

*Fear not, rejoice and be glad,  
the Lord hath done a great thing;  
hath poured out His Spirit on humankind,  
on those who confess His name.*

The fig tree is building, the vine beareth fruit,  
the wheat fields are golden with grain.  
Thrust in the sickle, the harvest is ripe,  
the Lord has given us rain.

Ye shall eat in plenty and be satisfied,  
the mountains will drip with sweet wine.  
My children shall drink of the fountain of life,  
My children will know they are mine.

My people shall know that I am the Lord,  
their shame I have taken away.  
My Spirit will lead them together again,  
My Spirit will show them the way.

My children shall dwell in a body of love,  
a light to the world they will be.  
Life shall come forth from the Father above,  
My body will set mankind free.