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 rewriting 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 © Clare McBeath and Tim Presswood, 2005

