

Carl's Tuesday Meditation: The Melody in P

*"We have never seen anything like this!" – Mark 2:12*

A paralytic, pushed by a pack of his partners, presented at the pad where the Person of Power was preaching. The portal was plugged. Prevented from piercing the pad by the portal, the pack of partners pushed the paralytic up on the parapet. The partners proceeded to penetrate the parapet. And when they had it perforated, they ported the paralytic to the platform where the Person of Power was preaching. The Person of Power, perceiving their perpendicular pathways, proclaimed, "Paralyzed Person, your penalties are purged!"

Police were present, and protested, "Prevarication! Purging penalties is the purview of the Perfect Power alone!"

The Person of Power perceived their protest, and probed, "Is it preferable to purge penalties, or paralysis?" And he paused. The police were positively paralyzed. The Person of Power proceeded, "Perceive that the person has power to purge penalties." And he said to the Paralyzed Person: "Push up! Pick up your pillow! Perambulate to your pad!"

The Paralyzed Person pushed up, picked up his pillow, and perambulated before the population.

The people were apoplectic, proclaiming, "This is perfectly past anything we have previously perceived!"

Pandemic people, be purged of your penalties and paralysis, and proceed prayerfully in peace.