

A SURFER'S MEDITATION

By Paralee Eadie

Creator of the seas and sand,
Who holds the oceans in His hand
And determines how far upon the land
The waves are allowed to flow,

You placed in my heart a love so grand
For oceans blue and golden sand,
To be without it I could not stand.
Dear Lord, let it never be so.

When I ride upon the ocean's span,
As firmly on my board I stand,
With salty spray upon skin that's tanned,
Then Lord, that's when I know

That You truly hold me in Your hand
And lavish on me Your love so grand,
My heart can do nothing but expand
With praise that You let it be so!

Phillipians 4:8 Surfers Bible "Finally, my friends, keep your minds on whatever is true, pure, right, holy, friendly, and proper. Don't ever stop thinking about what is truly worthwhile and worthy of praise."