

His Matchless Love

by Helen Steiner Rice

God's love is like an island
In life's ocean vast and wide,
A peaceful, quiet shelter
From the restless, rising tide,

God's love is like anchor
When the angry billows roll,
A mooring in the storms of life,
A stronghold for the soul,

God's love is like a fortress
And we seek protection there,
When the waves of tribulation
Seem to drown us in despair,

God's love is like a harbor
Where our souls can find sweet rest
From the struggle and the tension
Of life's fast and futile quest,

God's love is like a beacon,
Burning bright with faith and prayer,
And through the changing scenes of life
We can find a haven there.
