

In the Master's Care

by Jack Healey

I had a dream the other night.
I dreamt about a fishing boat.
I sailed upon it out to sea.
I wasn't sure but still I went.

I saw the stars and felt the breeze.
I roared the waves and fought the gales.
I never feared the dangers there.
My trust was in the Master's care.

Though dream it was. Yet truth it be.
Abide in Him and rest in peace.
He is the Master of the seas,
The heavens, stars and world beneath.

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