AND THEN THE COCK CROWED

Recall with me
A walk not through Gethsemane
But near the courtyard gate
Where Peter did wait

Wanting to be near Although wracked with great fear What would become of his Master Triumph? Or Disaster!

He'd stay; he said Though all others had fled He swore this that night And even prepared to fight

Though others reject Him He drew sword to protect Him For he swore from the heart He would never depart!

As all stand round Peter's disguise is now found The servants seen through! What should he do?!

I've seen you, but when?
I know; you're one of His men!
Peter says, "You must be mistaken"
For fear of being taken

Three times this is said Adding oath and curse instead Of revealing his love For God's Son from above At the very last word
The most heart wrenching sound is heard
One heard so often before
But now it means so much more

The sound of that bird Brought to mind Jesus' word And Peter stood broken By the words he has spoken

He'd made a promise that day He'd never turn away But because of fear and dread He's denied Him instead

My heart's word I've not kept Says Peter as he wept Your face again I'll not see! How You must hate me!

Even if You rise again You'll not want me with such sin! I've lost You this day Because of what I did say

I know Peter's pain
For I've oft' felt the same
I too have said with my heart
From You I'll never depart

I give You my word But like Peter heard that bird I open my eyes once again And am heartbroken because of my sin

But like Peter too, I've found Forgiveness; love secure and sound When from my sin I turn away And ask to start anew today

When the cock crowed the next time Did Peter remember the sin; or the forgiveness divine!