

The Harvest

Sown in the earth by skillful hands Brought forth by sun and storm, Destined for a harvest day Fulfilled when ripe grain forms. Golden wheat in sheaves prepared For winter that will reign, The story of the life of man Told by the golden grain. Made from the earth by loving hands Through heat and rain prepared, To face the joys and storms of life And treasured moments shared. When at last the harvest comes As the fields receive the dew,



A life well lived leaves legacy

The Master's plan in view.