



**St. George's Church
welcomes you today to our
Harvest Thanksgiving
Service**

**Today we are linking with
other Christians around the
world through live broadcast
on the internet**



HARVEST THANKSGIVING 2016

Preparation

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.

Refrain:

*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.

Refrain

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.

Refrain

In the name of the Father and of the Son
and of the Holy Spirit. **Amen.**
The Lord be with you
And also with you

Introduction & Collect

Let us pray.
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 well-being;
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 for ever. **Amen.**

MONTE THE MOUSE

Procession of the Gospel

Hymn

Who put the colours in the rainbow?,
Who put the salt into the sea?,
Who put the cold into the snowflake?,
Who made you and me?

Who put the hump upon the camel?,
Who put the neck upon the Giraffe?,
Who put the tail upon the monkey?,
Who made hyeanas laugh?,

Who made whales and snail and quails?,
Who made hogs and dogs and frogs?,
Who made bats and rats and cats?,
Who made everything?

Who put the gold into the sunshine?,
Who put the sparkle in the stars?,
Who put the silver in the moonlight?,
Who made Earth and Mars?,

Who put the scent into the roses?,
Who taught the honey bee to dance?,
Who put the tree inside the acorn?,
It surely can't be chance?,

Who made seas and leaves and trees?,
Who made snow and winds that blow?,
Who made streams and rivers flow?,
God made all of these!

The Lord be with you

And also with you

Hear the Gospel of our Lord Jesus Christ according to Matthew

Glory to you O Lord

This is the Gospel of Christ

Praise to you O Christ

Procession of the Harvest Gifts

Hymn

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.

All the world is God's own field,
fruit as praise to God we yield;
wheat and tares together sown
are to 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 the harvest home;
from the field shall in that day
all offenses purge away,
giving angels charge at last
in the fire the tares to cast;
but the fruitful ears to store
in the 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 presence to abide;
come, with all thine angels, come,
raise the glorious harvest home.

Hymn

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

For the harvests 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 truths that still confound us,
most of all, that love has found us,
thanks be to God;

The Gifts of the Harvest

Response to the Canticle Read by Jess Deal
O give thanks to the Lord for all his gifts

All creation bless the Lord;
and you, angels of the Lord,
praise and glorify the Lord. **R**

Sun and moon, bless the Lord;
and you, night and day, bless the Lord,
and you, light and darkness, bless the Lord. **R**

Praise the Lord all the earth.
Birds of the air, bless the Lord,
all creatures of the sea, bless the Lord. **R**

Fire and hail, bless the Lord.
Snow and frost, bless the Lord,
mountains and hills, bless the Lord. **R**

The glory of the Lord fills the earth.
Let all peoples bless God's name,
Let everything that has breath bless the Lord. **R**

Prayer led by Mo Peters

Lord Jesus, we are sorry when we take your gifts to us for granted
and forget to give you thanks.

Lord have mercy

Lord have mercy

We give you thanks for these gifts
and for the generosity of your creation.

We pray that we too will be generous
and will share all that we are given with those in need.

Lord hear us

Lord graciously hear us

Hymn

Praise and thanksgiving,
Father, we offer,
for all things living
you have made good;
harvest of sown fields,
fruits of the orchard,
hay from the mown fields,
blossom and wood.

Those who bring us these Gifts

Prayer led by Malcolm Brewer

Lord Jesus, we are sorry when we take the work of others for granted
and forget to give them thanks.

Lord have mercy

Lord have mercy

We give you thanks for all who have helped bring us these gifts –
for the farmers and fishermen,
for the factory workers and office workers,
for the drivers and delivers
and for those who sell the gifts to us.

We pray for them and for their safety.

Lord hear us

Lord graciously hear us

Hymn

Lord, bless the labour
we bring to serve you,
that with our neighbour
we may be fed.
sowing or tilling,
we would work with you;
harvesting, milling,
for daily bread.

Those who will receive these Gifts

The work of Two Saints Centres by Linda Wainwright
The work of Waterlooville Food Bank by Barbie Lloyd

Prayer led by Lynda Sheffield

Lord Jesus, we are sorry when we take the work of charities for granted and forget
to share our gifts with them.

Lord have mercy

Lord have mercy

We give you thanks for all who give their time to help others
especially for the people at the Two Saints Centres
and at the Waterlooville Food Bank.

We pray for all who are helped by them.

Lord hear us

Lord graciously hear us

Hymn

Father, providing
food for your children,
your wisdom guiding
teaches us share
one with another,
so that, rejoicing,
sister and brother
may know your care.

Absolution & Peace

Peacemakers who sow in peace
raise a harvest of righteousness.
The peace of the Lord be always with you

And also with you

Let us offer one another a sign of peace

Hymn

Sing a song for harvest, sing it loud and clear,
sing a song for harvest at this time of year.
Praise the one who made the stars and the sun,
praise the one that gave his gifts to everyone.
Praise our God (clap clap) let's give!
Praise our God (clap clap) let's live!

Sing a song for harvest, sing it loud and clear,
sing a song for harvest at this time of year.
Praise the one who made the creatures great and small,
praise the one that gave his gifts to one and all.
Praise our God (clap clap) let's give!
Praise our God (clap clap) let's live!

Sing a song for harvest, sing it loud and clear,
sing a song for harvest at this time of year.
Praise the one who made us every plant and tree,
praise the one that gave his gifts to you and me.
Praise our God (clap clap) let's give!
Praise our God (clap clap) let's live!

Sing a song for harvest, sing it loud and clear,
sing a song for harvest at this time of year.
Praise the one who gave us gifts so we can live,
praise the one who taught us to give.
Praise our God (clap clap) let's give!
Praise our God (clap clap) let's live!

Hymns

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 its powers;
Be with us in our morning time,
And bless our evening hours.

In wisdom let us grow,
As years and strength are given,
That we may serve Thy Church below,
And join Thy saints in heaven.

God, whose farm is all creation,
take the gratitude we give;
take the finest of our harvest,
crops we grow that all may live.

Take our ploughing, seeding, reaping,
hopes and fears of sun and rain,
all our thinking, planning, waiting,
ripened into fruit and grain.

All our labour, all our watching,
all our calendar of care,
in these crops of your creation,
take, O God: they are our prayer.

The Eucharistic Prayer

The Lord be with you

And also with you

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

It is always right to give you thanks,
God our Creator, loving and faithful, holy and strong.

For all your gifts to us

Father we give thanks and praise

You made us and the whole universe,
and filled your world with life.

For all your gifts to us

Father we give thanks and praise

You sent your Son to live among us,
Jesus our Saviour, Mary's child.

He suffered on the cross;

he died to save us from our sins;

he rose in glory from the dead.

For all your gifts to us

Father we give thanks and praise

You send your Spirit to bring new life to the world,
and clothe us with power from on high.

For all your gifts to us

Father we give thanks and praise

And so we join with the saints and angels
for ever praising you and singing:

Holy, holy, holy Lord,

God of power and might,

heaven and earth are full of your glory.

Hosanna in the highest.

Blessed is he who comes in the name of the Lord.

Hosanna in the highest.

Father, on the night before he died,
Jesus shared a meal with his friends.
He took the bread, and thanked you.
He broke it, and gave it to them, saying:
"This is my body, given for you.
Do this in remembrance of me."

After the meal, Jesus took the cup of wine.
He thanked you, and gave it to them, saying:
"This is my blood poured out for you and for many
for the forgiveness of sins.
Do this in remembrance of me."

Let us proclaim the mystery of faith:

**Christ has died:
Christ is risen:
Christ will come again.**

Father, as we bring before you this bread and wine,
and remember Christ's death and resurrection,
send your Holy Spirit, that we who share these gifts
may be fed with his body and blood.
For all your gifts to us

Father we give thanks and praise

Pour your Holy Spirit on us that we may love one another
and work for the healing of the earth.
May we, together with St. Mary, St. George and all your saints,
share the good news of Jesus,
as we wait for his coming in glory.
For all your gifts to us

Father we give thanks and praise

All honour and praise belong to you, Father,
with Jesus your Son, and the Holy Spirit.
With all who stand before you in earth and heaven,
we worship you in songs of everlasting praise:
**Blessing and honour and glory and power
be yours for ever and ever. Amen.**

As our Saviour Jesus Christ has taught us,
we join together in our own language and say:

**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.**

Every time we eat this bread and drink this cup:

**We welcome the Lord
in the breaking of the bread.**

**Lamb of God, you take away the sins
of the world: have mercy on us.
Lamb of God, you take away the sins
of the world: have mercy on us.
Lamb of God, you take away the sins
of the world: grant us peace.**

This is the Lamb of God who takes away the sins of the world.
Happy are those who are called to his supper.

**Lord I am not worthy to receive you
but only say the word
and I shall be healed.**

Communion

Hymn

For the beauty of the earth,
For the beauty of the skies,
For the love which from our birth
Over and around us lies,
*Christ our God, to 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,
Chorus.....

For the joy of ear and eye,
for the heart and mind's delight,
for the mystic harmony
linking sense to sound and sight.
Chorus.....

For the joy of human love,
brother, sister, parent, child,
friends on earth, and friends above,
for all gentle thoughts and mild:
Chorus.....

For each perfect gift of thine
To our race so freely given,
Graces human and divine,
Flowers of earth and buds of heaven:
Chorus.....

For thy church that evermore
lifteth holy hands above,
offering up on every shore
this pure sacrifice of love:
Chorus.....

Motet Thou Visiteth the Earth – Maurice Green

Post-Communion

**Heavenly Father,
we thank you for all the gifts
you have given to us:
for food to eat,
for water to drink
and for Jesus present with us
in this Eucharist.
Help us to show our thanks
by sharing these gifts with others.
Through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.**

Blessing & Dismissal

The Lord be with you

And also with you.

Jesus, who is the Bread of Life
come down on you and fill you with his love, his joy and his peace
and the Blessing of God Almighty,
the Father, the Son and the Holy Spirit,
be with you now and always. **Amen.**

Go in the peace of Christ

Thanks be to God

Hymn

Praise to the Lord, the Almighty, the King of creation!
O my soul, praise him, for he is thy health and salvation!
All ye who hear, brothers and sisters, draw near,
Praise him in glad adoration.

Praise to the Lord, who o'er all things so wondrously reigneth,
Shelters thee under his wings, yea, so gently sustaineth!
Hast thou not seen all that is needful hath been
Granted in what He ordaineth?

Praise to the Lord, who doth prosper thy work and defend thee;
Surely his goodness and mercy here daily attend thee;
Ponder anew what the Almighty can do,
If with his love he befriend thee.

Praise to the Lord, oh, let all that is in me adore him!
All that hath life and breath, come now with praises before him;
Let the Amen sound from his people again,
Gladly for aye we adore him.



Thank you for the gifts
you have brought today

They will be distributed
to Two Saints Centre Fareham
and Waterlooville Food Bank

