



When The Storms of Life are Raging

When the storms of life are raging
And I cannot understand,
Draw me ever close to you Lord,
Jesus hold me in your hand.
When it seems I'm walking blindly
And your face I cannot see,
Precious Lord, just pull me closer
And then hold me tenderly.

When life's storms are whirling round me
And I fall in sinking sand,
Lord, don't let it pull me under
Hold me in your loving hand.
When you see I'm weak and fearful
And your voice can't be heard,
Then I humbly ask forgiveness
For not trusting in your word.

Hold me close through every storm Lord
Touch me~calm my every fear,
You're the "Joy Of My Life Lord"
Let me know that you are near.
I remember precious Jesus
Once, through life's storms I did trod,
Yet so suddenly I was lifted
Right into the arms of God.

Help me to be oh so faithful
To the one that is so true,
For the one "I love most deeply"
Precious Jesus, It is You.
When the storms of life are raging
There's a place "Life's Ship" may dock,
For no harm can ere befall you
If you'll "JUST GO TO THE ROCK".

... *Unknown*