

O the Deep, Deep Love of Jesus, 398

O the deep, deep love of Jesus, vast, unmeasured, boundless, free!

 Rolling as a mighty ocean in its fullness over me!

 Underneath me, all around me, is the current of thy love

 Leading onward leading homeward, to thy glorious rest above!

O the deep, deep love of Jesus spread his praise from shore to shore!

 How he loves us, ever loves us, changes never, nevermore!

 How he watches o'er his loved ones, died to call them all his own;

 How for them he's interceding, watching o'er them from the throne!

O the deep, deep love of Jesus, love of every love the best!

 'Tis an ocean vast of blessing, 'tis a haven sweet of rest!

O the deep, deep love of Jesus 'tis a heaven of heavens to me;

 And it lifts me up to glory, for it lifts me up to thee!

The Gift of Love, 397

Though I may speak with bravest fire,

 And have the gift to all inspire,

And have not love, my words are vain,

 As sounding brass, and hopeless gain.

Though I may give all I possess,

 And striving so my love profess,

 But not be given by love within,

 The profit soon turns strangely thin.

Come, Spirit, come, our hearts control,

 Our spirits long to be made whole.

 Let inward love guide every deed;

 By this we worship, and are freed.