

God, Who Made Each Great Wide Ocean

Tune: "God Whose Giving Knows No Ending" #565 (NCH)

God, who made each great wide ocean and who moved o'er restless seas,
By your word you set in motion mighty storm and gentle breeze.
Wind and Spirit show your glory, seas and waves your strength declare;
Ships and boats point to the story of your wondrous love and care.

Noah, hearing storms were coming, gathered kin and creatures in;
On the ark the rains were drumming while the floods destroyed all sin.
Moses on the Nile was floating in a basket safe and sound;
Pharaoh's daughter took that boat in — took that baby to dry ground.

Jesus in a boat was preaching on a lake called Galilee;
Later, Christ — with hand out-reaching — called to Peter in the sea.
Frightened by a storm they called him, "Master, will you let us drown?"
In that boat there, Jesus awed them; he said "Peace!" The winds calmed down.

When the storms of life are blowing and your church knows doubt and fear,
Lord, may we find peace in knowing you command a safe ship here.
May we hoist the sails, relying on your Spirit, steady, true.
See! This ship is almost flying! May we place our trust in you.