

# The love of God

It's odd that Christians can sing this song by Frederick M. Lehman with great emotion, and the same time believe that God gives up on most of humanity and sends them to unending torture in a place called Hell. It distresses me greatly that many of the very people who sing this song have declared me a heretic for believing its words with all my heart.

*“The love of God is greater far  
Than tongue or pen can ever tell.  
It goes beyond the highest star  
And reaches to the lowest hell.  
The guilty pair, bowed down with care,  
God gave His Son to win;  
His erring child He reconciled  
And pardoned from his sin.  
•O love of God, how rich and pure!  
How measureless and strong!  
It shall forevermore endure—  
The saints’ and angels’ song.  
•When hoary time shall pass away,  
And earthly thrones and kingdoms fall;  
When men who here refuse to pray,  
On rocks and hills and mountains call;  
God’s love, so sure, shall still endure,  
All measureless and strong;  
Redeeming grace to Adam’s race—  
The saints’ and angels’ song.  
•Could we with ink the ocean fill,  
And were the skies of parchment made;  
Were every stalk on earth a quill,  
And every man a scribe by trade;  
To write the love of God above  
Would drain the ocean dry;  
Nor could the scroll contain the whole,  
Though stretched from sky to sky.*