

# Colporteur Photo Album

## Where Are The Reapers?

### Hymn 232

**1 O where are the reapers that garner in  
The grains of the wheat from the tares of sin?  
With sickles of truth must the work be done,  
And no one may rest till the harvest home.**

#### **Chorus**

**Few are the reapers; Lord, we will join  
And share in the work of the harvest time.  
O who will not help to garner in  
The grains of wheat from the tares of sin.**

**2 Go out in the byways and search them all  
The wheat may be there though the weeds are tall;  
Then search in the highway and pass none by,  
But gather from all for the calling high.**

**3 The fields are all ripening, and far and wide  
The world now is waiting the harvest tide;  
But reapers are few and the work is great;  
The Master calls and we must not wait.**

**4 So come with your sickles, ye sons of God,  
And let not the wheat under foot be trod.  
Work on till the Lord shall say you well done!  
Then share ye his joy in the harvest home.**



**Merrily, Rebecca, Ellie, Linda, Alys**





**Alys, Rebecca, Merrily, Debbie**





**Debbie and Alys**



**Alys and Scott Alexander**



**Merrily and Alys**





**Alys in Groton, CT**

**Rebecca in Groton, CT**

