

# Harvest Time Beyond the Stars

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Harvest time is quickly coming  
Across God's great and chosen land.  
Time to gather souls of followers  
Homeward bound--the Master's plan.

In the soil of life's spring planting,  
God plants roots and seeds to sow,  
From the bounty of our labor,  
One goal, enrich our human soul.

God sends the warm sun to encourage,  
God sends the rain for strength to grow.  
Rainbows assure us of His promise,  
Filled with blessings that overflow.

God may pluck from our favored garden,  
The life of someone lost and loved.  
Sometimes before he was fully ripened,  
On vines nurtured from above.

Did he leave behind rich memories?  
Like abundant harvest from the rows?  
Of each heart he touched with goodness,  
And for God's blessings once bestowed?

Are you ready for the harvest?  
Was your journey trod in fertile land?  
Or are you strangled by weeds and creepers,  
Spoiling the bounty of God's plan?

From this summer's harvest gathering,  
Will you find an abundant stow?  
Of all you earned to guarantee  
Life after life---forever more?

Dear Lord, after each year's harvest,  
Remind us how truly blessed we are,  
To reap the fruits of our loved ones' labors  
From the harvest time beyond the stars.

