

Sinking

But when he saw the wind, [Peter] was afraid and, beginning to sink, cried out, "Lord, save me!" Matthew 14:30

The marriage had profoundly failed;
Divorce was imminent.
Both knew the pain choices entailed;
Their hearts were torn and spent.

The cancer diagnosis loomed
Like some monster from Hell;
How could they see beyond the doom
Or waves of terror quell?

The bills keep coming without cease;
Late charges make them worse.
So difficult to find some peace
With no funds in the purse.

We sink in pain and sin and grief
In weakness and in sorrow
No shore in sight, no known relief,
No hope for a tomorrow.

Divorce, finances, illness, death,
Our daily tasks and chores -
The searing pain leaves us bereft:
Public and private wars.

But o'er the waves of life's despair,
Our Savior walks to us.
He reaches out with love and care,
Oh, sinner, can you trust?

We need not sink below the waves
When we feel overwhelmed;
Our Savior loves us and he saves:
Please, let him take the helm.

Peter, Peter, we understand
How weak our faith can be.
Let's reach for Jesus' outstretched hand
And rise above life's sea.



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