**Friends**

It’s late at night

The sun has set

The friends are in a boat

With nets and baskets

to fill with fish

to take back home for tea

They’re sad and hurt

And can’t forget

The things that have happened

In the last few weeks

The tears and pain

And deep deep loss

They had another friend, you see

Who changed their lives around

He asked them to leave their nets

And follow him instead

He made them see

That life was more

Than catching haddock for your tea

For 3 great years

They travelled far

With Jesus who was

Quite unique

He healed the sick

And calmed the storm

And caused a stir

In all the towns

But some got angry

And planned and plotted

To rid the land

of such a man

They caught him

And hurt him

And took him away

So now he is gone,

For good it seems

So here they are

It’s time to catch haddock again

But all through the night

The nets are slack

There isn’t a sign

Of a shark or a crab

Then as the light

Begins to glow

They see a stranger on the shore

He’s far away

But gives a shout

Throw out your nets

On the other side this time

So they give it a go

Without much hope

But soon they can

Hardly hold the nets

They’re full and bursting

With fish galore

The morning is bright now

 and Peter sees clearly the man

 upon the shore

It’s Jesus, he shouts

And without a thought

He jumps out the boat

And swims to the sand

It is Jesus

It is the Lord

And he has lit a fire

For them all

The other friends soon bring the boat

And anchor it safe

And jump to shore

They are all together again

Jesus and his friends

The fish are cooked

And breakfast shared

What a meal!
What a day!

Jesus is here and has

Work for them to do

That he began

To show God’s love

To everyone...