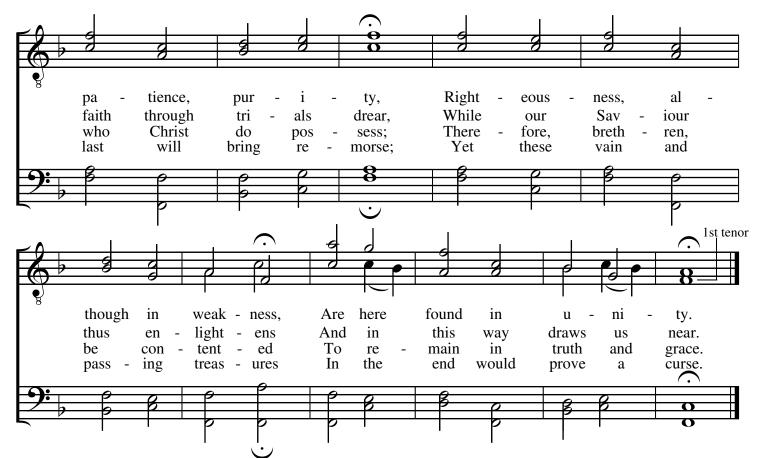
Sowing And Harvest





- 5. Satan's host through seeming gladness Shall go unto endless pain,
 But the saints by way of sadness Shall the marriage-supper gain.
 Then, my soul, let nothing move thee From the straight and narrow way,
 Even though the body weaken,
 Ere you reach your burial-day.
- 6. Since our Lord once bore the anger,
 When he wrought our peace with God,
 Love is now the only purpose
 Of the Father's chastening rod.
 Then, O Pilgrim, think not lightly
 Of the Father's chastening;
 Seek that it may bring you onward,
 While you're heavenward hastening.
- 7. With correction, God remindeth
 Every child that it must be;
 And the more of fruit he findeth
 On Christ's branches, fair to see.
 All the more the shoots that hinder,
 He doth prune with watchful eye,
 That more fruit each branch may render
 For His kingdom there on high.

- 8. As the sultry days of summer Swiftly ripen earthly grain, So in days of dire affliction Shall our faith its growth attain. And beneath this heat and burden Shall the Christian be prepared For his happy home in heaven, Where God's bliss and joy is shared.
- 9. Soon, perhaps, you too may enter Where the golden harps resound; Where the saints the palms are bearing And the faithful ones are crowned; Therefore, cling to Christ your Saviour; Daily wrestle, hope, and fight; With Him pierce through all the darkness Into His eternal light.
- 10. If He all your heart is filling,
 Is the Hope of all your dreams,
 From your body will be welling
 Of His grace the brightest beams.
 All the light of morning breaking
 Ushers in a joyous day,
 So your lips with fervor speaking,
 Will declare: Christ is the way!