

St. Andrew's Gorleston
Worship Together - Harvest Thanksgiving
Sunday 6th October 2024



Welcome

God in Christ has revealed his glory. **Come let us worship.** 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!**

Hymn To thee, O Lord, our hearts we raise
in hymns of adoration,
to thee bring sacrifice of praise
with shouts of exultation:
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 the hungry soul is 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 garner bright elected.

O blessèd 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 blessèd is that harvest-song
which never hath an ending.

William Chatterton Dix (1837–1898)* Reproduced from *Ancient & Modern* Electronic Words Edition, number 289 .
CCLI Song # 7039616 Arthur Seymour Sullivan | William Chatterton Dix © Words: Hymns Ancient & Modern Ltd;
Music: Public Domain CCLI License # 2097

Confession

God our Father, we are sorry for the times when we have used your gifts carelessly, and acted ungratefully. Hear our prayer, and in your mercy:

forgive us and help us. We enjoy the fruits of the harvest, but sometimes forget that you have given them to us. Father, in your mercy: **forgive us and help us.** We are thoughtless, and do not care enough for the world you have made. Father, in your mercy: **forgive us and help us.** We store up goods for ourselves alone, as if there were no God and no heaven. Father, in your mercy: **forgive us and help us.** May the God of love bring us back to himself, forgive us our sins, and assure us of his eternal love in Jesus Christ our Lord. **Amen.**

Anthem – Sing to the Lord of harvest – *sung by the choir whilst gifts of food brought up to the altar by the children and others.*

Sing to the Lord of harvest,
Sing songs of love and praise;
With joyful hearts and voices
Your alleluias raise.
By Him the rolling seasons
In faithful order move;
Sing to the Lord of harvest,
A song of happy love.

By Him the clouds drop fatness,
The deserts bloom and spring,
The hills leap up in gladness,
The valleys laugh and sing.
He filleth with His fulness
All things with large increase,
He crowns the year with goodness,
With plenty and with peace.

Bring to His sacred altar
The gifts His goodness gave,
The golden sheaves of harvest,
The souls He died to save.
Your hearts lay down before Him
When at His feet you fall,
And with your lives adore Him,
Who died to save us all.

Sing to the Lord of harvest,
Sing songs of love and praise;
With thankful hearts and voices
Your alleluias raise.
Alleluia! Amen.

Composer: John Henry Maunder Lyricist: John Samuel Bewley Monsell © Words: Public Domain; Music: Public Domain

Collect for Harvest Thanksgiving

Creator God, you made the goodness of the land, the riches of the sea and the rhythm of the seasons; as we thank you for the harvest, may we cherish and respect this planet and its peoples, through Jesus Christ our Lord. **Amen.**

Tear Fund harvest video

First Reading

1 Timothy 6:6-10

Godliness with contentment is great gain. For we brought nothing into the world, and we can take nothing out of it. But if we have food and clothing, we will be content with that. Those who want to get rich fall into temptation and a trap and into many foolish and harmful desires that plunge people into ruin and destruction. For the love of money is a root of all kinds of evil. Some people, eager for money, have wandered from the faith and pierced themselves with many griefs.

For the word of the Lord. **Thanks be to God.**

Song *Give thanks with a grateful heart.*

Give thanks to the Holy One.

Give thanks because he's given Jesus Christ, his Son.

Give thanks with a grateful heart.

Give thanks to the Holy One.

Give thanks because he's given Jesus Christ, his Son.

And now let the weak say, 'I am strong!'

Let the poor say, 'I am rich!'

because of what the Lord has done for us.

And now let the weak say, 'I am strong!'

Let the poor say, 'I am rich!'

because of what the Lord has done for us.

Give thanks

And now

Give thanks.

Henry Smith (b. 1952) Reproduced from *Ancient & Modern* Electronic Words Edition, number 639 Words and Music: © 1978, Integrity Music. Administered by EMICMGPublishing.com, excluding the UK, administered by Kingswaysongs, a division of David C Cook <tym@kingsway.co.uk> Used by permission. CCLI Song # 20285 Henry Smith © 1978 Integrity's Hosanna! Music CCLI License # 2097

Second Reading

Matthew 6:25-33

Jesus said, "Therefore I tell you, do not worry about your life, what you will eat or drink; or about your body, what you will wear. Is not life more than food, and the body more than clothes? Look at the birds of the air; they do not sow or reap or store away in barns, and yet your heavenly Father feeds them. Are you not much more valuable than they? Can any one of you by worrying add a single hour to your life? "And why do you worry about clothes? See how the flowers of the field grow. They do not labour or spin. Yet I tell you that not even Solomon in all his splendour was dressed like one of these. If that is how God clothes the grass of the field, which is here today and tomorrow is thrown into the fire, will he not much more clothe you—you of little faith? So do not worry, saying, 'What shall we eat?' or 'What shall we drink?' or 'What shall we wear?' For the pagans run after all these things, and your heavenly Father knows that you need them. But seek first his kingdom and his righteousness, and all these things will be given to you as well.

For the word of the Lord. **Thanks be to God.**

Talk

Song Great is thy faithfulness, O God my Father,

there is no shadow of turning with thee;
thou changest not, thy compassions they fail not,
as thou hast been thou for ever wilt be.

*Great is thy faithfulness! Great is thy faithfulness!
Morning by morning new mercies I see;
all I have needed thy hand hath provided,
great is thy faithfulness, Lord, unto me.*

Summer and winter, and spring-time and harvest,
sun, moon and stars in their courses above,
join with all nature in manifold witness
to thy great faithfulness, mercy and love.

Pardon for sin and a peace that endureth,
thine own dear presence to cheer and to guide;
strength for today and bright hope for tomorrow,
blessings all mine, with ten thousand beside!

Thomas O. Chisholm (1866–1960) Reproduced from *Ancient & Modern Electronic Words Edition*, number 650
Words: © 1923, renewed 1951, Hope Publishing Company, Carol Stream, IL 60188, USA. All rights reserved. Used
by permission. CCLI Song # 18723 Thomas Obediah Chisholm | William Marion Runyan © Words: 1923. Renewed
1951 Hope Publishing Company; Music: 1923. Renewed 1951 Hope Publishing Company CCLI License # 2097

Verses from Psalm 104

Bless the Lord, O my soul. O Lord my God, how excellent is your greatness!
You are clothed with majesty and honour, wrapped in light as in a garment. O Lord, how manifold are your works! **In wisdom you have made them all; the earth is full of your creatures.** All of these look to you to give them their food in due season. **When you give it to them, they gather it; you open your hand and they are filled with good.** May the glory of the Lord endure for ever; may the Lord rejoice in his works. **I will sing to the Lord as long as I live; I will make music to my God while I have my being.**

Prayers of Intercession

The Lord's Prayer

Our Father in heaven, hallowed be your name, your kingdom come, your will be done, on earth as 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 for ever. Amen.

Birthdays and Notices

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;
the winds and waves obey him,
by him the birds are fed;
much more to us, his children,
he gives our daily bread.

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.

Wir pflügen und wir streuen Matthias Claudius (1740–1815) *translated by* Jane Montgomery Campbell (1817–1878)
Reproduced from *Ancient & Modern* Electronic Words Edition, number 290. CCLI Song # 7006671 Jane Montgomery
Campbell | Johann Abraham Peter Schulz | John Bacchus Dykes | Matthias Claudius © Words: Public Domain;
Music: Public Domain CCLI License # 2097

Closing Prayer and Blessing

**Creator God, you give seed for us to sow, and bread for us to eat;
make us thankful for what we have received and generous in supplying
the needs of others so all the world may give you thanks and glory.
Amen.**

May God our creator, who clothes the lilies and feeds the birds of the air,
bestow on you his care and increase the harvest of your righteousness;
and the blessing of God almighty, the Father, the Son, and the Holy Spirit,
be among you and remain with you always. **Amen.** Freely you have received,
freely give. Go in peace to love and serve the Lord. **In the name of Christ.
Amen.**

Common Worship: Services and Prayers for the Church of England (2000) (including the Psalter as published with
Common Worship) 2006 and published by Church House Publishing.

Common Worship: Times and Seasons, material from which is included here, is copyright © The Archbishops'
Council 2006 and published by Church House Publishing.