

The Time of the Harvest

“When thou cuttest down thine harvest in thy field, and hast forgot a sheaf in the field, thou shalt not go again to fetch it: it shall be for the stranger, for the fatherless, and for the widow: that the LORD thy God may bless thee in all the work of thine hands.”

(Deuteronomy 24:19)

It is the time of the harvest. The harvest is the end of an age. Now, to have a harvest, we first must plant, water and tend the vineyard God has given us. If you have used your time wisely you will reap the reward of a plenteous harvest.

And what are the rewards????

Our biggest reward is becoming the Tree of Life, giving food to those who hunger and thirst after righteousness. We are harvested from the earth and are rooted and grounded in God's love. The prince of the world has no hold on us as the Creator of the universe is our all in all.

Being brought up on a farm in Wisconsin, the harvest time was the best time of the year. Suddenly we saw a community in action.

People we saw once a year gathered to make sure our harvest was stored away for the long winter. Everyone put aside their differences and grudges and worked together as one body. There were those who went out in the field with the horses and hay racks and gathered in the sheaves of grain. There were those who ran the threshing machine, those who tended the grain coming out into burlap bags and those who tended the straw, as it was the tare, worthless except for bedding for the hogs. The wheat was taken into the barn and it provided food for the long winter just ahead.

Then of course, there were the cooks who took pride in making special food for the threshers. So all the kids came with the cooks and we as kids had fun jumping in the huge granary full of grain and taking part of the wonderful feeling we all felt at the time of the harvest.

Moral to this story — if you do not sow and water, there is no harvest, and if there is no harvest, there is no food for the long cold night of winter.



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