

Peace in The Midst of The Storm

March 24, 2014

One December, I was on my way by plane to New York, USA, to attend a course. Rides at this time of the year tend to be bumpy at times and after an episode of bumpiness that lasted about an hour, I started praying, asking God to quiet the storm. He replied that he had given me authority over the storm, so I spoke to the storm in Jesus' name and within a minute, the plane ride became smooth and I relaxed.

On the way back to Jamaica, after leaving the east coast of the United States, heading towards Cuba, the plane ride again became bumpy. No matter how I spoke to the storm, the ride remained bumpy and I wondered why the storm wasn't obeying me. Then I looked down the plane aisle and saw two air hostesses chatting, laughing and enjoying themselves during the rough ride. So I said to myself, "If they aren't worried, why am I?", and I relaxed.



God taught me two different ways of calming the storm, the first way is to calm the external storm, and the second way is to calm the internal storm. What a God!

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