## The Gift We All May Give

Words: Helen Wiltshire Music: Norman Inglis



- 1 Love may not sing an anthem with angel voice and air; Love may not boast of riches with gold and jewels rare. Love speaks with gentle accents unlike a cymbal's noise; Love breathes with hope and patience: its fruits are lasting joys.
- 2 Though faith may move a mountain or still a raging sea; though minds may hold all knowledge and speak of mystery, yet these are fleeting wonders that swiftly fade away.

  Love mirrors deep compassion: its kindness lights each day.
- 3 Love nurtures faith and courage and bears life's deepest pain; Love shares the gift of healing and offers life again. Love honours truth and beauty and sings when goodness grows; Love works for peace and justice; its truth forever flows.
- 4 Love stands when all has fallen; it holds and will prevail;
  Love shines with sacred presence as puzzling shadows pale.
  When all we know is ended,
  Faith, Hope and Love will live, with Love the greatest treasure: the gift we all may give.

## The Love we Share



- 1 The love we share is born of grace; its beauty shines on every face; the love we feel and daily give, melts hurt and offers hope to live. The love we share is blessed with peace as hate and war their conflicts cease; the love we show in all we do stirs hope and springs with life anew.
- 2 The love we share is touched with pain as grieving hearts weep once again; the love we risk and freely bear heals wounds with oil of grace and care. The love we share will grow and flower; its seeds of joy will gently shower; the love we trust and seek to show, links peace and hope as blessings flow.
- 3 The love we share will shed its light; its brightness gilds the darkest night; the love we name and vow to hold awakens faith and dreams untold. The love we share will always sing; its music soars with joyous ring; the love we cast and scatter free, endures for all eternity.