

Rich Mullins, The Love Of God

There's a wideness in God's mercy
I cannot find in my own
And He keeps his fire burning
To melt this heart of stone
Keeps me aching with a yearning
Keeps me glad to have been caught
In the wreckless raging fury
That they call the love of God

Now I've seen no band of angels
But I've heard the soldier's songs
Love hangs over them like a banner
Love within them leads them on
To the battle on the journey
And it's never gonna stop
Ever-widening their mercies
And the fury of His love

Oh the love of God
Oh the love of God
The love of God

Joy and sorrow are His ocean
And in their every ebb and flow
Now the Lord a door has opened
That all hell could never close
Here I'm tested and made worthy
Tossed about but lifted up
In the wreckless raging fury
That they call the love of God