

## BarlowGirl

### "Breathless Wonderment"

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Hidden from the mystics whose writings had foretold  
With shattering simplicity, the mystery unfolds  
A small bouquet of cells becomes a living child  
Fathered by the great I AM, a mother; gentle, mild

Nurtured in the shadow of the iron Roman fist  
Shunning the dementia no human can resist  
Reports of earthly wonders stir the troubled universe  
The second Adam suffers to restore the fallen first

Hosanna Hosanna  
Breathless wonderment  
The perfect sacrament

From the dreadful crags of Zion, and the lowly  
Bethlehem  
The mighty heart of God is pierced as nail pierces  
hand  
The Spirit broods in silence as He did when time was  
young  
The Father turns away from His beloved, tortured Son

Stumbling, with my face toward the twisting, sobbing  
sky  
The dream is reality, through tear-streaked spirit eyes  
The wickedness I cherish bruised the One I claim to  
serve  
The horrendous crucifixion, I most richly deserved

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