Harvest Celebration Video Words from the poems, songs and readings

Come, you thankful people

Come, you thankful people, come, raise the song of harvest home! fruit and crops are gathered in now, 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 comebring your final harvest home! gather all your people in free from sorrow, free from sin, there together purified, ever thankful at your sidecome, with all your angels, come, bring that glorious harvest home!



For the Fruits of all Creation

- 1 For the fruits of all creation, thanks be to God; for the 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 world-wide task of caring
 for the hungry and despairing,
 in the harvests we are sharing,
 God's will is done.
- For the harvests of the Spirit, thanks be to God; for the good we all inherit, thanks be to God; for the wonders that astound us, for the truths that still confound us, most of all that love has found us, thanks be to God.

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Luke 12:16-30

New Revised Standard Version

¹⁶ Then he told them a parable: "The land of a rich man produced abundantly. ¹⁷ And he thought to himself, 'What should I do, for I have no place to store my crops?' ¹⁸ Then he said, 'I will do this: I will pull down my barns and build larger ones, and there I will store all my grain and my goods. ¹⁹ And I will say to my soul, Soul, you have ample goods laid up for many years; relax, eat, drink, be merry.' ²⁰ But God said to him, 'You fool! This very night your life is being demanded of you. And the things you have prepared, whose will they be?' ²¹ So it is with those who store up treasures for themselves but are not rich toward God."

Do Not Worry

²² He said to his disciples, "Therefore I tell you, do not worry about your life, what you will eat, or about your body, what you will wear. ²³ For life is more than food, and the body more than clothing. ²⁴ Consider the ravens: they neither sow nor reap, they have neither storehouse nor barn, and yet God feeds them. Of how much more value are you than the birds! ²⁵ And can any of you by worrying add a single hour to your span of life? ^[a] ²⁶ If then you are not able to do so small a thing as that, why do you worry about the rest? ²⁷ Consider the lilies, how they grow: they neither toil nor spin; ^[b] yet I tell you, even Solomon in all his glory was not clothed like one of these. ²⁸ But if God so clothes the grass of the field, which is alive today and tomorrow is thrown into the oven, how much more will he clothe you—you of little faith! ²⁹ And do not keep striving for what you are to eat and what you are to drink, and do not keep worrying. ³⁰ For it is the nations of the world that strive after all these things, and your Father knows that you need them.



Look at the World by John Rutter

Look at the world: Everything all around us Look at the world: and marvel everyday

Look at the world: So many joys and wonders

So many miracles along our way
Praise to thee o lord for all creation
Give us thankful hearts that we may see
All the gifts we share and every blessing
All things come of thee.

Look at the earth: Bringing forth fruit and flower Look at the sky: The sunshine and the rain Look at the hills, look at the trees and mountains, Valley and flowing river field and plain. Praise to thee o lord for all creation Give us thankful hearts that we may see All the gifts we share and every blessing All things come of thee.

Think of the spring, Think of the warmth of summer Bringing the harvest before the winters cold Everything grows, everything has a season Til' it is gathered to the fathers fold Praise to thee o lord for all creation Give us thankful hearts that we may see All the gifts we share and every blessing All things come of thee.

Every good gift, all that we need and cherish Comes from the lord in token of his love We are his hands, stewards of all his bounty His is the earth and his the heavens above Praise to thee, o lord for all creation. Give us thankful hearts that we may see All the gifts we share, and every blessing, All things come of thee



Pied Beauty by Gerard Manley Hopkins - 1844-1889

Glory be to God for dappled things—

For skies of couple-colour as a brinded cow;

For rose-moles all in stipple upon trout that swim;

Fresh-firecoal chestnut-falls; finches' wings;

Landscape plotted and pieced—fold, fallow, and plough;

And all trades, their gear and tackle and trim.

All things counter, original, spare, strange;
Whatever is fickle, freckled (who knows how?)
With swift, slow; sweet, sour; adazzle, dim;
He fathers-forth whose beauty is past change:
Praise Him.

Goodbye October, by Adrian Snell © 1976 Thankyou Music

Goodbye October
Let me rest in winters arms
With my coat around my shoulder – keeps me warm
Well I'm thinking of the hours we spend
Just changing with the season
And the reason for the calm before the storm

Goodbye October
Have the leaves already fallen
I don/t mind the whistling wind around my door
Am I happy just to touch the snow
Or watch the meadows changing
Rearranging all the things we did before

Goodbye October

Did we see the colours change

Are we all too busy rushing through the year



Are we making time for Jesus

And the things He wants to teach us

Can He reach us, do we really want to hear

Hello forever
Let me rest in Jesus' arms
With His love around me I can reach the skies
Well I wonder as the seasons turn
And autumn slowly breaking
Are we waking with His summer in our eyes
With His summer in our eyes

We plough the fields

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.

2 He only is the maker of all things near and far; he paints the wayside flower, he lights the evening star; the wind and waves obey him, by him the birds are fed; much more to us his children, he gives our daily bread.



All good gifts...

3 We thank you, 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 your love imparts; and that which you most welcome, our humble, thankful hearts. All good gifts...

