

## THE STORM

I've watched the storm spread dark clouds  
Across a sunlit sky,  
And marveled at the rainbow  
When once it had passed by.

I've felt the "spine-chill" as a lightning bolt  
Caused my heart to wonder;  
I've known the startled cry of fear  
At the mighty roar of thunder.

I've heard the raindrops on the roof,  
And felt the violent wind;  
And watched the trees bend to the ground,  
Then straighten up again.

I've seen the power of the universe  
Unleashed with all its fury;  
And still, I think, the greatest storm  
Is part of God's great beauty.

*By Charles R. Rose*

After riding out a storm while fishing on Table Rock Lake.