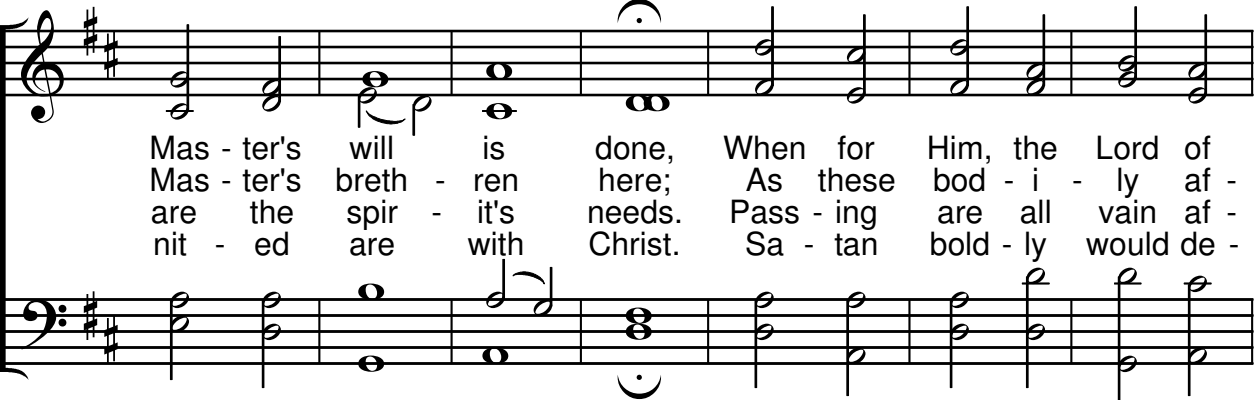


## 36. SOWING AND HARVEST

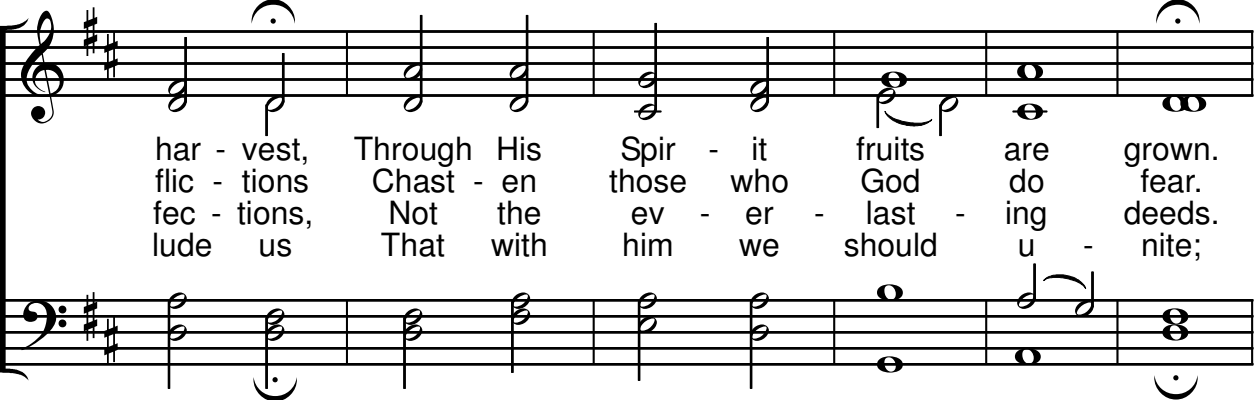
15, 33, 35, 52.



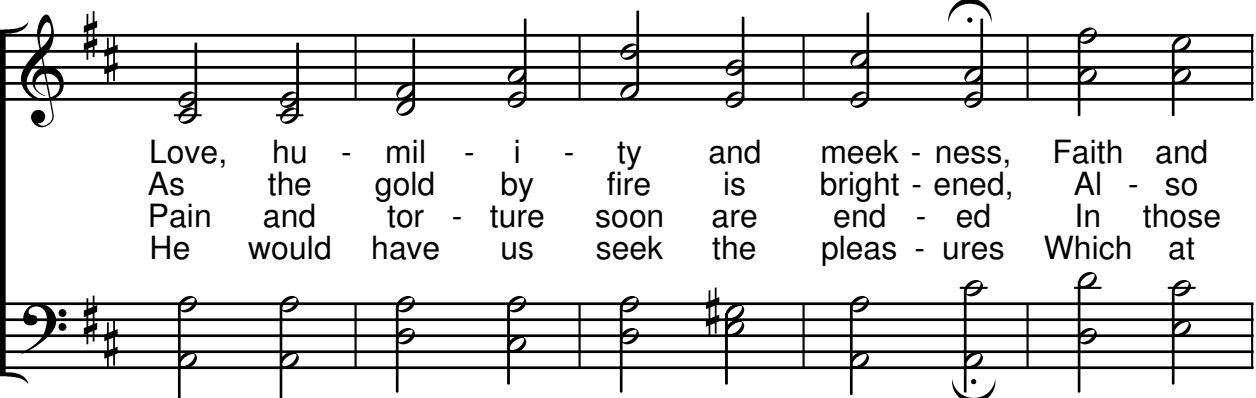
1. Tear - ful sow - ing brings glad har - vest Where our  
 2. Days of suff - 'ring ben - e - fi - cial For the  
 3. Pass - ing are the flesh's af - flic - tions, Tran - sient  
 4. Man - y strong temp - ta - tions meet us Who u -



Mas - ter's will is done, When for Him, the Lord of  
 Mas - ter's breth - ren here; As these bod - i - ly af -  
 are the spir - it's needs. Pass - ing are all vain af -  
 nit - ed are with Christ. Sa - tan bold - ly would de -



har - vest, Through His Spir - it fruits are grown.  
 flic - tions, Chast - en those who God do fear.  
 fec - tions, Not the ev - er - last - ing deeds.  
 lude us That with him we should u - nite;



Love, hu - mil - i - ty and meek - ness, Faith and  
 As the gold by fire is bright - ened, Al - so  
 Pain and tor - ture soon are end - ed In those  
 He would have us seek the pleas - ures Which at

pa - tience, pur - i - ty, Right - eous - ness, al -  
 faith through tri - als drear, While our Sav - iour  
 who Christ do pos - sess; There - fore, breth - ren,  
 last will bring re - morse; Yet these vain and

though in weak - ness, Are here found in u - ni - ty.  
 thus en - light - ens And in this way draws us near.  
 be con - tent - ed To re - main in truth and grace.  
 pass - ing treas - ures In the end would prove a curse.

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!