

The Storm

The blackness of the night engulfed us,
Through the clouds came thunder.
Our Lord had gone and left us,
At the Devil's mercy.

Rain lashed down, tearing apart the calmness.
Our boat pitched and rolled as the sea unleashed its fury.
All aboard were terrified as the lightning cracked the night,
At the Devil's mercy.

Water was stirred to a whirlpool,
As the waves continued to pound.
Wind whistled in each man's ears,
At the Devil's mercy.

All night, our boat, was battered by the sea,
Until the wind had calmed could we raise the sails.
Through the night, we all had survived,
At the Devil's mercy.

By Jack Jeffreys