

Plowing

The struggle, the push, the pull, the tug
 Wanting to break through
 The soil of a stubborn heart
 But all these rocks, big and small
 Are standing in the way
Lord, I just don't know what to do!
 But You said You'd do Your part
 To bring about Your Master Plan
 To work inside this precious heart
 In the mist I can barely see
But I know You are right beside me
 Teaching and training me
 As Your Word reveals instructions
 On how to do my part
To patiently and daily loosen the soil
And plant the seeds of Gospel Truth
 So that this heart and many more
Can someday rise out of the ground
 Seedlings once hidden in the dark
No longer choked by worldly cares
 Sprouting up and reaching out
 As they unfurl and give of self
 Bringing glory to Your Name

(See: Isaiah 55; Matthew 13:1-43; Mark 4:1-20, 26-32; John 4:34-38; 2 Corinthians 9: 6-15)

By, Susan Margaret Anderson 2019