

## Walking on Water

“While the boat now far out on the lake, was battling with a heavy sea.”

We awake to the news that the war in the Ukraine is not going well. That the innocent people of the Yemen are impoverished by the power struggles of neighbouring nation states. That the world economy is apparently going into recession. Affecting interest rates, food prices, and job prospects. That the legal system is in need of reform. What's more Bolton Road has yet another set of traffic lights to cost me a further 20 minutes a day.

Here I am Lord. Far out on the Lake, battling with a heavy sea.

“Lord save me” he cried. Jesus put out his hand at once and held him.

The doctor said that I would be on tablets for the rest of my life. Then he only gave me four. I awake so many times at night to use the loo and wonder if this normal? My energy level is almost non-existent. Rarely do I stay conscious long enough to watch a film. People I grew up with die around me. I know I must slow down but I do not know how.

Here I am Lord. Far out on the Lake, battling with a heavy sea.

“Lord save me” he cried. Jesus put out his hand at once and held him.

I love my children but they do occasionally really annoy me. I protected them when they were small, but they are now years beyond my control. This generation definitely has it much harder than we did. Then I watch them spend money they do not have. Keep secrets that are open for all to see. Patronise me. They live in a dangerous world that I helplessly want to save them from.

Here I am Lord. Far out on the Lake, battling with a heavy sea.

“Lord save me he” cried. Jesus put out his hand at once and held him.

Your lives awoke to same news of wars and revolution and you survived

There has been illness and age brings with it challenges that you have faced and forgotten

Your children are more completely in the hands of God and now you can do little or nothing about it.

“Man of little faith”

“Why do you doubt”

“And as they got into the boat the wind dropped”

You are not God

It is what it is

Have faith and live the circumstance today, that fate and choice presents you with.

Have faith, I assure you, you will hear the wind drop

WALKING ON WATER

Each day I walk upon water

Each day I walk upon water

Some days I hear the gales blow

The wave's crash

And I am afraid

Others

The air is calm

And my foot feels firm

Yet each day I walk upon water

Each day I walk upon water

Toward he who calls me