

Welcome and notices

**The earth has yielded its harvest;
God, our God, has blessed us.**

You visit the earth and water it;

you make it very plenteous.

You soften the ground with showers;

and bless the increase of it.

You crown the year with your goodness;

and your paths overflow with plenty.

The meadows are clothed with sheep;

**the valleys stand so thick with corn,
they shout for joy and sing.**

The earth has yielded its harvest;

God, our God, has blessed us.

Hymn SoF 75

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 needs to be supplied;

Come to God's own temple, come,

Raise the song of harvest-home.

All the world is God's own field,

Fruit unto His praise to yield;

Wheat and tares together sown,

Unto 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 take His harvest home,
 From His field shall in that day
 All offences purge away,
 Give His angels charge at last
 In the fire the tares to cast,
 But the fruitful ears to store
 In His garner evermore.

Even so, Lord, quickly come,
 Bring Thy final harvest home;
 Gather Thou Thy people in,
 Free from sorrow, free from sin;
 There, forever purified,
 In Thy garner to abide:
 Come, with all Thine angels, come,
 Raise the glorious harvest-home.
 Henry Alford.

Let us confess our forgetfulness of the needs of the poor,
 and repent of the ways in which we waste the resources of
 the world.

We confess our sin, and the sins of our society,
 in the misuse of God's creation.

God our Father, we are sorry
 for the times when we have used your gifts carelessly,
 and acted ungratefully.

Hear our prayer, and in your mercy:

forgive us and help us.

We enjoy the fruits of the harvest,
 but sometimes forget that you have given them to us.

Father, in your mercy:

forgive us and help us.

We belong to a people who are full and satisfied,

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but ignore the cry of the hungry.

Father, in your mercy:

forgive us and help us.

We are thoughtless,

and do not care enough for the world you have made.

Father, in your mercy:

forgive us and help us.

We store up goods for ourselves alone,

as if there were no God and no heaven.

Father, in your mercy:

forgive us and help us.

The almighty and merciful Lord

grant *you* pardon and forgiveness of all *your* sins,

time for amendment of life,

and the grace and strength of the Holy Spirit.

Amen.

Creator God,

you made the goodness of the land,

the riches of the sea

and the rhythm of the seasons;

as we thank you for the harvest,

may we cherish and respect

this planet and its peoples,

through Jesus Christ our Lord. **Amen**

Hymn SoF147

GREAT IS THY FAITHFULNESS, O God my Father,

There is no shadow of turning with Thee;

Thou changest not, Thy compassions, they fail not;

As Thou hast been Thou forever wilt be.

Great is Thy faithfulness!

Great is Thy faithfulness!

Morning by morning new mercies I see;

*All I have needed Thy hand hath provided,
Great is Thy faithfulness, Lord, unto me!*

Summer and winter, and springtime and harvest,
Sun, moon and stars in their courses above,
Join with all nature in manifold witness
To Thy great faithfulness, mercy and love.

Pardon for sin and a peace that endureth,
Thine own dear presence to cheer and to guide;
Strength for today and bright hope for tomorrow,
Blessings all mine, with ten thousand beside!

Thomas O. Chisholm (1866–1960),
1957). © 1951 Hope Publishing Co

William M. Runyan (1870–

Reading Luke 12:16-20

Talk

Prayers

Hymn SoF 112

FOR THE BEAUTY OF THE EARTH,

For the beauty of the skies,
For the love which from our birth
Over and around us lies:
Father, unto Thee we raise
This our sacrifice of praise.

For the beauty of each hour
Of the day and of the night,
Hill and vale, and tree and flower,
Sun and moon, and stars of light:
Father, unto Thee we raise

This our sacrifice of praise.

For the joy of human love,
 Brother, sister, parent, child,
 Friends on earth, and friends above;
 For all gentle thoughts and mild:
 Father, unto Thee we raise
 This our sacrifice of praise.

For each perfect gift of Thine
 To our race so freely given,
 Graces, human and divine,
 Flowers of earth, and buds of heaven:
 Father, unto Thee we raise
 This our sacrifice of praise.

Folliot S. Pierpoint.

The harvest of the Spirit is love, joy, peace,
 patience, kindness, goodness,
 faithfulness, gentleness and self-control.

The peace of the lord be always with you
And also with you.
 (end streaming)

The Lord is here.
His Spirit is with us.

Lift up your hearts.

We lift them to the Lord.

Let us give thanks to the Lord our God.

It is right to give thanks and praise.

Father, we give you thanks and praise
 through your beloved Son Jesus Christ, your living Word,

through whom you have created all things;
who was sent by you in your great goodness to be our Saviour.
By the power of the Holy Spirit he took flesh;
as your Son, born of the blessed Virgin,
he lived on earth and went about among us;
he opened wide his arms for us on the cross;
he put an end to death by dying for us;
and revealed the resurrection by rising to new life;
so he fulfilled your will and won for you a holy people.

And now we give you thanks
because you make us stewards of your creation,
to praise you day by day
for the marvels of your wisdom and power
Therefore with angels and archangels,
and with all the company of heaven,
we proclaim your great and glorious name,
for ever praising you and *saying*:

**Holy, holy, holy Lord,
God of power and might,
heaven and earth are full of your glory.
Hosanna in the highest.**

Lord, you are holy indeed, the source of all holiness;
grant that by the power of your Holy Spirit,
and according to your holy will,
these gifts of bread and wine
may be to us the body and blood of our Lord Jesus Christ;
who, in the same night that he was betrayed,
took bread and gave you thanks;
he broke it and gave it to his disciples, saying:
Take, eat; this is my body which is given for you;
do this in remembrance of me.
In the same way, after supper
he took the cup and gave you thanks;
he gave it to them, saying:

Drink this, all of you;
this is my blood of the new covenant,
which is shed for you and for many for the forgiveness of sins.
Do this, as often as you drink it,
in remembrance of me.

Great is the mystery of faith:

Christ has died:

Christ is risen:

Christ will come again.

And so, Father, calling to mind his death on the cross,
his perfect sacrifice made once for the sins of the whole world;
rejoicing in his mighty resurrection and glorious ascension,
and looking for his coming in glory,
we celebrate this memorial of our redemption.

As we offer you this our sacrifice of praise and thanksgiving,
we bring before you this bread and this cup
and we thank you for counting us worthy
to stand in your presence and serve you.

Send the Holy Spirit on your people
and gather into one in your kingdom
all who share this one bread and one cup,
so that we, in the company of all the saints,
may praise and glorify you for ever,
through Jesus Christ our Lord;
by whom, and with whom, and in whom,
in the unity of the Holy Spirit,
all honour and glory be yours, almighty Father,
for ever and ever.

Amen.

As our Saviour taught us, so we pray
Our Father in heaven,
hallowed be your name,

**your kingdom come,
your will be done,
on earth as in heaven.
Give us today our daily bread.
Forgive us our sins
as we forgive those who sin against us.
Lead us not into temptation
but deliver us from evil.
For the kingdom, the power,
and the glory are yours
now and for ever. Amen.**

We break this bread
to share in the body of Christ.
**Though we are many, we are one body,
because we all share in one bread.**

Draw near with faith.
Receive the body of our Lord Jesus Christ
which he gave for you,
and his blood which he shed for you.
Eat and drink
in remembrance that he died for you,
and feed on him in your hearts
by faith with thanksgiving.

**Almighty God,
we thank you for feeding us
with the body and blood of your Son Jesus Christ.
Through him we offer you our souls and bodies
to be a living sacrifice.
Send us out
in the power of your Spirit
to live and work**

to your praise and glory. Amen.

Lord of the harvest,
 with joy we have offered thanksgiving for your love in creation
 and have shared in the bread and the wine of the kingdom:
 by your grace plant within us a reverence for all that you give us
 and make us generous and wise stewards
 of the good things we enjoy;
 through Jesus Christ our Lord. **Amen**

Hymn SoF585

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.

We thank Thee, then, O Father,
For all things bright and good;
The seedtime and the harvest,
Our life, our health, our food.
No gifts have we to offer
For all Thy love imparts,
But that which Thou desirest,
Our humble, thankful hearts.

Matthias Claudius. Tr. Jane M. Campbell.

May God our creator,
who clothes the lilies and feeds the birds of the air,
bestow on you his care
and increase the harvest of your righteousness;
and the blessing ...

Freely you have received, freely give.
Go in peace to love and serve the Lord.
in the name of Christ. Amen.

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