

# 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.

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