SOWING SEEDS

written by Terry Parks

If we go out weeping

Sowing precious seeds

We'll doubtless come rejoicing

With much more than we need

And the harvest will be great

The night is coming

So do not wait to sow your seeds

Many will be with us

And we will all rejoice

Praising God together with one happy voice

And the Father, with His Son

Will reward us for what we've done

Just sowing seeds

Don't live for things that pass away

For they will all be gone someday

Those bright but shallow things won't last

So sow your seeds in things His harvest brings

When all else will be past

If we go out weeping

Sowing precious seeds

We'll doubtless come rejoicing

With much more than we need

And the harvest, it will be great

The night is coming

So do not wait to sow your seeds

Sowing seeds

Just sowing seeds