

"STORMY WAVES"

(Photograph by Melody Childers)

PSALM 107: 29

He stilled the storm to a whisper; the waves of the sea were hushed.





STORMY WAVES

When God is the core at the center---your faith remains unshaken A promise that stills the mind---causing inner courage to awaken Even when disaster bellows---like the swell of an angry sea Your myriads of active thoughts---are peaceful and worry free.

No ocean of affliction arrives---without a plethora of grace Offered in infinite supply---no matter the tragedy we face Though waves may roll and tumble---crashing against the shore Amid the tempest we sing---"Tis Jesus the Christ we adore."

Life's storms will still to a whisper---reacting to His command The waves of the sea will hush---beneath His outstretched hand As the billows of death gather round---fear not or be dismayed Shout and rejoice at your leaving---for Christ's love will never fade.

Death is a blessedly sweet event---occurring in God's own time Going home to be with Jesus---a moment that's truly sublime So choose today to glorify God---with the remaining time you roam Go bravely forth until journey's end---trusting He'll take you home.