Little Is Much When God Is In It

Words and music by Kittie L. Suffield, 1924

1. In the harvest fields now ripened
   There's a work for all to do;
2. In the mad rush of the broad way,
   In the hurry and the strife,
3. Does the place you're called to labor
   Seem so small and little known?
4. Are you laid aside from service,
   Body worn from toil and care?
5. When the conflict here is ended
   And our race on earth is run,

Hark! the voice of God is calling,
To the harvest calling you.
Tell of Jesus' love and mercy,
Give to them the word of life.
It is great if God is in it,
And He'll not forget His own.
You can still be in the battle
In the sacred place of prayer.
He will say, if we are faithful,
"Welcome home, My child, well done!"

Little is much when God is in it,
Labor not for wealth or fame;
There's a crown, and you can win it,
If you go in Jesus' name.