

Ps. 68: 1-7; Ps. 103: 1-8; Dan. 9: 4; Is. 55: 6-11;
Heb. 4: 14-16; Ps. 77: 1-7, 8-16; Rom. 11: 30-33

Depth of Mercy

Verse 1

Depth of mercy! can there be
Mercy still reserved for me?
Can my God His wrath forbear,
Me, the chief of sinners, spare?

Verse 2

I have long withstood His grace,
Long provoked Him to His face,
Would not hearken to His calls,
Grieved Him by a thousand falls.

Verse 3

Kindled His relentings are:
Me He now delights to spare;
Cries, "How shall I give Thee up?"
Let the lifted thunder drop.

Verse 4

There for me the Saviour stands,
Shows His wounds and spreads His hands.
God is Love; I know, I feel;
Jesus weeps, but loves me still.
Amen.

-end-

Charles Wesley

