

My brave journey – written as the boat

As the wind fiercely blows

I tried to fight my way through

Waves broke over both sides of me while playing round and dancing happily.

I heard one of the disciples say, "Teacher it's a storm, we can't just pray".

Then I heard Jesus saying, "Quiet, be still!" and to my surprise the storm followed his will.

Jesus calms the sea – written as the boat

Jesus and the disciples,

Crossing the sea of Galilee

Calm

Calm, calm

Gently and softly over the sea.

Loud sounds of thunder smashed like a hammer.

The waves hit the side of me.

Loud

Wet

Lightning smashed through the grey clouds.

Sinking

Sinking deeper.

Sinking deeper deeper

Sinking deeper deeper deeper.

Huge tall waves brought to the shore

The strong wind trying to win the fight.

Z z z z z z z z

Z z z z z z

Jesus slept peacefully through the stormy storm.

Awake

Awake awake

Awake awake awake

Jesus calms the horrible dancing waves,

Jesus calms the rumbling wind.

Obey

Obey obey

The storm settled and left them alone.

