

## Known By The Scars

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Mother Mary cried as she held heaven her arms  
For the shadow of the scar she saw was clear  
As her own bewildered baby lay weeping for the world  
Whose frightened tears would free us all from fear

The marks of death that God chose never to erase  
The wounds of loves eternal war  
When the kingdom comes with its perfected sons  
He will be known by the scars  
For a time He sought to tell the world He was the Way  
That God the father had a human heart  
With His own holy hands He sought  
To touch and heal their scars  
But they chose to tear those gentle hands apart  
What was there to wipe away the tears  
Firm the holy eyes of God  
As He looked upon His one and only Son  
Who never sinned, nor lied, yet was crucified

And after they had slain Him and laid Him in the grave  
And the ones He loved had fled into the dark  
Then His love and power raised Him  
God won the victory  
But they only recognized Him by the scars