

## 09 Sowing & Reaping (from 1 Cor. 15:35 - 54)

John Byron Shank

Pathos & Ethos / Peniel Music & Publishing All rights reserved.

When you sow, you don't plant the body that will be,  
You sow the seed, you sow the seed.  
God gives it the body that we will see,  
Each body has its own glory, glory.

The sun has one kind of splendor the moon another.  
And the stars differ in splendor, one from the other.  
Heavenly and earthly bodies of wonder,  
Like the splendor of a sister and a brother.

Sown to die but raised up to live.  
Sown in dishonor but raised in glory to give.  
Sown in weakness but raised in power without sin.  
Sown in the natural but raised in spirit to Him!

What is born of flesh is flesh and will die.  
What is born of the Spirit of Christ will forever be alive.  
But the natural must put on the spiritual by and by,  
The mortal must put on the Immortal Christ, put on Christ!

When you sow, you don't plant the body that will be,  
You sow the seed, you sow the seed.  
God gives it the body that we will see,  
Each body has its own glory, glory.