

Twenty-first Sunday after Pentecost



1. Out the farm - er went (so the tale is spent) sow - ing seed up -
2. Some in shal - low soil sprout - ed from his toil; lack - ing mois - ture,
3. Some of this new seed found rich soil in - deed and pro - duced a
4. We are cru - ci - fied! With Christ, we have died, so that we may



on the ground. Some fell on the path, where it could not last;
it soon died. Some grew in the weed, stran - gling it in - deed,
hun - dred - fold! When we hear the Word, and live what we've heard
live a - new. Life is not our own; by faith we are shown



grabbed by birds or trod - den down. Je - sus told these tales, it's plain,
though to live it brave - ly tried.
we bear fruit, as Christ has told!
Christ with - in us lives! It's true!



God's own Kingdom to ex - plain. Come and lend an ear! Think of what you hear!



Learn the se - crets of God's reign!

Text: J. Michael Thompson, based on Luke 8: 5-15 (vv. 1-3), Galatians 2: 16-20 (v. 4)

Melody: *Anhel Božij / When the angel came* (traditional)