

Sunday 5th October. Harvest Festival.

Notices and welcome. (Linda)

We come together to bring our praise and thanksgiving to God for His provision to us. .

(Silence is kept)

As God's people we have gathered

Let us worship Him together

From the rising of the sun to its setting,

The Lord's name is greatly to be praised

Give Him praise, you servants of the Lord

O praise the name of the Lord

Loving God, we have come to worship you

Help us to pray to you in faith

To sing your praises with gratitude

And to listen to your word with eagerness

Through Christ our Lord/Amen

Come, You Thankful People Come

v.1 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!

V.2 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.

v.3 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.

v.4 Even, so Lord, quickly come –
Bring Your final harvest home!
Gather all Your people in
Free from sorrow, free from sin,
There together purified,
Ever thankful at Your side –
Come, with all Your angels, come,
Bring that glorious harvest home!

Time for reflection

**Our Father in heaven, hallowed be your name
Your kingdom come, your will be done
On earth as it is 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 forever. Amen**

Morning has Broken

v.1 Morning has Broken like the first morning;

Blackbird has spoken like the first bird.
Praise for the singing! Praise for the morning!
Praise for them springing fresh from the word!

v.2 Sweet the rain's new fall, sunlit from heaven,
Like the first dewfall on the first grass
Praise for the sweetness of the wet garden,
Sprung in completeness where His feet pass.

v.3 Mine is the sunlight! Mine is the morning,
Born of the one light Eden saw play!
Praise with elation, praise every morning,
God's re-creation of the new day!

Reading.
Deuteronomy 26:1-11

Talk

I am the Bread of Life

v.1 I am the Bread of life, he who comes to Me shall not hunger,
He who believes in Me shall not thirst,
No one can come to Me unless the Father draw him,
Chorus; And I will raise him up, and I will raise him up,
And I will raise him up on the last day.

v.2 The bread that I will give is my flesh for the life of the world,
And he who eats of this bread,
He shall live for ever, he shall live for ever.

Chorus.

v.3 Unless you eat of the flesh of the son of man
And drink His blood, And drink His blood,
You shall not have life within you.

Chorus.

v.4 I am the resurrection, I am the life,
He who believes in Me,
Even if he die, he shall live for ever.

Chorus.

v.5 Yes Lord we believe that you are the Christ,
The son of God
Who has come into the world.

Chorus

Let us affirm our faith;
Do you believe and trust in God the Father,
Source of all being and life, the one for whom we exist?

We believe and trust in Him.

Do you believe in God the Son,
Who took our human nature, died for us, and rose again?

We believe and trust in Him.

Do you believe and trust in the Holy Spirit,
Who gives life to the people of God
And makes Christ known in the world?

We believe and trust in Him

This is the faith of the church.

This is our faith.

We believe and trust in one God,

Father, Son and Holy Spirit.

If I were a Butterfly

1. If I were a butterfly I'd thank you Lord for giving me wings
And if I were a robin in a tree I'd thank you Lord that I could sing
And if I were a fish in the sea I'd wiggle my tail and I'd giggle with glee
But I just thank you Father for making me, me

Chorus; For you gave me a heart and you gave me a smile
You gave me Jesus and you made me your child
And I just thank you Father for making me, me

v.2 If I were an elephant I'd thank you Lord by raising my trunk
And if I were a kangaroo You know I'd hop right up to you
And if I were an octopus I'd thank you Lord for my fine looks
But I just thank you Father for making me, me

Chorus.

v.3 If I were a wiggly worm I'd thank you Lord that I could squirm
And if I were a billy goat, I'd thank you Lord for my strong throat,
And if I were a fuzzy wuzzy bear I'd thank you Lord for my fuzzy wuzzy hair,
But I just thank you Father for making me, me

Chorus.

Prayers

Collect for Harvest thanksgiving;
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 wellbeing.
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 forever. **Amen**
Intercessions Jim

Closing hymn.

We Plough the Fields and Scatter

v.1 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.

Chorus: All good gifts around us

Are sent from heaven above,
Then thank the Lord, O thank the Lord,
For all His love.

v.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.

Chorus.

v.3_ We thanks 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,
We come now Lord to give you
Our humble, thankful hearts.

Chorus.

Blessing;

May the Lord bless us and keep us.
May the Lord make His face to shine upon us,
And be gracious to us.
May the Lord lift up His countenance upon us,
And give us peace.

May the Lord God Almighty, Father, Son and Holy Spirit,
Guard us and save us,

And bring us to that heavenly city

Where He lives and reigns for ever. **Amen**