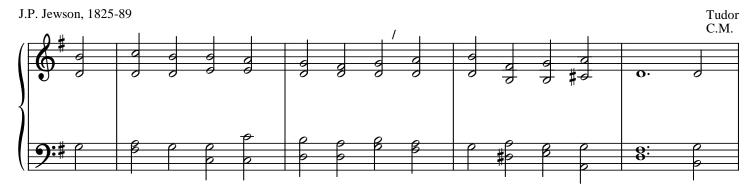
## Thy ceaseless, unexhausted love





Thy ceaseless, unexhausted love, Unmerited and free, Delights our evil to remove, And help our misery.

Thou waitest to be gracious still; Thou dost with sinners bear, That, saved, we may Thy goodness feel, And all Thy grace declare.

Thy goodness and Thy truth to me To every soul, abound, A vast, unfathomable sea, Where all our thoughts are drowned. Its streams the whole creation reach, So plenteous is the store, Enough for all, enough for each, Enough for evermore.

Faithful, O Lord, Thy mercies are! A rock that cannot move; A thousand promises declare Thy constancy of love.

Throughout the universe it reigns, Unalterably sure; And while the truth of God remains, The goodness must endure.

Charles Wesley

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