

## **Law of the Seed – hand-out**

**Main Text:** Mark 4:26-29; 30-32; Galatians 6:7-10; Psalms 1:1-3

### **3 Laws of the Seed:**

**1. The Seed always Produces** \_\_\_\_\_

**2. The Law of the Seed reminds us that we** \_\_\_\_\_ **“later than we sow.”**

**3. The Seed Produces More than You Sowed**

### **ONE At your table:**

Why is planting a harvest from the Spirit so hard? What do you spend your time planting? What attitude are you planting? What actions are you planting? What are you producing?

#### **READ:**

Galatians 5:19-23 Now the works of the flesh are obvious: sexual immorality, moral impurity, promiscuity, <sup>20</sup> idolatry, sorcery, hatreds, strife, jealousy, outbursts of anger, selfish ambitions, dissensions, factions, <sup>21</sup> envy, drunkenness, carousing, and anything similar. I tell you about these things in advance—as I told you before—that those who practice such things will not inherit the kingdom of God.

<sup>22</sup> But the fruit of the Spirit is love, joy, peace, patience, kindness, goodness, faith, <sup>23</sup> gentleness, self-control. Against such things there is no law.

Q1 - In verses 19-21 which of these “works of the flesh” tends to be easy seeds for you to plant?

Q2 - In verses 22-23 which of these “fruits of the Spirit” are seeds you would like to see grow more in your life at work? At home? At church?

Pray and ask for the seeds of the Spirit to grow and over shadow the seeds of the flesh?

### **TWO At your table**

Share a favorite verse – what would it look like to plant that verse more deeply in your life? Has that seed been watered? Have you buried it in your heart? Has it sprouted? Has it grown to full maturity? Is it ready for the harvest?

Ask a man at your table to pray for that verse to sprout and mature in your life.

**THREE At your table:** Take some time now and encourage one another to not give up.

Share what has gotten you a bit discouraged and forgetting that HE will produce a harvest bigger than what we could ever produce.

# Wait

By Russell Kelfer, copyright 1995

Desperately, helplessly, longingly, I cried.  
Quietly, patiently, lovingly, He replied.  
I pleaded, and I wept for a clue to my fate,  
And the Master so gently said, "Child, you must wait."

"Wait? Your say wait??" my indignant reply.  
"Lord, I need answers, I need to know why.  
Is your hand shortened? Or have you not heard?  
By faith I have asked, and I'm claiming your Word.

"My future, and all to which I can relate  
Hangs in the balance, and you tell me 'wait'?  
I'm needing a 'yes', a go-ahead sign,  
Or even a 'no', to which I can resign.

"And Lord, you have promised that if we believe,  
We need but ask, and we shall receive.  
And Lord I've been asking, and this is my cry:  
"I'm weary of asking: I need a reply!"

Then quietly, softly, I learned of my fate  
As my Master replied once again, "You must wait."  
So I slumped in my chair; defeated and taut  
And grumbled to God; "So I'm waiting, for what?"

He seemed then to kneel and His eyes met with mine  
And He tenderly said, "I could give you a sign.  
I could shake the heavens, darken the sun,  
Raise the dead, cause the mountains to run.

"All you see I could give, and pleased you would be.  
You would have what you want, but you wouldn't know Me.  
You'd not know the depth of My love for each saint;  
You'd not know the power that I give to the faint.

"You'd not learn to see through clouds of despair;  
You'd not learn to trust, just by knowing I'm there.  
You'd not know the joy of resting in Me,  
When darkness and silence was all you could see.

"You would never experience that fullness of love  
As the peace of My Spirit descends like a dove.  
You would know that I give, and I save, for a start,  
But you'd not know the depth of the beat of My heart.

"The glow of My comfort late in the night;  
The faith that I give when you walk without sight;  
The depth that's beyond getting just what you ask  
From an infinite God who makes what you have last.

"And you never would know, should your pain quickly flee,  
What it means that 'My grace is sufficient for thee.'  
Yes, your dreams for that loved one o'ernight could come true,  
But the loss! if you lost what I'm doing in you!

"So be silent, my child, and in time you will see  
That the greatest of gifts is to get to know Me.  
And though oft' may My answers seem terribly late,  
My most precious answer of all...is still...wait."

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