

**The Okeford Benefice
Worship at Home
Harvest Festival 2020**

Welcome

Psalms 65

You crown the year with your goodness,
and your paths overflow with plenty.
May the pastures of the wilderness
flow with goodness,
and the hills be girded with joy.
May the meadows be clothed
with flocks of sheep;
and the valleys stand so thick with corn
That they shall laugh and sing.

**The earth has yielded its harvest;
God, our God, has blessed us.**

You visit the earth and water it;
you make it very plenteous.
You soften the ground with showers;
and bless the increase of it.
You crown the year with your goodness;
and your paths overflow with plenty.
The meadows are clothed with sheep;
**the valleys stand so thick with corn,
they shout for joy and sing.**

**The earth has yielded its harvest;
God, our God, has blessed us.**

The harvest of the Spirit is love, joy, peace,
patience, kindness, goodness,
faithfulness, gentleness and self-control.
The peace of the Lord be always with you.

HYMN: Come ye thankful people come

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 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:
Lord of harvest, grant that we
Wholesome grain and pure may be

For the Lord our God shall come,
And shall take His harvest home;
From His field shall in that day
All offenses purge away;
Give His angels charge at last
In the fire the tares to cast;
But the fruitful ears to store
In His 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 garner to abide;
Come, with all Thine angels come,
Raise the glorious harvest home.

Confession

Let us confess our forgetfulness
of the needs of the poor,
and repent of the ways in which we waste the
resources of the world.

**When we are unkind to people,
and forget they are God's children
When we are careless with the beasts
and forget they are God's creation;
When we ill-treat the land -
and forget it is the splendour of God.
Forgive us, O God of love,
and reconcile us to yourself,
to one another and to the creation.
Teach us, that the earth
and all its fullness is yours,
the world and those who dwell in it.
Remind us that your Son too
enjoyed the fruits of harvest in Galilee
And joins us now
as we celebrate your good gifts together.
Call us yet again to safeguard the gift of life,
now and forever.**

Absolution

Collect for Harvest

Children's harvest collect

Reading: 2 Corinthians 9:6-15

HYMN All things Bright and Beautiful

*All things bright and beautiful,
All creatures great and small,
All things wise and wonderful,
The Lord God made them all.*

Each little flower that opens,
Each little bird that sings,
He made their glowing colours,
He made their tiny wings.

Chorus

The purple-headed mountain,
The river running by,
The sunset and the morning,
That brightens up the sky.

Chorus

The cold wind in the winter,
The pleasant summer sun,
The ripe fruits in the garden,
He made them every one.

Chorus

He gave us eyes to see them,
And lips that we might tell
How great is God Almighty,
Who has made all things well.

Chorus

Gospel: Luke 12: 13 – 21

Prayers

Lord's Prayer

HYMN – We plough the fields and scatter

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.

Chorus

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

Blessing

Dismissal

Tend the earth, care for God's good creation
and bring forth the fruits of righteousness.
Go in the peace of Christ.

Thanks be to God.