

# **“Our Preacher”**

**Our preacher is so hard working and truly a man of God,  
He preaches the Word and tries to till the sod.  
But some sod has become so hard and the land so very dry,  
There seems to be no thirst, no matter how hard our preacher may try.  
He sharpens his tools each week and tries so hard to sow,  
But sometimes the weeds are so thick, all he can do is hoe.  
So he tries to hoe the weeds and has to neglect the Word,  
The Word is the seed of God which many have never heard.  
So don't be one of the weeds, growing wild and free,  
Scattering discord in the field because we don't all agree.  
Usually it's just a small thing which hardly matters at all,  
But it leaves no time for our Savior or to listen for His call.  
Jesus calls for laborers in the field to sow and then to reap,  
Do we fail to have the harvest because his laws we fail to keep?  
Laws of love for each other and putting others first,  
When these abound, for the true harvest we will begin to thirst.  
So let's all help our preacher as he labors in the field,  
Let's sow seeds of love and do our part to increase the yield.  
Don't let him labor alone and become a discouraged man,  
But let us pray and support this man of God in all the ways we can.  
As he tends and leads the flock of God to pastures lush and green,  
Let the living waters of God in us become an overflowing stream.**

**By Louise Hall  
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