

# Petra, Marks of the Cross

Words by Bob Hartman

Based on Matthew 10:39, Luke 9:62

These days shallow and feeble resolve abound  
And true devotion and passionate fervor are seldom found  
But there are those who often feel they're all alone  
Those of whose identities are known  
By the mark of the crucified Son

(Chorus)

Praying, caring, loving, sharing  
These are the marks of the cross  
Giving, bearing, feeling, daring  
To lay down your life on the line  
Forgetting what you leave behind  
And willing to suffer the loss  
Of the marks of the cross

These days the search for detachment and solitude  
Lead to retreating to fortresses no one would dare intrude  
Then there are those whose restless burdens start to show  
Those who unmistakably most know  
There's no crown 'til we suffer the cross

All our identity rests in the knowledge  
Of who were created to be  
We are His workmanship, made in His image  
For all of creation to see  
The marks of His pain and His glory