

The Love of God

His love is perfect.

It never fails me.

His love knows no limit, no barrier, no faltering weakness

His love is for me.

Wrapped in grace and tied together in time.

Hidden, a treasure worth more than any riches on earth.

Promised before my birth.

It consumes me

His love is every bit of what I need today.

It redeems my yesterday

My confidence for tomorrow

His love is infinitely abundant

It floods my world with hope.

It brings laughter when I should be paralyzed in fear

And when I weep He collects every tear.

His love is near.

So intimately connected, this love is.

Even in days that I feel rejected

Emotions neglected

His love assures me I am accepted.

My course is corrected

His love will carry me through

His vow is sacred

His word is true.

His love is all I need.

He makes all things new.