Immortal Love, Forever Full
SERENITY C. M.

1. Immortal Love, forever full, Forever flowing free,
For we cannot climb the heavenly steeps To bring the Lord Christ down;
But warm, sweet, tender, even yet A present help is He;
The healing of His seamless dress Is by our beds of pain;
O Lord, and Master of us all, What’er our name or sign,

Forever shared, forever whole, A never ebbing sea!
In vain we search the lowest deeps, For Him no depths can drown.
And faith has still its olive, And love its Galilee.
We touch Him in life’s throng and press, And we are whole again.
We own Thy sway, we hear Thy call, We test our lives by Thine. Amen.

Words: John G. Whittier, 1866
Music: Arranged from William V. Wallace, 1836