

## 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