

**General Topics :: Storms of Life....****Storms of Life.... - posted by Onesimus4God (), on: 2007/3/27 9:39**

Travis Harmon is a precious young 14 year old boy here at the boy's ranch in Waco, Texas. This young man writes poems on a daily basis. He shared this particular one with me last evening. Part of the reason is I think that God would use it here to encourage just one reader. I hope you are as blessed by it as I was when you read....

Storms of Life

By Travis Harmon - age 14

The storms of life may come and go,  
Some stay hidden, but most will show.  
So if a storm you're going through,  
I have some advice to give to you.  
Unto God cast all your cares,  
Even the problems that come in pairs.  
For that's what God says to do,  
He says it to me and also to you.  
God can handle anything,  
Even storms Satan manages to bring.  
So if you're going through the storm,  
God is with you forever more,  
To help you, love you, and give you strength,  
The storm is also a test of faith.  
So be strong and beat the storms,  
For the joy of beating it is like being reborn.

**Re: Storms of Life.... - posted by Koinonia2 (), on: 2007/3/27 12:54**

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**Re: Storms of Life.... - posted by Koinonia2 (), on: 2007/3/27 12:54**

Bless you, Onesimus, for sharing this beautiful poem. And bless this boy for his dear heart for the Lord. It really encouraged me. Thank you.

**Re: Storms of Life.... - posted by Goldminer (), on: 2007/3/27 13:07**

It blessed me also.

Please share a bit more about the boys ranch.

**Re: - posted by John173 (), on: 2007/3/27 15:46**

Thanks for sharing this, it blessed me as well. As I was driving today I heard this song, which runs along the same theme.

Casting Crowns  
Praise You in this Storm

I was sure by now  
That You would have reached down  
And wiped our tears away  
Stepped in and saved the day  
But once again, I say "Amen", and it's still raining

As the thunder rolls  
I barely hear Your whisper through the rain  
"I'm with you"  
And as Your mercy falls  
I raise my hands and praise the God who gives  
And takes away

I'll praise You in this storm  
And I will lift my hands  
For You are who You are  
No matter where I am  
Every tear I've cried  
You hold in Your hand  
You never left my side  
And though my heart is torn  
I will praise You in this storm

I remember when  
I stumbled in the wind  
You heard my cry  
You raised me up again  
My strength is almost gone  
How can I carry on  
If I can't find You

As the thunder rolls  
I barely hear Your whisper through the rain  
"I'm with you"  
And as Your mercy falls  
I raise my hands and praise the God who gives  
And takes away

I lift my eyes unto the hills  
Where does my help come from?  
My help comes from the Lord  
The Maker of Heaven and Earth

This scripture also came to mind

Matthew 14:24-33 But the boat was now in the middle of the sea, tossed by the waves, for the wind was contrary. 25 Now in the fourth watch of the night Jesus went to them, walking on the sea. 26 And when the disciples saw Him walking on the sea, they were troubled, saying, "It is a ghost!" And they cried out for fear. 27 But immediately Jesus spoke to them, saying, "Be of good cheer! It is I; do not be afraid." 28 And Peter answered Him and said, "Lord, if it is You, command me to come to You on the water." 29 So He said, "Come." And when Peter had come down out of the boat, he walked on the water to go to Jesus. 30 But when he saw that the wind was boisterous, he was afraid; and beginning to sink he cried out, saying, "Lord, save me!" 31 And immediately Jesus stretched out His hand and caught him, and said to him, "O you of little faith, why did you doubt?" 32 And when they got into the boat, the wind ceased. 33 Then those who were in the boat came and worshiped Him, saying, "Truly You are the Son of God."

Because He is faithful,

Doug

**Re: Storms of Life.... - posted by HomeFree89 (), on: 2007/3/27 16:28**

Wow, thank you Onesimus for the poem. That was a blessing to read!

Jordan

**Re: Thank you.... - posted by Onesimus4God (), on: 2007/3/28 7:57**

I showed young Travis your responses last evening. It is his first experience in blessing others that he has no idea who they are or where they live. He is a sweet and very humble young man. We all rejoiced with him that God used him and will continue to use him for many years to come, no doubt. Thanks to all of you who replied. I know of the many readers, there were others who were blessed also but did not have time to send a note alone. Thank you one and all.

About the Ranch. My wife and I are houseparents at Methodist Children's Home Boy's Ranch in Waco, Texas. [www.methodistchildrenshome.org](http://www.methodistchildrenshome.org). This is such a wonderful place to disciple young men and see God do miracles in their lives. We have about 50 boys here on a 2500 acre ranch. We use about 600 acres and the rest is leased out. We have cows, horses, pigs, sheep, chickens, one dog and some new puppies and lots of opportunity for FFA and 4-H. We also have our own school, work shops, and so forth.

We just started here the 11th of March. Every day is a new discovery in the hidden treasure God has placed in these young men's hearts. Thank you Lord.

Thanks for asking. If there is anything else you'd like to know, just ask. Do pray for us all.

In Him,

"O"

**Re: - posted by ginnyrose (), on: 2007/3/28 9:19**

Brother, add my name to the list of people who were blessed by the poem...

Thanks for sharing!

ginnyrose