

The Harvest

My children, the harvest is
white and ready, yes, ready,
but where are all the laborers?

There are so few of you.

My children, there are souls
who hunger and thirst.

There are souls
who are doomed for the pit
because there are not enough laborers.
Come, My children, come to My fields.

I will rain upon My people
and soak them with My love.

My children, I need you to preach, to teach,
and to spread the Good News.

How will these lost souls know Me
if you do not go out
and tell them about Me?

As you proclaim the Good News,
I will melt the hearts of My people.
I will let them turn from their ways.
I will shine My light upon them and
I will love them with an everlasting love.

My children, the harvest is ready.
Will you give up your earthly pleasures
to serve Me?

As you serve Me, I will pour My blessings
upon you and when you call Me,
I will hear you.

Lord, How Can I Serve You?

Lord, how can I serve You?

Lord, what can I do?

Lord, light my pathway.

Lord, what can I do?

Open the door

that I should walk through.

Show me which way to go.

Guide me so that I won't stumble.

Lord, may I always be humble.

Send me those souls which are lost
so that I may be a witness for You.

Shower me with Your blessings and
fill me with Your peace and joy.

Let Me Be a Shepherd

There are many who do not know You, Lord.
There are many who search.
There are many who do not know Your love.
There are many lost sheep.

There are many who do not know You, Lord.
There are many who have false desires.
There are many who do not know Your joy.
There are many lost lambs.

There are many who do not know You, Lord.
There are many who hunger and thirst.
There are many who do not know
Your peace.
There are many lost sheep.

Let me bring them back.
Let me bring them back.
Let me be a shepherd.

Let me bring them back.
Let me bring back a sheep.
Let me bring back the lambs.

Let me be a shepherd.
Let me bring them back.

My Little One

My little one, I have loved you
from the beginning of time.
I called you so that you would serve Me.
The harvest is ready, My little one,
but the laborers are few.
Go forth and bring back more laborers
to work in My vineyards.
I have charged you to take care of My people
like a shepherd who watches over his flock.
Preach the Good News to My people so that
they may know that I am their God.
I am El Shaddai.
I am the beginning and the end.
No other god shall they worship.
Teach them the way of truth. I will shine My
light upon you and I will guide you.
Lift up your heart to Me and praise Me
for I am your Lord, your God.
I will lead you down a path
you have never walked before.
Trust Me and do My will.
I will bless you and you will have
a closer walk with Me.
I will cleanse you with rivers of everlasting
water and I will make you a new creation.
My little one, serve Me
with joy in your heart for
I love you!

Your Instrument

Jesus Lord, Lord of my life,
let me be the instrument of Your peace.
Let me embrace all I meet along the way.
Let me tell my brothers and sisters
of Your love.
Let me show them the way
to truth, love, and joy.
Let me tell them of Your faithfulness
and how You will never leave them.
Let me guide them
on their journey to You.
Jesus Lord, Lord of my life,
You are the rainbow in the sky.
You are the gate to the Father's throne.
You are the Light that illuminates
the path we are to walk on.
Jesus Lord, Lord of my life,
bless us
and fill us
with Your peace.

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Meditational writings for those experiencing
the voice of God calling them into the
harvest fields.

Written by Sandie Balistreri

