

The Storm on the Lake

Jesus had finished work his for the day
He'd been busy teaching how to live God's way

**He said to his friends let's cross the lake,
We'll go for a sail, I could do with a break.**

His friends had a boat, so they climbed on board
And started rowing away from the shore.

**The evening was calm with no sign of a storm
Jesus laid back and gave a big yawn.**

But then out of nowhere a fierce wind blew
And the waves on the lake they grew and grew

**The boats went high, and the boats went low,
This storm seemed to grow and grow.**

And the friends shouted 'help this is out of control
Watch out for the rocks, watch out for the roll'

**As the waves came crashing into the boat
They wondered how they could stay afloat.**

'Help!' they said, 'Jesus we're going to drown!'
But Jesus just made a small snoring sound

**And the friends in the boat shouted 'wake up quick!
Save us! We're scared and very seasick!'**

Jesus woke up and said with a sigh
Where is your faith? God's here by your side

**'You think that this wind and these waves mean you harm
But I say to this storm and this lake 'Be Calm'.**

And it stopped and everything seemed very still,
And the friends (who still felt a little bit ill) said

**'Who is this man, who can he be,
Who calms the waves, who speaks to the sea?**

What manner of man can bring peace in this way?
And the boat on the lake sailed on towards day.