

I Am the Harvest

Luke Sawczak

I will teach you by the river,
I will name the place to meet,
how quick is the water;
I am the harvest: come gather and eat!

This is no time for spectators,
no time to take a weary seat;
pray for more workers;
I am the harvest: come gather and eat!

The mountains sigh across the field
and what they say the dells repeat,
the earth's a living being;
I am the harvest: come gather and eat!

Every crow that watches is an angel,
the dove atop the post the paraclete,
you work awash in grace;
I am the harvest: come gather and eat!

Each grain and bud I ask you fully love,
each drop of water and each ounce of meat,
only chaff must be let fall;
I am the harvest: come gather and eat!

Wake late into the night that you may listen,
bring oil and answer when the rains entreat,
there is light you barely see;
I am the harvest: come gather and eat!

Life in the form of food abounds forever,
the green the ground pulls over as a sheet,
eternity of life awaits;
I am the harvest: come gather and eat!