <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=J1eW7wVSrwl>

- Use the words to guide what you write and draw. It could be an illustrated prayer, a reflection or a labelled picture.
- Share your work with someone at home and explain your thoughts

From prison to paradise

My history spells one deafening defining word

Guilty

A criminal caught

A criminal convicted

A criminal condemned

And my history tells me

I have no future

Or so I thought

Or so I believed

But with the cries of the crowd

And the Voice next to me

I begin to see a new horizon

A new land

I listen with every beat of my heart

I listen with every sinew of my soul

I listen to the voice of the one they call

King of the Jews

The one the crowd are mocking

The one the crowd are sneering at

And he takes all of that

All the curses

All the abuses

All the words
Thrown like rocks
In his face
He takes them all
With an immeasurable grace

Who is he?
Not a criminal
Not a convict
Not a victim
But a victor
Over everything
That is thrown
In his face

This man
Of immeasurable grace

So as I listen
As I watch
As I see the sky
Mourn his death
I reach out
I cry out
With my dying breath
'Jesus remember me
When you come into your kingdom'
The words feel right
The words open a door
To let in the light

He turns
He looks
And he speaks
Words that bring
Hope that no sea
Can wash away
Words that bring faith
That no war can destroy

Words that bring love
That says forever and a day

'Today'
Jesus says
'You will be with me
In Paradise'

Activity ideas

- Draw an outline of a cross (or use a template). On the outside write your worries, on the inside write positive words of hope and love.
- Think about what gives you hope. Draw a symbol of that thing and put it somewhere as a reminder of hope.

Night of the soul

I see Joseph's face
A question mark
Of confusion
A puzzle
Without solution

I see all hope drained away
The future cancelled today

I see Joseph's hands
Covering the wounds
Covering the scars
Covering the blood

I see all faith washed away
I see love tortured today

I see Joseph's face
Crumble
Into a waterfall
Of tears
Into a never ending
Darkness of fears

I see all truth die away
I see it all buried today

I see Joseph look at me
I see the questions in his eyes

'Could we have saved him?
Should we have spoken up?
Should we have stood up?'

I see my midnight encounter
Replayed in my heart
The words of a new frontier
A spiritual new start

'Unless you are born again
You cannot enter
The kingdom'

Jesus words
Shone like stars
In my mind

A mystery
A meaning
For my soul
To find

'For God so loved
The world
That he gave
His one
And only
Son'

The words
That Jesus said
The words
That lodged

In my head

I see the body
The lifeless body
Wrapped in grave clothes
And nod my head
And bow my heart

'He did'
I whisper
'He did'

He did love us
He did give his life
For us
He did
He did

And I don't know how
We can ever see hope
Again

And I don't know how
We can ever have faith
Again

And I don't know how
We can ever find love
Again

Activity ideas

- Write an acrostic with the words: Easter Mystery.

Open your heart

The tomb
Open

The tomb
Open?

The tomb
Open!

My mind begins
To open

My heart begins
To open

To dreams
Which have wings?

To love
That cannot die

To light
That forever wins

The tomb is open
The door is wide open

Folded
Neatly
Grave clothes
No longer required
Their job
Has been retired

The tomb is open

Death's barrier is broken
Eternal hope is awoken

The tomb is open
And a voice has spoken

'Mary'

Activity ideas

- Make an Easter garden, either indoors or in your own garden!

No more doubting it

I want to believe
I want to believe but...

Peter tells the story
Like a fisherman's tale

Incredible
Inspirational
Impossible

I want to believe
I want to believe but...

Peter tells the details
Like dangling fisherman's bait

Grave clothes
Redundant
New life
Abundant

I want to believe
I want to believe but...

Peter tries to haul me in
Catch my heart with hope

But I can't
I won't be able
I'll think it a fable
Unless...
Unless I can see
The unbelievable
I won't be able
To believe

Unless...
Unless I can touch the scars
Unless I can see the nail marks

I stand feeling clueless
My faith just useless
Until Jesus appears
And doubt disappears

'Thomas'

His voice
My name

'Stop doubting
Reach out
And believe'

My choice
His name

'Jesus
My Lord
And
My God'

I cry with a heart

On fire
With flames of belief
Rising
Higher and higher

'My Lord
And
My God'

I touched his scars
He touched my fears

And I fell before him
Bowed down and adored him

My Lord
And
My God

My Jesus
My Saviour

The holy one
The Risen one

My Lord
And
My God

Activity ideas

- Watch the clip: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=J1eW7wVSrwI>
- Why do you think Jesus took the time and bothered to show himself to Thomas?

Forever love

His voice
Echoes
Across the water

His voice
Echoes
Across my years

His voice
Bounces
Over the waves

His voice
BOOMS
In my heart

'Have you caught anything?'
He asks

And I think he knows
The answer

The answer

That is a zero

The answer
That says 'nothing'

I've caught nothing
Without you

Like a branch
Without the vine
I can produce no fruit
Without you

Like a life
Without reason
Like a leaf
Out of season
Everything comes to nothing
Without you

And as the voice
Shows me where to fish

I go fishing
In my history
And haul in
A net with a miraculous
Story

I know that voice
I know HIS voice
As I jump ship
Take a trip
Make a loud splashing
NOISE!
And take a break
From the boat
And make my way
To the shore
To the one I adore

Whose words
Once kept
My feet afloat
And when after breakfast
Jesus asks that we walk
I fear for my failure past
And the decision of this talk

'Do you love me?'

'Do you love me?'

'Do you love me?'

The question Jesus asks
And with
My mind
And with
My heart
And with
My soul
I say
'Yes'
'Yes'
'Yes'

And I know, as Jesus tasks me
To be a shepherd
For his sheep
He does not keep
My failures against me
But in his grace
In his mighty mercy
He loves me
He
Loves
Me
He loves me
And he always has
And he always will

Jesus
My Messiah
My Saviour
My Lord

The risen One
The defeater of death
The Saviour of the world

Activity idea

- Think about all the ways you show kindness and love to those around you.
- Write a thank you letter to some-one who shows you love and care.

The voice of the poem

Palms of praise; a palm speaks

A city speaks; the city!

Let the little children come; a child

Question; a religious leader

A widow's wisdom; the widow

Spies; a coin

Refreshing and cleansing; water

Beautiful; a woman

Heavy hearts; disciple

Hearts to hear; high priest's servant

Recognising guilt; servant girl

Washed up; Pilate

It should have been...; Barabbas

Simon's story; Simon of Cyrene

From prison to paradise; thief on the cross

Night of the soul; Nicodemus

Open your heart; Mary

No more doubting it; Thomas

Forever love; Peter