

Forgiving Eyes

Michael Card

Surrounded with shouts the cruel accusations
Dragged to the court, no hope of salvation
All hope was lost for those who had caught me
Knew what I was, they knew all about me

I thought it seemed strange as we entered in
They stopped a young rabbi to ask his opinion
Caught in the act, their reason for hating
My body could feel the stones that were waiting

My judge, a man from Galilee
In His eyes so gentle I could see
A father and a brother and a son

Just as I saw Him, the hope I had lost became born again
I was not hopeless, though I'd been lost
Now, I felt I was found when He looked at me
With His forgiving eyes

The crowd gathered round, so angry and violent
But He stood beside me, peaceful and silent
Then with a word, with one question, He showed them
That they too were guilty and could not condemn

The next thing I knew, He asked me, "Where are they?"
And I looked around the courtyard was empty
The stones scattered 'round, the warm morning sunlight
He'd made the darkness perfectly light

In this new light now I understood
He would not condemn me though He could
For He would be condemned someday for me

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Now, I felt I was found when He looked at me
With His forgiving eyes
Forgiving eyes