I Look Into the Eyes of Christ

by Rev. Andrew P. Carrozza

I look into the eyes of Christ
  upon this Christmas morn.
I see in them my innocence
  the day that I was born.
He says: "You once were pure, like I;
  when did you go astray?
What first seduced your heart to sin
  and throw virtue away?
Come back now to that purity
  that's still within your heart.
Be pure once more, as I am now
  and never from me part!"

I look into the eyes of Christ
  who teaches on the hill.
His words! They match the power
  of the gaze that strikes me still!
No human ever spoke like this;
  his wisdom's not from man.
It's too unique, makes too much sense;
  It has to be God's plan!
Why, then, don't I follow him
  if truly he knows best?
It's just because I'd have to change
  and differ from the rest.

I look into the eyes of Christ
  who hangs upon the cross.
I see in them such suffering!
  For words I'm at a loss.
He says he does this out of love;
  but why should love bring pain?
"Because," says he, "if love's just sweet
  then it's all done in vain!
True love is that which gives completely,
  heedless of the cost.
It's he who'll give his life for you
  who truly loves you most!"

I look into the eyes of Christ
  who rose that Easter Day.
He says, "Now all that harmed you
  is forever cast away!
Abandon sin! Return to me!
  I call you to arise!
Be different from the world around you;
  heed no more its lies!
The things the world holds precious
  are beneath your dignity.
Seek holiness and virtue,
  for you've risen now in me!"

I look into the eyes of Christ
  within the looking glass.
His image is in my face
  and in every face I pass.
The purity we lost through sin
  through Christ has been restored.
He gave us back our dignity,
  this Jesus, our great Lord!
You're sacred now, so don't return
  to that which made you lowly.
You're part of him, so live in him.
  Be sacred, for you're holy!