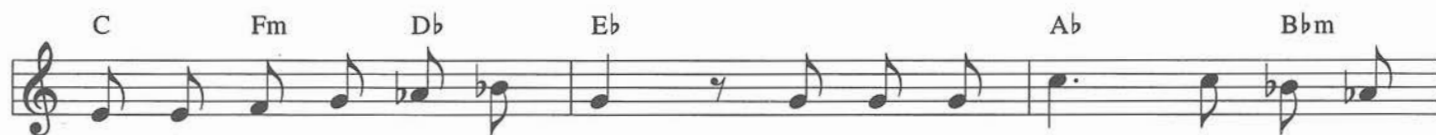


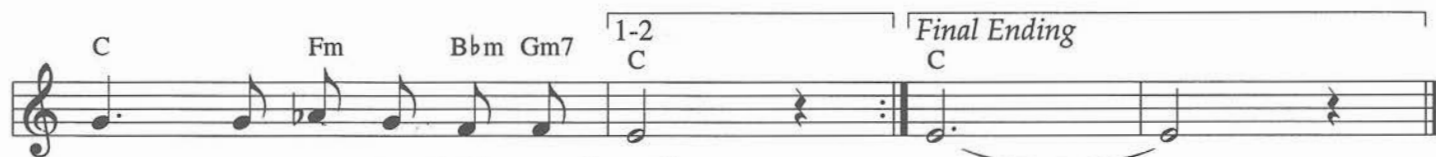
Almighty God, Your Word is Cast Like Seed 45



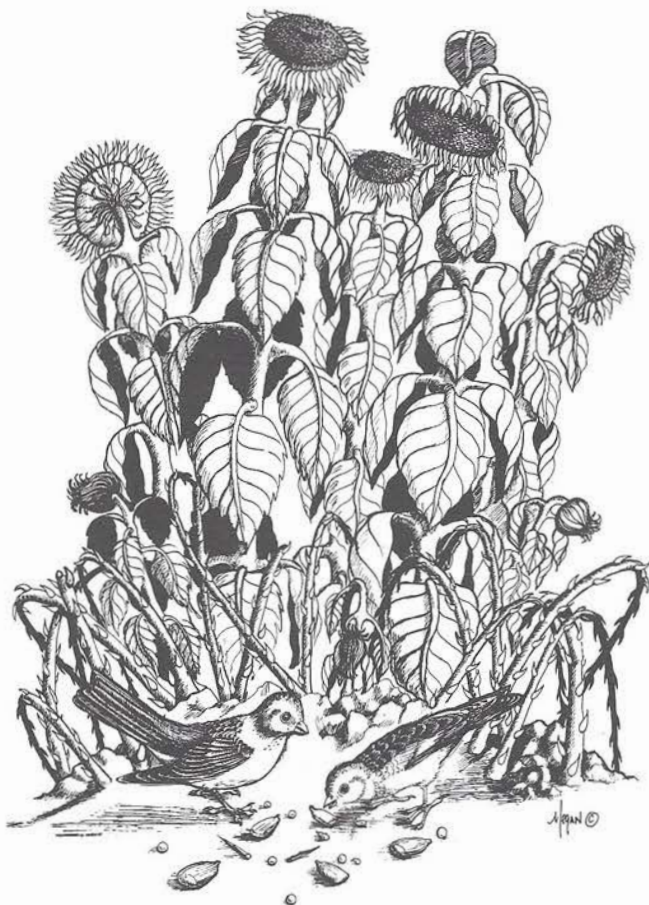
1. Al-might - y God, your word is
 2. Let not our self - ish - ness and
 3. Let not the world's de - ceit - ful



cast like seed up - on the ground, now let the dew of heaven de -
 hate this ho - ly seed re - move, but give it root in ev - ery
 cares the ris - ing plant des - troy, but let it yield a hun - dred -



scend and righ-teous fruits a - bound.
 heart to bring forth fruits of love.
 fold the fruits of peace and (joy). joy. _____



Words: John Cawood (1775-1852), alt.
 Music: Call Street, Roy Henry Johnson (b.1933)
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