Come and Seek the Ways of Wisdom



966 Loaves Were Broken, Words Were Spoken





1 O God, whose word well-plant-ed 2 O God of seed and har - yes

word well-plant-ed yields fruit a hun-dred - fold, seed and har - vest, of sun and soil and rain.

3 O God, your fi - nal har - vest

of sun and soil and rain, of his - t'ry's an - cient field



we praise your grac - es grant - ed at - tend the word we sow, lest will test with truth the proud - est to those who sowed of old, its plant-ing be in vain. that hu - man work can yield.



who by their wit - ness scat - tered good seed up - on the soil Send show - ers of your Spir - it, bright sun - shine of your grace, Op - pres - sion's blight will van - ish, fair free - dom's fruits in - crease;



where oth - ers, reap - ing, gath - ered that mul - ti - tudes who hear it and love and joy will flour - ish .

the har - vest of their toil. your gos - pel may em - brace. to clothe the earth with peace.

Text: Herman G. Stuempfle Jr., 1923–2007 Music: Stephen P. Folkemer. b. 1952

ABIDING PRESENCE