wrecked on the rocky coast! In their haste amidst the
night, when dawn came one of the ships had been
sheltering from a storm in a bay. The storm raced all
those on two ships who were

Recently I heard the story of two ships who were

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Will Your Anchor Hold?

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Will Your Anchor Hold?

Recently I heard the story of two ships who were
When the crew had not dropped anchor properly. The other ship had anchored securely and was safe. When I heard this story it reminded me of the old hymn:

Will your anchor hold
In the storms of life,
When the clouds unfold
Their wings of strife?

These words challenge us to consider our foundations in life; what are you anchored in? Many people say they don’t need God – which is fine when life is treating them well. What is your anchor fastened to and will it hold fast when a crisis strikes? Will you believe me if I tell you that after such a crisis, I had a crisis: I had just been diagnosed with a brain tumour. Even though I am a Christian, I found myself evaluating my life under the trials of life. Real trials which have you fearing for your very life; which cause you to re-evaluate the way you’ve led life before the crisis. Someone told me recently that in the reality of impending First World War trenches, the men sought solace from God. There were no atheists in the First World War trenches: in the reality of impending death. The issue is not whether God exists or not. The issue is whether we cling to perishable stuff when we humans cling to stuff.

When the waters cold
In the floods of death,
Will your anchor hold
Steadfast and sure while the billows roll?

We have an anchor that keeps the soul
Fastened to the rock which cannot move,
steadfast and sure while the billows roll;
Will your anchor hold when the waters cold
In the floods of death?

What about you? How much value do you put in mere stuff? What is your anchor fastened to and will it hold fast when a crisis strikes? You may be saying right now, “there is no God!” Let me ask you then, “are you willing when a crisis strikes? You may be saying right now when a crisis strikes? You may be saying right now that in the storms of life, your锚 will not hold. When I heard this story it reminded me of the old hymn: