Ready For The Storm

This poem/song/Eucharistic prayer was written in response the story of the calming of the storm and likening the storm to the chaos and uncertainty we can and do feel in everyday life. It may be a re-writing of Dougie MacLean’s song Ready for the Storm and certainly uses the tune! I would love to hear a music group sing it but maybe I’ll have to settle for a poetic responsive reading of it instead.

O the wind swirls up to an angry roar
And the rain it lashes on the shore
And our faith is shaken to the core
Lest we sink beneath the waves
Uncertain future feels left in the cold
Till there’s nothing left that we can hold
And its hard to find the spirit to be bold
And dance towards daybreak

But we are ready for the storm, yes we’re ready
We are ready for the storm, ready for the storm

Give us strength to change our dreams
When every problem seems to mean
That there are more lessons yet to learn
As we walk upon the waves
Possibilities beckon us draw near
The challenge is to overcome our fear
Surprises await if only we’ll draw near
To the one who’s reaching out.

But we are ready for the storm, yes we’re ready
We are ready for the storm, ready for the storm

Gather confidence and break this bread
For reclining round a table Jesus once said
Take and eat until all are fed
My body is given for you
After supper he poured out the wine
And invited all to celebrate and dine
For in community you will find
The courage to take a risk.

But we are ready for the storm, yes we’re ready
We are ready for the storm, ready for the storm

For in sheer silence we learn compassion
The nagging small voice inspiring our vision
As we journey towards your healing mission
For all who need a space
The eye of the storm fuses despair and hope
A balm for stress, illness, addiction and dope
As in your embrace we learn to do more than cope
And fly above the storm
For we are ready to ride the storm, yes we’re ready
We are ready to ride the storm, to fly the storm

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