Brian Tice, All It Takes

Just when you think the storm is over... Just when you think the worst is past... The lightning strikes, another downpour; In Christ you know the storm won't last.

The tide comes in, the tide goes out The moon will wax, and it will wane Sometimes we'll cry; sometimes we just want out But Christ our Lord will take our pain

CHORUS

Sometimes a prayer is all it takes For God to even out the stakes A little mustard seed of faith Can turn the tide and make Hell quake

Just when you think that you're defeated Just when you think you've lost it all The words of Christyou hear repeated Say Trust in Me;' you heed His call

The fear that filled you - disappearing You know that Christ can get you through The tribulationthat seemed so searing It vanished when youlet Christ carry you

CHORUS