

# When My Eyes Are Opened

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## Background

I was worshipping at Calne Community Church and as people were sharing testimonies, the first couple of lines of the following poem came into my head. I grabbed a pen and a sheet of paper and started writing. As I did so, the rest of the lines flowed.

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## When My Eyes Are Opened

When I fall at Your feet  
My eyes fill with tears:  
Tears of sorrow for Your pain  
And tears of joy for Your love.

When I look at the cross  
I see the nails holding you there,  
Nails hammered home by my sin  
Piercing the Son of God.

When I look at the grave  
I see the stone rolled away  
By the strength of Your love  
Inviting me into Your grace.

When I look in Your eyes  
I see the depth of Your love.  
My past has no more hold  
As I fall into Your arms.

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Pete Bennett  
Sunday 26<sup>th</sup> February 2012  
Calne Community Church