

### **Mary's crown**

As Mary's crown  
came tumbling down  
around his feet,  
her fragrance,  
sweetest  
nard perfume  
mixed with her tears  
filled all the room.

She whispered,  
"Here is every hope  
I've ever held,  
each fraying rope  
released from my  
poor failing hands;  
Lord, no-one but you  
understands."

"Here is every  
tear I've cried,  
with all the love  
I've been denied,  
and here's my  
broken perfume jar,  
and here I am,  
saved, from afar."

"Now here you are  
my gracious King,  
receive my  
only offering,  
it's all I have,  
all I can give,  
to you who called  
my soul to live."

He looked on her  
uplifted face  
reflecting his own  
pleading grace,  
He said, "Be free,  
my child, to be,  
be beautiful:  
eternally.

7/7/24