

His Harvest

Luke 10:2

We 've come to worship You dear Lord,
hymns of praise joyfully singing.
Our fellowship with You restored,
eternal life is awaiting.
Daily Your Spirit is our Guide,
the darkness overcome by light.
Your love for us is unfailing.

We all do know Your promise Lord,
't is printed in Holy Scripture.
You offer all Your great reward,
our doubts we must then surrender.
Release us from sordid detail,
lift from our eyes the sinful veil,
You fill us now with new ardour.

Master, there are so many yet,
that still don't know You as Saviour.
Oh may they all to You be led,
encounter Your Father's favour.
Your love, unending, and Your grace,
does all the peoples still embrace.
Your faithfulness does not waiver.

Your fields are white with harvest now,
but Lord where are all Your workers?
In daily living show us how
we must be our brothers' keepers.
Lord fill us with a burning zeal,
that we to others may reveal:
Your saving grace for all seekers.

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