

Harvest Songs of Praise

3 October 2021

We continue to observe social distancing rules in our church.

Please use the **hand sanitiser** stations when you arrive, and when you leave. Do wear a **face mask** when you are moving around in church.

Please take this service sheet home with you.

Personal photographs you take in our church, with children other than your own in them, are not to be published on social media sites (Instagram, Facebook etc.)

WELCOME

OPENING HYMN

- Come, ye thankful people, come, raise the song of harvest-home: all be 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 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.
- 3 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.

4 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.

Henry Alford (1810-1871) and others. HymnQuest ID: 51977

CHOIR ANTHEM Archer: A Harvest Anthem (God in such love for us)

BIBLE READING

HYMN

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;
he fills the earth with beauty,
by him the birds are fed;

much more to us, his children, he gives our daily bread. *Chorus*

3 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. *Chorus*

Matthias Claudius (1740-1815) tr Jane Montgomery Campbell (1817-1878) HymnQuest ID: 63446

READING Barbara Robinson: The Gardener's Hymn

CHOIR ANTHEM Rutter: Look at the world

TALK & PRAYERS

FINAL HYMN

- 1 Now thank we all our God, with hearts and hands and voices, who wondrous things hath done, in whom his world rejoices; who from our mothers' arms hath blessed us on our way with countless gifts of love, and still is ours today.
- 2 O may this bounteous God through all our life be near us, with ever joyful hearts and blessèd peace to cheer us; and keep us in his grace, and guide us when perplexed, and free us from all ills in this world and the next.

All praise and thanks to God the Father now be given, the Son, and him who reigns with them in highest heaven, the one eternal God, whom earth and heaven adore, for thus it was, is now, and shall be evermore.

> Nun danket alle Gott Martin Rinkart (1586-1649) translated by Catherine Winkworth (1827-1878) HymnQuest ID: 58416

BLESSING

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ORGAN VOLUNTARY Karg-Elert: Nun danket alle Gott

All Saints and All Hallows, Wellingborough

- phone: 01933 278484
- email: officeallsaints@btinternet.com officeallhallows@btinternet.com
- website: allhallowsandallsaintswellingborough.co.uk

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