

God in the Storm

When our hands are weary

He is our strength.

When fear overtakes us

He will give us courage.

When we experience a collision of circumstances

He will prove himself as all sufficient

When we are torn He mends.

When we are lost He finds.

When we are despairing

He encourages.

When we are silent

He speaks.

When we are wounded

He Heals.

When we are without a chance

It is then that He assumes His stance

When we tremble under the weight

He's the master of our fate.

If only we would embrace all that He is today.

Every doubt and fear that disturbs our nights and consumes our days

Would crumble under His prodigious glory

Because He is exactly who He is:

The inconceivable, tumultuous, relentless God of the storm.