

# THE HARVEST IS NOW

John 4:35

We looked at the fields,  
Four months to wait  
The passage of time  
A strange opiate.

**“Just lift up your eyes..  
Fields already white!  
All that is needed  
Is *spiritual* sight!”**

Don't look to matter  
To see how you are:  
Its message is wrong,  
Its claim a false star!

No time required  
For healing effect;  
Grain ripe and ready  
Is what we reflect!

The false sense of time  
It thus disappeared -  
Material sense  
So clearly absurd!

The true sense of life  
Becomes very clear,  
There's no need to wait,  
It's already here!

**God gives us vision  
To see what is true:  
Present perfection  
Is now and is you!**

John 4:35

Say not ye, There are yet four months, and then cometh harvest? behold, I say unto you, Lift up your eyes, and look on the fields; for they are white already to harvest.