

## Dear Mother

Dear Mother,  
I hope this letter finds you well.  
I'm still in Jerusalem  
And I've got so much to tell  
Of the things that Jesus does each day  
And the people he helps along his way.  
There are words he speaks to me at night  
About the way, the truth, and the light.

Dear Mother,  
I've never met a man like him.  
He can heal the blind and raise the dead;  
He can calm the waves and the wind.  
There is only love in his eyes,  
And I have come to realize  
He's not like me or James or John.  
I believe he is the Chosen One.

Yesterday, he called me the rock,  
The rock of ages yet to come.  
He said, "Peter, if you love me feed my sheep,  
And tell the truth to everyone—  
That as surely as the son rises  
So shall the Son of Man rise again.

Dear Mother,  
They nailed my master to the tree,  
And it rained the day he gave his life  
To take our sins and set us free.  
But three days after he was dead,  
He rose again just like he said.  
Now I must go tell everyone  
Of all the wondrous things he's done.  
Yes, I must go tell everyone  
About the rising of God's son.

I remember the day he called me the rock  
The rock of ages yet to come.  
He said, "Peter, if you love me feed my sheep,  
And tell the truth to everyone—  
That as surely as day comes after night  
So shall the Son of Man come again.

Dear Mother,  
I know he'll come again.

Words & Music by Michael Cody  
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