

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.