



Sower

*A sower scatters seeds
his hands rough
from pulling weeds.*

*From here he says
you can imagine
the sea and see*

*the fishing boat.
Feel the warm breeze
when Jesus says*

*Look a sower went out
and scattered some seeds
and the first ones*

*were devoured by birds.
Others fell among stones
and had no depth to grow.*

*While others fell still
among thorns
and bore no fruit.*

*But blessed are you
and your ears
for they hear*

*and your eyes
for they see
the seeds that fill*

*good ground and produce
thirty, sixty, and one
hundred twenty per measure.*