

## **Peter**

Jesus sent  
the disciples away.  
“You go ahead.  
I’m gonna pray.”  
The disciples,  
Got on a ship.  
Thought it would be,  
An easy trip.  
As night fell,  
Winds started to blow.  
And it tossed the ship,  
To and fro.  
Thunder and lightning,  
Filled the sky.  
The disciples thought,  
They would die.  
Across the water,  
Something moved near.  
The disciples all,  
Shook with fear.  
The twelve men  
Who were with Jesus most,  
Cried with fear.  
Thought they saw a ghost.  
Then heard His voice.  
“Fear not. It’s I.”  
Peter said,  
“If it’s you, Lord, let me try!”

Know I can do  
All things, through you.  
Let me walk,  
On the water too!"  
Jesus said, "Come,"  
And he walked out,  
But then started,  
To look about.  
Saw the waves.  
Fear rose up inside.  
Now sinking,  
"Lord save me!" he cried.  
The Lord reached out.  
Took his hand.  
He calmed the storm.  
They reached dry land.  
When YOU'RE in life's storms,  
And satan makes waves.  
Remember this.  
Jesus still saves.