

# Peter



I thought that He had come to be,  
The next great king, when He called me.  
I left my job, became His aid.  
The day we had the big parade,  
I thought I'd help Him rule the land.  
Three years, I did not understand.



I meant it when I said that I,  
Would fight for Him and even die.  
I stood there when the soldiers came.  
I struck back, when they called His name.  
“Put up your sword,” was His command.  
There was no way to understand.



There was a fire in the court.  
I stood to get a late report.  
A woman looked at me and said,  
"You were with Him!" and I got red.  
In fear I lied at her demand.  
I knew she would not understand.



A servant answered, "I was near,  
When you cut off my cousin's ear."  
There was no place for me to hide.  
So once again, I cursed and lied.  
The way I spoke was not preplanned.  
Confused, I did not understand.



The rooster crowed, and in my mind,  
I heard His words! And I went blind.  
I cried so hard, I could not see.  
Then Jesus turned and looked at me.  
Jesus knew what God had planned.  
In three days I would understand.