The Easter Rendition

By Ahmed Masoud

Resurrect
the quiet faith that justice still remembers our names.
Resurrect
the fierce insistence that life can rise again,
that blossoms may yet unfold over a land made barren,
that Gaza will continue to breathe
under the heavy weight of bombs
and the cold machinery of death,
sitting lifeless by the yellow line.

The night is long,
rubble draped in shadow,
but dawn keeps creeping in, stubborn and persistent.

Resurrect your belief
that children are not born to be buried,
that no people should be caged by the millions.

Resurrect your faith
that our hands can still light up this darkness,
even with a small candle.

Together, our hands can start new beginnings,
carve another future,
demand a world reborn,
where Easter becomes more than a symbol,
becomes a promise kept:
an earth freed from the machinery of genocide,
a dawn that finally arrives
and does not retreat.



SCAN
TO SHARE



Ahmed Masoud is an award-winning Palestinian author living in the UK. His first novels, Vanished: The Mysterious Disappearance of Mustafa Ouda *and* Come What May *have received critical acclaim and have been translated into several languages. Ahmed is also a playwright and poet who has recently received praise from the UK's leading theater critics in* The Guardian.