

When We See The Harvest

A harvest of apples, a harvest of corn;
A harvest of plenty, an autumn adorned.
With coloured leaves, an autumn blend;
A wonderful time for families and friends.
A harvest of pumpkins, a harvest of grain;
A harvest of bounty and cool autumn rains,
A big harvest moon- and way up in the sky;
A harvest of blessing that God has supplied.
Be grateful, be humble, give thanks to the Lord;
He has showered His blessing here in our world.
But have we been faithful and have we been true?
Have we put God first in all that we do?
A harvest that God sees is not food or crop;
Not pumpkins, or grain, not apples that drop,
But God sees the harvest of souls in this world;
A harvest of people, of boys and girls.
A harvest of souls and a harvest of love:
A harvest of mercy from our Father above.
When we see the harvest, let's see through God's eyes:
And share with the nations the gifts He supplies.