

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