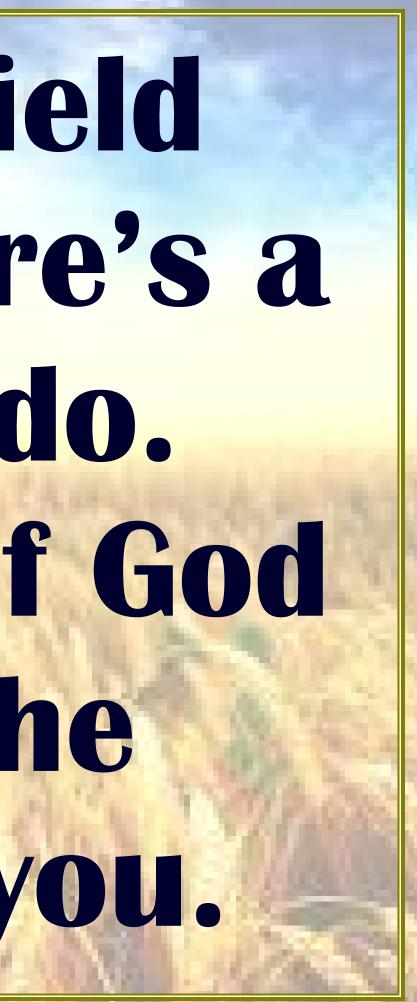
In the harvest field now ripened, There's a work for all to do. Hark! The voice of God is calling, To the harvest calling you.



Little is much when God is in it: Labor not for wealth or fame. There's a crown, and you can win it, If you'll go in Jesus name.

