

His Gaze

Michael Card

It was the first time that I heard His voice
Above the gentle whisper of the sea
I felt inside that He had made His choice
And that somehow He had included me
As I looked upon the open book that was His face
And read there every comfort from above
His compassion looked beyond all my disgrace
Saw someone He could build a kingdom of
His gaze was kindness but His stare was stone
Could break your heart or somehow make you whole
Cause when He looked at you, you felt you were completely known

Because, you see, He saw you with His soul

Our eyes met once across a barren place
Where I denied I ever knew His name
What broke my heart was not the look upon His face
But knowing that He loved me still the same

It is the very way He looks upon us all
This moment seeing all that we might be
No hint of condemnation can be seen within His eyes
For He has been condemned for you and me