244 Waiting Is the School That Here Beginneth



- 4. Lo, the husbandman in hope now soweth All his seed upon a fallowed field; Then he waiteth until God bestoweth Springtime's promise of a goodly yield.
- 5. Springtime's sun but little fruit matureth; Autumn bringeth the abundance great; We share not the joy such wealth assureth, Till we learn to sow in hope and wait.
- 6. Unexpected, God hath often given What the heart, to hope, no more could dare— Ought this not anew our hearts enliven, But to wait, His promises to share?
- 7. Not a word of His is lost forever, Though fulfillment far away may seem—Noble things develop slowly ever, In the Lord we find the joy supreme.
- 8. Bravely onward to the goal be striving, Though the night of waiting yet abide; Yonder shall you find the brethren living, Who attained the crown though sorely tried.
- 9. Through affliction you shall gain the treasure, Like unto your Lord be made most pure, Worthy to enjoy the heav'nly pleasure, Therefore wait and suffer and endure!
- 10. Waiting—patiently in silence hov'ring—Hallows us for future blessedness; Waiting is, beneath a somber cov'ring, But the herald of great happiness.