



The Storm

**The skies were cloudy, the storm was moving in,
I had no place to go, so in my fear, I called out to Him.**

**Lord, I'm afraid, as I see this coming storm,
I have no place of shelter, I'm afraid I will be torn,**

By this storm in my life, wherever can I go?

**He said, Come with me, my child and you can always know,
The shelter that I can give in a storm, can surely be yours,
The mighty Rock of God is the only thing that forever endures.**

**There's safety in that Rock that no wind can whip or blow,
No matter what the storm, it will protect us from the foe.**

**That Rock is Jesus, the son of a great and Mighty God,
The one who can calm the storm, with the raise of hand or just a nod,
He can bring the tempest down and bring peace back into our soul,
So reach out to Him before you let those waves around you roll.
Surrender the storms to Him, that threaten to wreck your boat,
And let what He did on the cross that day, keep your ship afloat.**

**And let our praises ring out, that He loved us all enough,
To always be in the boat with us, when life gets really rough.**

By Louise Hall