

## **Storm on Galilee**

Based on Luke 8:22-39

By Phyllis Hostmeyer

What I love about storms

Is the power of the crashing waves.

What I hate about waves

Is the fear in me as they swamped the boat.

What I love about the boat

Is seeing my Lord and Savior sleeping.

What I hate about my Savior sleeping

Is that I feared He would not save me from death.

What I love about death

Is that it has no victory over me.

What I hate about me

Is that moment when I give in to doubt.

What I love about doubt

Is that it is the beginning of my wisdom.

What I hate about wisdom

Is that the path to it is filled with storms and turmoil.

What I love about turmoil

Is the strength and confidence I gain battling those storms.

What I hate about storms

Is the crashing power of the waves.