

Joseph

Blaine Larsen

Joseph, did you wanna pack your tools
Head to someplace where nobody whispered, "There goes Mary's fool"?

Joseph, did you look up and raise your hands
Praying, "God, you know I've always tried to be a righteous man", Joseph

Joseph, did you lie awake confused
Thinking 'bout the small town scandal and what loves supposed to do, Joseph
If you felt you've been betrayed
Still you didn't walk by feelings, but you chose to walk by faith, Joseph

You couldn't take her as your wife
Wouldn't let harm come to her
You looked beyond the shame and stood between her and an angry world
And you made no accusations
So no one could raise a stone
Did you feel so hurt, confused and all alone?

Joseph, did you wake up and wanna scream
"God, are you really speaking through some angel in a dream"?
Joseph, did it all just seem absurd
That your wife might be the one to fulfill the prophet's words, Joseph

You denied yourself for others
Obeyed when nothing much made sense
You were a strength and shelter on the road to Bethlehem
And kneeling by the manger
Bathed in soft starlight
Did you know who's face you touched that holy night?

Joseph, I hope to sit with you one day
Hear you tell me all about the choices you were called to make
Cause Joseph, it was you and no one else
That God had trusted to take care of Mary and Himself
Joseph, Joseph