



Rosa Veritas

Soul Mass for Rev Craig Spence

Friday, 26 November, 2021

THE LOVE OF GOD

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 for evermore 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.



DEEP WITHIN MY HEART I FEEL

(Galilean Boat Song)

Deep within my heart I feel
Voices whispering to me
Words that I can't understand,
Meanings I must clearly hear:
Calling me to follow close
Lest I leave myself behind,
Calling me to walk into
Evening shadows one more time.

*So I leave my boats behind,
Leave them on familiar shores,
Set my heart upon the deep,
Follow you again, my Lord!*

In my memories I know
How you send familiar rains,
Falling gently on my days,
Dancing patterns on my pain.
And I need to learn once more
In the fortress of my mind
To believe in falling rain
As I travel deserts dry.

As I gaze into the night
Down the future of my years,
I'm not sure I want to walk
Past horizons that I know.
But I feel my spirit called
Like a stirring deep within,
Restless till I live again
Beyond the fears that close me in.

For details of all Soul Masses see
rosaveritas.org/craig