

A person stands in a vast field of tall, golden wheat, their arms raised in a gesture of praise or surrender. The sun is low on the horizon, creating a bright glow and long shadows. The sky is filled with soft, white clouds. In the background, a line of trees and a utility pole are visible against the horizon.

*I tell you the truth, unless a kernel of wheat falls to the ground and dies, it remains only a single seed. But if it dies, it produces many seeds.*

*John 12:24*