

The Storm And The Faith

(In the late afternoon of September 14, 2003 two whirlwinds hit the Maltese seas, Immediately afterwards the Maltese Islands were afflicted by violent thunderstorms.)

The whirlwinds come with violence
to hit the open seas.
Thunderstorms ensue the madness
rejecting earnest pleas.

The dispersed clouds repose at ease
unite in lightening strikes.
The frightened solitude protrudes
in anguish on it's hikes.

The raging wind blows from the vale
in gusts of chilly woes.
The pouring rain slams everywhere
with vengeance and with throes.

The roaring sea beats mightily
with billows mouthing foam.
The storm assails the Maltese isles
in wild and furious roam.

The disturbed land in forlorn wakes
with spasms shivers cold,
and wonders why this awful wrath
intrudes to break it's fold.

The creepy thunder growls again
with rumbles so close in,
unexpected these intrusions
to scare all those within.

There's nothing much the Isles can do
but watch and pray withal.
For God once blessed us in a storm,
with his faith through Saint Paul.

Raymond Grech
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