

## 6) His fields are ready for harvest

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I've seen the <sup>1</sup>work .<sup>4</sup> of Satan's <sup>1</sup>hand  
It's mani<sup>5</sup>fest .. in every <sup>1</sup>land ...  
Into my <sup>1</sup>home .<sup>4</sup> and fami<sup>1</sup>ly .  
He entered <sup>5</sup>with .. his pow<sup>1</sup>er ..  
    My mother <sup>1</sup>left .<sup>4</sup> when I was <sup>1</sup>young ..  
    And we stayed <sup>5</sup>in .. an orphan <sup>1</sup>home ..  
&     Until my <sup>1</sup>fa- .<sup>4</sup>-ther found a <sup>1</sup>wife ..  
    To help care <sup>5</sup>for .. his chil<sup>1</sup>dren ..

When Mother <sup>1</sup>found .<sup>4</sup> another <sup>1</sup>man ..  
Her trouble <sup>5</sup>with .. the law be<sup>1</sup>gan ..  
She would not <sup>1</sup>tell .<sup>4</sup> them what she <sup>1</sup>knew ..  
They took her <sup>5</sup>off .. to pri<sup>1</sup>son ..  
    No lower <sup>1</sup>could .<sup>4</sup> my spirit <sup>1</sup>fall ..  
    My life was <sup>5</sup>up .. against the <sup>1</sup>wall ..  
&     So I will <sup>1</sup>not .<sup>4</sup> forget the <sup>1</sup>day ..  
    The Lord took <sup>5</sup>pi..ty on <sup>1</sup>me ..

There in a <sup>1</sup>church .<sup>4</sup> so quiet and <sup>1</sup>dim ..  
I opened <sup>5</sup>up .. my heart to <sup>1</sup>Him ..  
He lifted <sup>1</sup>me .<sup>4</sup> with grace di<sup>1</sup>vine ..  
I gave my <sup>5</sup>life .. to Je<sup>1</sup>sus ..  
    While praying <sup>1</sup>on .<sup>4</sup> my bended <sup>1</sup>knee ..  
    My Lord looked <sup>5</sup>down .. and spoke to <sup>1</sup>me ..  
&     He said go <sup>1</sup>forth .<sup>4</sup> and tend my <sup>1</sup>fields ..  
    They're white and <sup>5</sup>ready .. for har<sup>1</sup>vest ..

My faithful <sup>1</sup>child .<sup>4</sup> come help me <sup>1</sup>fill ..  
Those empty <sup>5</sup>hearts .. down in the <sup>1</sup>jail ..  
The Holy <sup>1</sup>Spi- .<sup>4</sup>-rit goes with <sup>1</sup>you ..  
To be a <sup>5</sup>help .. and com<sup>1</sup>fort ..  
    And so I <sup>1</sup>go .<sup>4</sup> each Tuesday <sup>1</sup>night ..  
    To counsel <sup>5</sup>those .. who seek His <sup>1</sup>light ..  
&     The grace of <sup>1</sup>God .<sup>4</sup> I love to <sup>1</sup>share ..  
    The grace that <sup>5</sup>be..ckons kind<sup>1</sup>ness ..

Oh yes His <sup>1</sup>fields .<sup>4</sup> are ripe with <sup>1</sup>grain .. (\*acapella w rit)  
He needs our <sup>5</sup>help .. to gather <sup>1</sup>in ..  
His workers <sup>1</sup>are .<sup>4</sup> so very <sup>1</sup>few ..  
And so im<sup>5</sup>mense .. His har<sup>1</sup>vest ..

6) *His fields are ready for harvest* is the life story of a lady friend of mine who came up the hard way and still has hard times but did something special with her life. In fact, her life was changed by a vision she had at a the low point in her life described in the song. The lyrics are in large part her very words in telling me about her life.

The vision included the scripture: John 4,35: Lift up your eyes, and look at the fields, that they are white for harvest. Other scriptures reflected in her choices include: Matt 25,36: For I was in prison and you came to me; and Matt 9,37: The harvest is plentiful, but the laborers are few.