

The storm it blew, it smashed our boat, Yet all survived, and kept afloat. The locals came, helped us to land, The rain and rocks not what we'd planned! Yet somehow we did all survive: Oh thank the Lord! Yes! All alive!!

A roaring fire quickly made, And soon the cold and damp did fade. The fire needed yet more wood The fire burned and crackled good! A viper from the sticks sprang out, -With fear we all but one did shout!

The snake bit firm on Paul's bare hand: He shook it off. Too late, dear friend! So sad we felt that he must die: Survived the storm, now this, Oh why? We watched for him to drop down dead: But Paul untouched by all our dread!

Was he some God now come to earth To mock us with our human birth? His love shone great for all of us: His voice so calm: "No need to fuss! Let me just share with all of you There is One God, and He is true!

This God is Life, in Him we live. His love to all He doth each give. Just see yourselves as made by Him, Shine with His light that can't go dim!!" We looked at Paul, his voice assured, Amazed at all he'd just endured!

When someone speaks straight from their heart, Their words can form a fresh new start. Paul shared his gospel, made us wake, (We often thought about that snake!) Then Publius, the chief man there, Received us all with ready care.



His father ill, Paul for him prayed, And on his brow his hands he laid: His healing was yet one more proof That all Paul said was of the truth! The gospel spread! This healing voice: "All men are free! It's true! Rejoice!!"

Three months we spent in such good care We felt one Christ just everywhere! We learned so much, great love we shared,-The need for keeping thought prepared! Each serpent thought now quick dismissed – We are by Truth with freedom kissed!



GOD IS LIFE IN HIM WE LIVE

