

Danielle Rose

"The Finding"

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Twelve years ago it all began with an angel in my dream.

I took Mary as my wife, and we united in our holy virginity.

Simeon and Anna announced his destiny.

Who am I that God should be obedient to me?

One day a carpenter's son will be nailed to a tree.

Three days ago I held my child's small hands,
God's hands that made the morning.

I am father to a king who has not come to rule the world.

But now my child is gone - what have I done wrong?

God left me without warning!

Why would God cause me such distress?

Have I failed to live in faithfulness?

Where did you go, Jesus?

I've been searching for days,

Calling out your name with every prayer I pray.

See the tears of a father in search of a son.

I'm so afraid I did not know quite how to love.

Trouble is, I didn't notice right away that you were gone.

I went searching for your presence among friends and family:

Never has one day felt so long.

I did not find you there so I turned right back around

Oh, where can my beloved child be found?

In the streets and squares of Jerusalem,

Where is my beloved now?

Where did you go, Jesus?

I've been searching for days,

Calling out your name with every prayer I pray.

See the tears of a father in search of a son.

I'm so afraid I did not know quite how to love.

Desperate for grace, I went with Mary to the temple to pray.

We were astonished to find Jesus teaching the elders,
Who looked with wonder at his face.
I ran to embrace him.
"Oh son, why have you done this to us?
We've been looking for you! We have been so anxious,
so anxious..."

Jesus turned and said, "Why were you looking for me?
Did you not know that in my Father's house I'd be?
You're the earthly father of the heavenly Father's son.
I will hide in your home till my hour comes."

Jesus spoke in words I could not comprehend.
All I know is that my son was lost and has been found
again.
I love him as my child but revere him as my God.
I'm the chosen father of the Lord's own perfect love.
What joy it is to find God's perfect love.
God's perfect love.

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