



Planting Seeds

"The various testimonies of 'planting seeds' submitted for this book served as the inspiration for this song."

The mission field of Finland, a land so clear and bright,
Beneath the winter sky, we share the gospel light.
The Elder and Sister team, walking through the sleet,
With hopeful hearts we strive, the right people to meet.
We feel the deep satisfaction of the seeds that we have sown,
And know the strength of patience on this path we've come to roam.

We look back on the journey, on the faithful time we spent,
Gathering memories and miracles the Lord has truly sent.
We know the work is holy, and the harvest He will reap,
We trust Him to finish what He promised He would keep.
The Lord's work is what matters, here in snow and ice,
And He will open Finnish hearts with love's eternal price.

The people here are thoughtful, reserved and very kind,
We share the sacred message to awaken heart and mind.
From Helsinki harbor to the northern spruce tree line,
We show the path to truth, by a loving, clear design.
We learn of sisu's strength, the courage deep within,
And pray that their strong spirit lets the gospel light break in.

We look back on the journey, on the faithful time we spent,
Gathering memories and miracles the Lord has truly sent.
We know the work is holy, and the harvest He will reap,
We trust Him to finish what He promised He would keep.
The Lord's work is what matters, here in snow and ice,
And He will open Finnish hearts with love's eternal price.

It's His amazing purpose that we're serving far from home,
We know the work is His, and He will finish all that's shown.
We're teaching, praying, hoping, for the faith that starts to bloom,
And making precious memories and miracles that banish winter gloom.

So we keep on planting seeds, though the ground is frozen deep,
For the Lord of the harvest watches while the humble workers sleep.
Yes, the work is His, in Finland's faithful ground,
Let the Lord finish the work, where true joy is found.

