

Love
By Esther Eaton

Now here is a lesson on love to be learned,
And this is not something that's here to be spurned.

There's only one love that will always last;
Even when feelings and smiles are past.

This love is God's, as sure as can be,
And this love pulls through for you and for me.

So listen closely, you young and old,
And do not let your heart grow cold,

For God's love is always there.

God's love is patient,

God's love is kind.

(Do try to keep this in your mind!)

It does not envy,

It does not boast.

(So to yourself don't make a toast.)

It is not proud,

It is not rude.

(Now this means love is never crude.)

Love never keeps any record of wrong.

(So this means love is very strong.)

Love only delights in what is the truth.

(Wisely remember while still in your youth.)

It always protects,
And always has trust.
(Even when all else begins to bust.)
It will always hope,
And persevere.
(Now there is something to revere!)
And in the end, when all else does fail,
And people rant and rave and rail,
And prophecies cease and tongues are stilled,
And fountains of knowledge no longer are filled,
God's love will still be there.

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