A Man sent by God (Ode to John Paul II)

We have travelled with you understood your loving gaze and your invincible courage as Man of God.

A man free to see beyond time free to sing the mystery of the wind and admire snow-covered grounds

A man free to caress a mother and child, heal the sick free to transform men of powerful influence and history itself

through the Divine mercy of God, your enlightening discourse winsome smile and the hidden pain that was also Peter's.

You, Peter, the true chosen one by Christ, leave behind a radiant face bearing a sorrowful look; the very essence of your person,

Man of unvanquished strength, and timeless resonance witness to the God-given right to life; a gift from the Almighty creation of his image and nature, his son.

Let he who wants to defy the All Powerful, attempt to create himself, stop the conceived, kill the living or speed the process of the dying; it is the delirium of blind men.

O new Baptist, you're leaving the temporal stage a time in which the Master returned among us, so as to be there, in the Light,

and with memorable voice are inviting us all to come and see for ourselves: "Do not fear. Open your hearts to the Lord"

Giuseppe R. Brera, April 6 2005 Translation by Josie Caruso