



Shrouded in the great Mystery of your Easter of death and love
we contemplate, Lord, the precious cloth of Your Shroud:
evangelical mirror of Your Passion for mankind,
noble icon of Your Love for ever.

Your arms stretched out to embrace the world
are now laid in a silence of peace:
everything is accomplished, waiting for the new day.

Your eyes, closed by a gesture of love,
hold the Sun that lies in the darkness:
everything is guarded in the gaze of forgiveness.

Your body stripped and clothed in bandages
will not be a prison forever:
death shall be stripped and clothed with life.

Your passionate heart, pierced by the lance
is a spring of life, water and blood:
all is reborn in the body of Your Church.

Thou who hast been wrapped in a gesture of loving care,
wrap us too in the embrace of Your Mercy:
looking into Your Face, within Your gaze,
we will know the hope that does not disappoint.

✠ Roberto Card. Repole
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Bishop of Susa

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