

THE SOWER

*One day Jesus, by the sea-side,
Told a story we should heed;
How a sower went forth sowing,
Casting forth his precious seed.*

*But alas, some seeds were eaten
By the birds of prey in sky.
Some were weak and burned by sunshine;
Withered up and left to die.*

*Others grew, by weeds surrounded,
And were choked to fruitless be.
But the best seeds grew and flourished,
Brought forth fruit abundantly.*

*Then I asked, "Dear Precious Sower,
"The field - my heart, the Word - your seed,
"Where do I fit in your story?
"Fruitful? Fruitless? Choked by greed?"*

*Then said He, "Oh precious seedling,
"I cannot say, for you are free
"To be eaten, burnt or fruitless;
"Or yield some fruit for all to see."*

*Check above for understanding.
Check beneath for stable root.
Check about for choking riches.
Are YOU bearing precious fruit?*

*Now I grasp the Sower's story
Of the Sower and His deed.
Which plant I am will be determined,
By the fruit I turn to seed!*

*Dr. Steven C. Wygle
Des Moines, Iowa (9-14-1979)*