Plant the Wheat

Danny Byram

PLANT THE WHEAT by Danny Byram www.dannybyram.org

In a church outside the heart of town
Young people loading vans ready to go down
To the streets of the city with blankets, food, and guitars, handing out heaven,
Feeding mouths and hearts.

In a dusty camp not far from Tel Aviv
Young men sitting cross-legged waiting for their chance to leave...for the mosque or the market
Any crowded place will do
Handing out heartache, keeping peace from breaking through;
And in my frustration I cry, "Lord, what do we do!"

(Chorus)
Plant the wheat, sow the seed,
Grow the grain, meet the need.
Don't worry about the tares beside you.
Listen to my voice inside you.
Watch the sky, feel the rain,
Fear the heat, but not the pain
For I will harvest all in time, will separate all that is mine, But until then, plant the wheat.

We'll hear about the body count on the news tonight, but the souls saved by the young and brave will never see the light.
For even while this rhythms sung
A life is saved, another's gone.
Though the wheat may be high,
The tares are growing right beside.
And in all this tension I cry, Lord when will you come?"

(Repeat chorus)

The kingdoms of this world will become
The kingdom of our Lord Jesus Christ,
And He will reign forever and ever.

(Repeat chorus)

Lyrics Submitted by Jan Kragness

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