

THE EDGE OF THE SEA

When we're trapped at the edge of the sea—
No way of turning back,
Facing a huge impossibility,
We'd often worry and fret;
But let's try not grumble or complain,
Nor rely on what we can do or say;
Don't fear, be still, know God is powerful,
And He will make a way!

He, who made the waters stand,
He, who cleared a path of dry land;
God is so great, He parted the sea,
And destroyed the enemy!

He, who alone is God Most High,
He, who so loved us He gave His Son to die,
He, who raised Him up again,
Glory to His name!

So be in His Word, trust and obey,
Step forward in faith as He shows us the way;
And when we see how our 'Red Sea' He parts,
We'll sing praises to Him from the depths of our hearts!

SUSAN CHAN

