

## **THE BOAT**

A boat is lost in the angry sea  
And that boat looks a lot like me  
No sign of help is anywhere around  
Sometimes I think I will surely drown

The wind of adversity cuts like a knife  
At this tiny speck in the sea of life  
I take up the oars and begin to row  
But I just don't know where to go

Tossed about on life's endless waves  
I'm glad to know that YahShua saves  
He speaks a word and stays the storm  
And in His arms I am safe and warm

Soon the waves are calm and still  
I know his love for me is real  
I'm now secure in what I do not know  
Because this boat he safely has in tow

*Nora R. Hobbs*