



The Benefice of the Lostwithiel Parishes

St Veep Harvest Festival

A warm welcome to St Veep - this sheet provides all you will need for today's service. If you need any assistance before, during, or after the service please speak to one of our welcome team.

You'll see some different text styles in this sheet: *italics* offer guidance, normal text is for the priest, and **bold text** is for us all to say together.

Minister In the name of the Father and of the Son and of the Holy Spirit
Amen

The minister greets the people

Minister Eternal God, you crown the year with your goodness
and you give us the fruits of the earth in their season:
grant that we may use them to your glory, for the relief of those in
need and for our own well being, through Jesus Christ your Son
our Lord, who is alive and reigns with you, in the unity of the Holy
Spirit, one God, now and for ever.

All **Amen.**

We all stand for the processional hymn, number 289 in the red books:

1

Come, ye thankful people, come,
raise the song of harvest-home
all is safely gathered in,
ere the winter storms begin.
God, our Maker, doth provide
for our wants to be supplied;
come to God's own temple, come,
raise the song of harvest-home.

2

All this world is God's own field,
fruit unto his praise to yield;
wheat and tares therein are sown,
unto joy or sorrow grown;
ripening with a wondrous power
till the final harvest-hour:
grant, O Lord of life, that we
holy grain and pure may be.

3

For we know that thou wilt come,
and wilt take thy people home;
from thy field wilt purge away
all that doth offend that day;
and thine angels charge at last
in the fire the tares to cast,
but the fruitful ears to store
in thy garner evermore.

4

Come then, Lord of mercy, come,
bid us sing thy harvest-home:
let thy saints be gathered in,
free from sorrow, free from sin:
all upon the golden floor
praising thee for evermore:
come, with all thine angels come,
bid us sing thy harvest-home.

We stay standing for the Prayers of Penitence

Minister Creator God,
you are generous beyond our knowing.
Forgive us when we hurry past your blessings,
when we become absorbed in our work and worries
and fail to notice the beauty of this place,
the fruitfulness of the land,
and the quiet kindness of those around us.

All Lord, forgive us.

Forgive us when we take food for granted,
forgetting the work, skill and care
that bring it from field to table.
Forgive us when we overlook
the needs and hopes of others,
and when our hearts grow dull
to the hunger and hardship many still face.

Lord, forgive us.

Forgive us when uncertainty makes us anxious,
when we forget your steady faithfulness,
and when we speak of the land
as though it belonged to us alone.
Teach us to honour all who work it,
all who cherish it,
and all who see this countryside
through different eyes from our own.

Lord, forgive us.

**May your mercy restore us,
your Spirit warm our hearts,
and your renewing love shape our life together.
Bless our communities, our farms, our homes,
and our nation with hope and compassion.
In Jesus' name.
Amen.**

Almighty God, who loved the world so much
that he sent his Son to be our saviour,
forgive, pardon and cleanse you of every sin,
and make you worthy to serve him in the world
through Jesus Christ our Lord.
Amen

Praise and Thanksgiving

As we celebrate our plenty and give thanks for our food, Father
we praise you for all you have done and for all you have given.
For shelves that are laden and cupboards that are full. For food
available, varied, and affordable for taste and for flavour, for a
healthy appetite and the means to satisfy it. For all that is
symbolised in this Harvest Service Creator and Sustainer of all,
We thank and praise you.

For Provider and Producer, God and farmer working together in
harmony. For all in the food chain from field to factory, retailer to
consumer, each one depending on the others. Creator and
Sustainer of all,
We thank and praise you.

For our countryside; fertile, diverse and beautiful, supplying so
much of what we need; our food, our water, crops for
industry, energy and medicine, source of our leisure, relaxation
and renewal. Creator and Sustainer of all,
We thank and praise you. Amen.

Please sit for our first reading

Joel 2:21-28

At the end

This is the word of the Lord **All**

Thanks be to God

We stand to sing God, whose farm is all creation - number 370 in the red books:

God, whose farm is all creation,
take the gratitude we give;
take the finest of our harvest,
crops we grow that men may live.

Take our ploughing, seeding, reaping,
hopes and fears of sun and rain,
all our thinking, planning, waiting,
ripened in this fruit and grain.

All our labour, all our watching,
all our calendar of care,
in these crops of your creation,
take, O God: they are our prayer.

Please sit for our second reading

Luke 12:16-31

At the end

This is the word of the Lord

All

Thanks be to God

Address

Prayers *please sit or kneel*

After each prayer:

Lord of the harvest

All

Hear our prayer

At the end

Accept these prayers

All

**For the sake of your son, our
Saviour, Jesus Christ Amen**

We all join in saying The Lord's Prayer:

**Our Father, who art in heaven, hallowed be thy name;
thy kingdom come, thy will be done; on earth as it is in heaven.
Give us this day our daily bread, 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.**

We stand to sing Offertory Hymn, during which a collection will be taken.

“We plough the fields, and scatter” - number 290 in the red books

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 around us
are sent from heaven above;
then thank the Lord, O thank the Lord,
for all his love.*

We thank thee then, O Father,
for all things bright and good,
the seed-time and the harvest,
our life, our health, our food.
Accept the gifts we offer
for all thy love imparts,
and, what thou most desirest,
our humble, thankful hearts.
*All good gifts around us
are sent from heaven above;
then thank the Lord, O thank the Lord,
for all his love.*

Dismissal and Final Blessing

We remain standing for the blessing

Lord of the harvest, with joy we have offered thanksgiving for your love in creation, and celebrated the contribution of all on whose work and skill we depend, by your grace plant within us a reverence for all that you give us, make us generous and wise stewards of the good things we enjoy, and keep us ever mindful of the needs of others; through Jesus Christ our Lord.
Amen.

May God the Father of our Lord Jesus Christ,
who is the source of all goodness and growth,
pour his blessing upon all things created,
and upon you his children,
that you may use them to his glory
and the welfares of all peoples;
And the blessing of God almighty, the Father, the Son, and the Holy Spirit,
be among you and remain with you always.
Amen.

Go in the peace of Christ.
Thanks be to God.