

Upon the Waters

By Glenn Currier

Oh you brash God.
You call me out upon the waters,
me in my fears and inadequacies.
But beyond human understanding
you have faith in me.

I am Peter. I step out of that boat
then when things get rough
I panic.

Like Peter, I call upon you:
Save me from sinking,
rescue me from my dimming faith
and vanishing courage!
I see you vaguely
hear you faintly
I am not saintly,
just an ordinary man.

But they were 12 ordinary men
you called them
they followed.

So here I go
because I know you are there
to calm the waters - if I but reach out to you.
You are here - to help me into the boat
for this journey
across the waters...

I leap

*You call me out upon the waters
The great unknown where feet may fail
And there I find You in the mystery
In oceans deep
My faith will stand
And I will call upon Your name
And keep my eyes above the waves
When oceans rise
My soul will rest in Your embrace
For I am Yours and You are mine
Your grace abounds in deepest waters
Your sovereign hand*

*Will be my guide
Where feet may fail and fear surrounds me
You've never failed and You won't start now
So I will call upon Your name
And keep my eyes above the waves
When oceans rise
My soul will rest in Your embrace
For I am Yours and You are mine
Spirit lead me where my trust is without borders
Let me walk upon the waters
Wherever You would call me
Take me deeper than my feet could ever wander
And my...*

"Oceans" by Hillsong United

"Upon the Waters," Copyright © 2017 by Glenn Currier