

The Story of Finding the Fish - written as the net

My owners, the great sailors were out,
Trying to catch some fish,
I couldn't catch a thing,
Feeling useless, like a failure,
Almost gave up,
One of the fishermen threatened to get rid of me,
I kept trying harder and harder,
Still no fish,
I saw Jesus on the seashore,
A fisherman told him they could not catch a thing.
"Put the net on the other side".
In one big swoop, they had hundreds of fish in me,
All in one go
I no longer felt like a failure.

Fishing miracle - written as the net

I was plunged,
Plunged again,
Down to the depths
Of the riverbed.

I wished and wished,
That I would catch fish.
I hadn't yet.
So, I told myself,
"You're a net."

It's what I have been bought for,
To catch fish.

I felt myself pulled out again,
And moved to another place.
Could it be the other side of the lake?

I felt myself go down and had a look around.
God had received my wish,
As there was fish, fish, fish!

