Harvest Home

I saw the edge of a large field of tall grain and a commander on a horse riding alongside it, facing towards what I assume was an army:

The Lord of the Harvest is gathering an army to bring the harvest home. “Harvest home” is the battle cry of His soul and He longs for others to join Him in the great harvest of our time.

Threshing tools and weapons to hand, as the Lord of the Harvest leads His army into the harvest battlefield of this land, prepared, come what may; for the time has come to get the job done and bring the harvest home.

> *“Hammer your plowshares into swords and your pruning hooks into spears. Train even your weaklings to be warriors. Come quickly, all you nations everywhere. Gather together in the valley.*
>
> *And now, O Lord, call out your warriors! “Let the nations be called to arms. Let them march to the valley of Jehoshaphat. There I, the Lord, will sit to pronounce judgment on them all. Swing the sickle, for the harvest is ripe. Come, tread the grapes, for the winepress is full. The storage vats are overflowing with the wickedness of these people.”*
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> *Thousands upon thousands are waiting in the valley of decision. There the day of the Lord will soon arrive. The sun and moon will grow dark, and the stars will no longer shine.*
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> *The Lord s voice will roar from Zion and thunder from Jerusalem, and the heavens and the earth will shake.*
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> *But the Lord will be a refuge for his people, a strong fortress for the people of Israel.”*
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> *Joel 3:10-16 (NLT)*