

Oh, the love of my Lord is the essence
of all that I love here on earth.
All the beauty I see He has given to me
and His giving is gentle as silence.

Every day, every hour, every moment
have been blessed by the strength of His love.
At the turn of each tide
He is there at my side,
and His touch is as gentle as silence.

There've been times when I've turned
from His presence,
and I've walked other paths, other ways.
But I've called on His name
in the dark of my shame,
and His mercy was gentle as silence.