HARVEST THANKSGIVING

Giving thanks
for the fruits
of the earth



*'Come ye thankful people,
come.'*

The Gathering

Please stand. *At the entry of the ministers a hymn is sung.*

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.

We ourselves are God's own field,
fruit unto to 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;
grant, O harvest Lord, 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 purge away
all that doth offend, that day;
give his angels charge at last
in the fire the tares to cast,
but the fruitful ears to store
in his garner evermore.

Then, thou Church triumphant, come,
raise the song of harvest-home;
all be safely gathered in,
free from sorrow, free from sin,
there for ever purified,
in God's garner to abide;
come, ten thousand angels come,
raise the glorious harvest-home!

Gathering to worship God

The priest says

This is the day that the Lord has made
All We will rejoice and be glad in it.

The land has yielded its harvest:
All God, our God, has blessed us.

God has blessed us.
All Let everyone everywhere honour him! Amen.

Words of welcome are said.

Saying sorry to God

Let us confess our own sins 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.
Lord, hear our prayer, and in your mercy
All forgive us and help us

We admit that while we enjoy the fruits of the harvest we sometimes forget that you have given them to us.
Lord, hear our prayer, and in your mercy
All forgive us and help us

We store up goods for ourselves alone,
and often act as it there was no God, or no heaven.
Lord, hear our prayer, and in your mercy
All forgive us and help us

The priest says an absolution

May the God of love
bring us back to himself,
forgive us our sins,
restore us in his image,
and grant us the assurance of eternal life
in Jesus Christ our Lord.
All Amen.

The Collect

Please remain standing.*The Collect is the special Prayer of the Day.*

Almighty and everlasting God,
you have given us the fruits of the earth
in their season:
Teach us to remember
that we do not live by bread alone,
and grant us to feed on him
who is the true bread from heaven,
Jesus Christ our Lord,
to whom, with you and the Holy Spirit,
be all honour and glory for evermore.
All Amen.

¶ The Liturgy of the Word

Hearing and responding to the Word of God

1st Reading: *(Please sit)*

Stand. *A hymn may be sung*.



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,

shining with her gentle light.

for his mercies....

Praise him that he gave the rain
to mature the swelling grain:

for his mercies....

And hath bid the fruitful field
crops of precious increase yield.

for his mercies....

Praise him for our harvest-store
he hath filled the garner floor:

for his mercies.....

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.

2nd Reading: *(Please sit)*



Stand: *a hymn is sung.*

For the fruits of his creation,
thanks be to God;
for his gifts to ev'ry 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 world-wide task of caring
for the hungry and despairing,
in the harvests we are sharing,
God's will is done.

For the harvest of his Spirit,
thanks be to God;
for the good we all inherit;
thanks be to God;
for the wonders that astound us,
for the fruits that still confound us,
most of all that God has found us,
thanks be to God.

The Sermon/ address

Thanksgiving

Harvest gifts are brought forward. as we all sing:

Fair waved the golden corn
in Canaan's pleasant land,
when full of joy, some shining morn,
went forth the reaper-band.

To God so good and great
their cheerful thanks they pour;
then carry to his temple gate
the choicest of their store.

Like Israel, Lord we give
our earliest fruits to thee;
and pray that, long as we shall live,
we may thy children be.

Thine is our youthful prime,
and life and all it's pow'rs;
be with us in our morning time,
and bless our evening hours.

In wisdom let us grow,
as years and strength are giv'n,
that they may serve thy Church below,
and join thy saints in heav'n.

Remain standing:

We thank God for the world he has made,
and for all his love and care.
For the warmth of the sun,
Father in heaven:
All we give you thanks and praise.

For the rain which makes things grow,
Father in heaven:
All we give you thanks and praise.

For the woods and the fields,
Father in heaven:
All we give you thanks and praise.

For the sea and the sky,
Father in heaven:
All we give you thanks and praise.

For the flowers and the animals,
Father in heaven:
All we give you thanks and praise.

For the work of farmers, fisherfolk
and gardeners all over the world by which we have food to eat and enjoy.
Father in heaven:
All we give you thanks and praise.

For all your gifts, and especially for the gift of Jesus
to be our Saviour.
Father in heaven:
All we give you thanks and praise. Amen.

Affirmation of Faith

Stand. *The priest leads an authorized affirmation of faith.*

Let us affirm our faith in God.

All We believe in God the Father
from whom every family
in heaven and on earth is named.
We believe in God the Son
who lives in our hearts through faith
and fills us with his love.
We believe in God the Holy Spirit
who strengthens us with power from on high.
We believe in one God
Father, Son and Holy Spirit. Amen.

Please remain standing. *A hymn is sung and a collection is taken.*

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 heav'n 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;
he fills the earth with beauty,
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 heav'n 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.

Harvest Prayers

Kneel or sit.

To conclude we this pray together

All **Creator God,**
you give seed for us to sow,
and bread for us to eat;
make us thankful
for what we have received;
make us able to do those generous things
which supply your people's needs;
so all the world
may give you thanks and glory.
Amen.

The Lord's Prayer

Let us sum up all our prayers and praises in the words our Saviour Christ has taught us.

All **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.

Stand. *A hymn is sung.*

To thee, O Lord, our hearts we raise
in hymns of adoration;
to thee bring sacrifice of praise
with shouts of exaltation:
bright robes of gold the fields adorn,
the hills with joy are ringing,
the valleys stand so thick with corn
that even they are singing.

And now, on this our festal day,
thy bounteous hand confessing,
upon thine altar, Lord, we lay
the first fruits of thy blessing:
by thee our souls are truly fed
with gifts of grace supernal;
thou who dost give us earthly bread,
give us the bread eternal.

We bear the burden of the day,
and often toil seems dreary;
but labour ends with sunset ray,
and rest comes for the weary:
may we, the angel-reaping o'er,
stand at the last accepted,
Christ's golden sheaves for evermore
to garners bright elected.

O blessed is that land of God,
where saints abide for ever;
where golden fields spread far and broad,
where flows the crystal river:
the strains of all its holy throng
with ours today are blending;
thrice blessed is that harvest song
which never hath an ending.

The Dismissal

Going out to serve God

Please remain standing. *The priest gives the blessing.*

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 us children,
that we may use them to his glory
and the welfare 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.
All **Amen.**

Tend the earth, care for God's good creation,
and bring forth the fruits of righteousness.
Go in the peace of Christ.
All **Thanks be to God.**

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