

10. Oceans of the World

“Father, I like watching the waves of this **ocean** (ō•shən),” Dorcas shouted to be heard. Father, John, and Dorcas were standing on a rock looking across the water. “Some of the waves are so high it seems they might climb this cliff and reach us. But the little ones can hardly reach the shore. Do the waves ever stop moving?”

“Oceans are not still like lakes are,” Father told her. “The waves of the ocean always beat against the shore.”

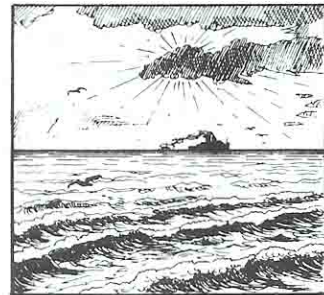
“If we would climb to a higher spot on the cliff, would we see land across the ocean?” asked John.

“No,” said Father. “This ocean is so large that you could not see across it from the highest cliff or mountain peak. Do you know the song that goes like this?”

‘Wide, wide as the ocean,
High as the heaven above:
Deep, deep, as the deepest sea
Is my Saviour’s love.
Though I’m so unworthy,
Still I’m a child of His care;
For His Word teaches me
That His love reaches me
everywhere.’ ”

“Yes,” John and Dorcas said together. “You taught it to us one time.”

“Do you see that black speck?”



A ship on the ocean.