

My God loves me.
His love will never end.
He rests within my heart
for my God loves me.

His gentle hand
He stretches over me.
Though storm-clouds threaten the day
He will set me free.

He comes to me
in sharing bread and wine.
He brings me life that will reach
past the end of time.

My God loves me,
His faithful love endures.
And I will live like a child
held in love secure.

The joys of love
as offerings now we bring.
The pains of love will be lost
in the praise we sing.