

HYMN

Lord of the harvest, Lord of the field:
give thanks now to God in nature revealed.

Give thanks for the sun, the wind and the rain,
and thanks for the crops that feed us again.
The corn safely cut is gathered inside.
We thank you, O Lord, that you can provide.
Lord of the harvest . . .

The trees ripe with fruit stand proud in the sun,
we gather them now that summer has gone.
For yours is the wonder, yours is the power,
yours is the glory of fruit and of flower.
Lord of the harvest . . .

So in all our plenty, help us to see
the needs all around, whatever they be.
With food for the body, strength for the soul,
it's healing and caring, making them whole.
Lord of the harvest . . .

DECLARATION OF OUR FAITH

Let us declare our faith in God:
**We believe and trust in God the Father,
who made the world.**

**We believe and trust in his Son Jesus Christ,
who redeemed mankind.**

**We believe and trust in his Holy Spirit,
who gives life to the people of God.**

**We believe and trust in one God,
Father, Son and Holy Spirit. Amen**

PRAYERS

THE LORD'S PRAYER

HYMN
We plough the fields, and scatter
the good seed on the land.
But it is fed and watered
by God's almighty hand.
He sends the snow in winter,
the warmth to swell the grain,
the breezes and the sunshine,
and soft, refreshing rain.

All good gifts around us
are sent from heaven above,
then thank the Lord, O thank the Lord,
for all his love.

He only is the Maker
of all things near and far.
He paints the wayside flower,
he lights the evening star.
The winds and waves obey him,
by him the birds are fed.
Much more to us, his children,
he gives our daily bread.

All good gifts . . .

We thank you then, O Father,
for all things bright and good,
the seedtime and the harvest,
our life, our health, our food.
Accept the gifts we offer
for all your love imparts,
and what you most desire, Lord,
our humble, thankful hearts.

All good gifts . . .

**And forgive us our trespasses,
as we forgive those who trespass against us.
And lead us not into temptation;
but deliver us from evil.
For thine is the kingdom,
the power, and the glory,
for ever and ever. Amen.**

OFFERTORY HYMN

Come, you thankful people, come,
raise the song of harvest home!
Fruit and crops are gathered in
safe before the storms begin.
God our Maker will provide
for our needs to be supplied.
Come, with all his people, come,
raise the song of harvest home!

All the world is God's own field,
harvests for his praise to yield.
Wheat and weeds together sown,
here for joy or sorrow grown.
First the blade and then the ear,
then the full corn shall appear.
Lord of harvest, grant that we
wholesome grain and pure may be.

For the Lord our God shall come,
and shall bring his harvest home.
He himself on that great day
worthless things shall take away,
give his angels charge at last
in the fire the weeds to cast,
but the fruitful ears to store
in his care for evermore.

Even so, Lord, quickly come!
Bring your final harvest home!
Gather all your people in,
free from sorrow, free from sin.

When we are full and satisfied, but ignore the cry of the
hungry and those in need – then, Father, in your mercy,
forgive us and help us.

When we are thoughtless, and do not treat with respect
or care the wonderful world you have made – then,
Father, in your mercy,
forgive us and help us.

When we store up good for ourselves alone, as if there
were no God and no heaven – then, Father, in your
mercy,
forgive us and help us.

**Grant us thankful hearts, and a loving concern for
all people;
through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen**

DECLARATION OF GOD'S FORGIVENESS

READING: Joel 2:21-27

HYMN

Praise, O praise our God and King,
hymns of adoration sing.

For his mercies still endure,
ever faithful ever sure.

Praise him that he made the sun
day by day his course to run.

For his mercies . . .

And the silver moon by night,

All Hallows Church, Ringmore



HARVEST FESTIVAL

Sunday 11th October 2009

And for richer food than this:
pledge of everlasting bliss.
For his mercies . . .

Glory to our bounteous King!
Glory let creation sing!
Glory to the Father, Son,
and blest Spirit, three in one.

READING: Matthew 6:25-33

HYMN

For the fruits of his creation,
thanks be to God.
For his gifts to every nation,
thanks be to God.
For the ploughing, sowing, reaping,
silent growth while we are sleeping,
future needs in earth's safe keeping
thanks be to God.

In the just reward of labour,
God's will is done.
In the help we give our neighbour,
God's will is done.
In our worldwide task of caring
for the hungry and despairing,
in the harvests all are sharing,
God's will is done.

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