

Jesus Wept

Michael Card

Familiar figure comes
And now He's three days late
How could He take so long?
Why did He hesitate?
Two women questioned Him,
Both weeping as they came,
Completely different, yet
And still they're both the same.

Martha's grasping at some vague religious hope;
And less anxiety she can barely cope.
But Mary's gasping with her own hopeful fear;
Lazarus would not have died,
If you had been here.

Did Jesus weep for their disbelief?
Or did He cry because His friend had died?
Took on Himself all of their pain and fear?
Explain the mystery of the silent tears.

He stood beside the tomb of His beloved friend.
He shouted out these words they could not comprehend.
Then rose the smiling corpse, familiar silhouette;
That was the moment that they never would forget.

Jesus wept that day mysterious silent tears,
The reason that He cried never will be clear.
But there's one certain thing, for now that we can say,
He had come to wipe all their tears away.
Did Jesus weep for their disbelief?
Or did He cry because His friend had died?
Took on Himself all of their pain and fear?
Explain the mystery of the silent tears.