

I SPOKE TO YOU FIRST by SCB

Days of agony turned into a beautiful morning.

I saw you crying on the stones and in the dirt.

I SPOKE TO YOU FIRST

I did not seek out by brothers who I had chosen personally, had selected them as my brethren.

I SPOKE TO YOU FIRST

In the midst of my brothers, I had created a calm sea in the middle of a chaotic storm where they had

cried out loud.

I revealed the majesty of Moses and Elijah to them only.

I increased after blessing a few items to eat and fed thousands in front of them.

But I say you crying on the stone and in the dirt.

I SPOKE TO YOU FIRST

These men who traveled with me, worked with me closely, prayed with me

Betrayed me and even denied me.

But I say you crying on the stone and in the dirt.

I SPOKE TO YOU FIRST

I spoke to you gently, quietly so that I would not scare you away.

I asked you to tell them about me, about what you say.

I asked you to give testimony first!

Gentle woman.

Grieving woman.

Standing and crying at the feet of my execution.

Brave woman.

I CHOSE TO SPEAK TO YOU FIRST.

GO AND TELL THEM WHAT YOU SAW.

TELL THEM YOUR TESTIMONY.

