

JESUS' GREAT LOVE THROUGH THE STORMS OF LIFE!

It is such an honour to share this story and poem. It is through the Grace of people sharing their journeys that we can see;

'Our Wonderful God in action.'

My 30 year old son was in hospital for 11months - 6 months of which were in ICU the longest and most gruelling experience of my life . My faith was tried and tested to the maximum . His complete recovery took another 9 months . He was cleared in September 22 and this poem by [Wendy Lefco](#) which popped up in one of my reflections and I completely identified with it . I modified some of the words to make it mine .

My journey

I did not know His love before, the way I know it now.

I had it all, without a care, the "Self-sufficient" lie. My path was smooth, my sea was still, not many clouds in my sky.

I thought I knew His love for me, I thought I'd seen His grace,

I thought I did not need to grow, I thought I'd found my place.

But then the way grew rough and dark, the big storm clouds quickly rolled; the waves began to rock my ship, my anchor would not hold.

The ship that I had built myself was made of foolish self sufficient pride;and worldly might; it fell apart and left me bare, with nowhere else to hide.

I had no strength or faith to face the trials that lay ahead, and so then I simply prayed to Him and bowed my weary head.

His loving arms enveloped me, and then He helped me stand.

He said, "You still must face this storm, but I will hold your hand."

So through the dark and lonely night He guided me through pain;

I could not see the light of day or when the storm might wane .

Yet through the aches and endless tears, my faith began to grow...

I could not see it at the time, but my light began to glow.

I saw God's love in brand new light, His grace and

mercy, too;
for only when all self was gone could Jesus' love
shine through.

It was not easy in the storm, I sometimes wondered,
"Why?"

At times I thought, "I can't go on." I'd hurt, and
doubt, and cry.

But Jesus never left my side, He guided me each day.
Through pain and strife, and sleepless nights . He
helped me all the way.

And now I see as never before how great His love
can be.

How in my weakness He is strong, how Jesus cares
for me!

He worked it all out for my good, although the way
was rough...

He only sent what I could bear, and then He cried,
"Enough!"

He raised His hand and said, "Be still!" He made the
storm clouds cease;

He opened up the gates of joy and flooded me with
peace.

I see His face now clearer still, I felt His presence
strong,

**I found anew His faithfulness, He never did me
wrong.**

**Now I know more storms will come
but pain and tears have helped me grow as naught
else ever could.**

**I still have so much more to learn as Jesus works in
me;**

**If my journey through storms helps me love and
trust Him more then your Will be done and not mine
forever more .**

Dolly Alvares