

Psalm: Seed

by Dianna Cudworth

I decree to the seed and command it to multiply

There is a road in the wilderness

And rivers in the desert

Life spring up in the wilderness

"O dry bones, hear the word of the LORD!

Thus says the Lord GOD to these bones:

"Surely I will cause breath to enter into you, and you shall live.

I will put sinews on you and bring flesh upon you,

Cover you with skin and put breath in you; and you shall live.

Then you shall know that I *am* the LORD."

Thus says the Lord GOD: "Come from the four winds, O breath,

And breathe on these slain, that they may live." ' ' "

Listen and hear my children

You shall call, and the LORD will answer;

You shall cry, and He will say, 'Here I *am*.'

You will take away the yoke from your midst,

The pointing of the finger, and decreeing wickedness,

You will extend your soul to the hungry and satisfy the afflicted soul,

Your light shall dawn in the darkness, and your darkness shall *be* as the noonday.

The LORD will guide you continually,

And satisfy your soul in drought, and strengthen your bones;

You shall be like a watered garden,

And like a spring of water, whose waters do not fail.

Those from among you shall build the old waste places;

You shall raise up the foundations of many generations;

And you shall be called the Repairer of the Breach,

The Restorer of Streets to Dwell In.

He sends His word and heals you, my children

And delivers *you* from your destructions.

Oh, that *men* would give thanks to the LORD *for* His goodness,

And *for* His wonderful works to the children of men!

Let us sacrifice the sacrifices of thanksgiving,

And declare His works with rejoicing.

He turns a wilderness into pools of water,

And dry land into watersprings.

The Spirit be poured upon you from on high, oh my children

And the wilderness be a fruitful field,

And the fruitful field be counted for a forest.

For you my children shall be called trees of righteousness,

The planting of the LORD, that He may be glorified."

And you shall rebuild the old ruins,

You shall raise up the former desolations,

And you shall repair the ruined cities, the desolations of many generations.

Then God's judgments shall rule in our nation,

And righteousness shall remain in our land

America shall be the fruitful field.

And the work of righteousness shall be peace;

And the effect of righteousness quietness and assurance forever.

And my children shall dwell in a peaceable habitation,

And in sure dwellings, and in quiet resting places.

All my children *shall be* taught by the LORD,

And great *shall be* the peace of my children.

In righteousness they shall be established;

They shall be far from oppression, for they shall not fear;

And from terror, for it shall not come near them.

No weapon formed against my children shall prosper,

And every tongue *which* rises against them in judgment

You oh Lord shall condemn.

This *is* the heritage of the children of the LORD,

And their righteousness *is* from God.

We have sown beside all waters for many years,

We pray to the Lord of the Harvest to send out laborers to the Harvest.

We call all the sons and daughters of the righteous into the fields of harvest.

Like a farmer calls his children home when it is time to harvest.

We call the children of America into the fields of harvest.

Come my children, be gathered out of the lands,

From the east and from the west, from the north and from the south.

I say to the north, 'Give them up!' And to the south, 'Do not keep them back!'

Come My sons from afar, And My daughters from the ends of the earth.

Gatekeepers swing wide the gates, open the doors in the east, west, north, and south. Now may He who supplies the seed that we sow,

Supply and multiply the seed we have *sown*

And increase the fruits of our righteousness,

United States of America

We have staked a claim on all the lands and all the people of the United States of America.

We activate that claim now, today.

We have sown the seed of the Word in the United States of America.

It is time for the harvest.

Let the four winds of God breathe into the people of the United States of America

And birth newborn babies in the United States of America, all the lands and all of the people.

We decree life into the United States of America, the land and the people!