

# The Eye of the Storm

Justin Coutts

The following chant is a poem first released in **Psalter of the Birds**

*God who gave the pearl of great price  
to my soul, your secret vault,  
bring forth streams of tears from my eyes,  
cleanse me of my secret faults.*

*My inner sea is filled with tempests,  
spirits of the air and sea.  
Demons crashing on the stone where  
Judas is condemned to be.*

*May the psalter be my refuge,  
isle of peace amidst the storm.  
May the shepherd be my rescue,  
leading to the waters calm.*

*May my mind be a clear pool,  
shining in the summer sun.  
May my heart glow as a jewel,  
with my Lord I have begun  
to still the tempests of my heart,  
make peace with the wind and sea.  
To bear the image of my God,  
let her face be seen in me.*

*I am the crashing of the waves,  
and the sea foam left behind.  
I am the sailors' fearful grave,  
and the one who cannot die.*

*I am all that lives within me,  
spirits of the sea and air.  
I am every thought and feeling,  
therefore, I will not despair.*

*I am wine transformed from sea foam.  
I am thunder in the mist.*

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*Lord, you are the eye of the storm,  
gift of stillness in our midst.*

*May the scales fall from my eyes, Lord,  
see the light which you have shown.  
When I know you as you are, Lord  
then I will be fully known.*

*Look at me now, I will not die,  
from the eye of my inner storm.  
May my gaze and your reply,  
be the light from which I'm born.*