

When the Storms of Life Surround Me

Richard Adams, 2006.

John Wyeth.

When the storms of life surround me,
And the world seems dark and cold,
When the rain beats down upon me,
And the lightning stabs my soul,
I cry out to my Savior,
"Lord, help me, lest I die!
Do You care not that the billows
Push my boat toward the shoal?"

When the raging winds and tempest,
And the noxious clouds of sin,
Whirl around me like an army,
And my faith is wearing thin,
In a whispering distant thunder,
Comes a voice like morning calm:
Fear not, I am with you ever,
Till the world shall see its end.

"I command the winds of heaven,
And the lightning does My will,
I who walked upon the waters,
And who bid the storm be still.
I seek not your destruction,
But to strengthen and make pure;
Keep your faith in Me, believing
I My promises fulfill."

He is greater than the thunder,
He is mightier than the storm;
He extends His hand to lift me,
And protect my soul from harm.
He will see me safe to harbor,
To the ,
Sheltered by the ,
Held in His almighty arm.