

I Sit by The Sea
By Verdie Eaton

I sit by the sea, gazing out over the still waters, with falling tears Waiting for answers from my
Father, trying to cast out fear.
Once again, dark clouds enter and the storms of life rock my soul;
Threatening my spirit to weaken, doubt and lose control.
I fall to my knees in the wind and rain, my hands risen in praise.
Thank you, Father, I let go, your will be done.
I watch the days roll by, building hope, faith, and trust, depending solely on His power; peace
fills my soul hour by hour.
I bask in the sun; the storm has passed.
Father is here, all is well, rainbows appear at last.
I sit by the sea, basking in the sun, amidst the uncertainties of life
I know when the storms come and I become weary, I lean on my Father, never give up, then I
rest. Why?
It's just a test, I win!