

Song 5: Who sows the sparks of grace

Matthew 13:1–23 (The Parable of the Sower); Mark 4:3–20; Luke 8:5–15 (The seed on different soils: wayside, rocky, thorny, good ground yielding 30, 60, 100-fold)

Who sows the sparks of grace, oh who, oh who?
Who reaps the sacred seed, oh who, oh who?
Who bids the sprout to bloom, our Jesus true?
The Lord alone yields fruit, eternal, anew.

A sower treads the path with seeds divine,
By wayside's edge, they fall in fleeting line,
The shadowed foe swoops swift to steal their shine,
No root, no bloom, they fade in barren time.
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A sower casts his seeds on stony ground,
They sprout in haste, yet roots are never found,
In fleeting bloom, they stand till trials confound,
By sorrow's flame, they wither, unrenowned.
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A sower scatters seeds where thorns arise,
In tangled shade, their tender hope demise,
Thorns choke their breath beneath a worldly guise,
By fleeting lures, their promise fades and dies.
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A sower treads where fertile fields abide,
His seeds take root, in glory they reside,
God's Word takes hold, in hearts it will abide,
A hundred, sixty, thirty-fold provide.
Who sows the sparks of grace, oh who, oh who?
The Lord alone yields fruit, eternal, anew.