

## 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