

Hymns – Harvest Service

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.

God fills the apples with sweetness

God fills the cherries with redness
God fills the earth with his goodness
praise him!

God fills the skies with his brightness
fills our hearts with his lightness
ruling in kindness and rightness
praise him!

God shines the sun in the daytime
God lights the moon in the night time
all things ripen in his time
praise him!

Set all our sorry world ringing
good gifts and offerings bringing
praise him with music and singing
praise him!

Praise him for all of his giving
praise him with everything living
sharing, loving, forgiving
praise him!

Andrew Rudd



For the fruits of all creation,

Thanks be to God;
For the 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 world-wide task of caring
For the hungry and despairing,
In the harvests we are sharing,
God's will is done.

For the harvests of the 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.

Fred Pratt Green (1903–2000)

Now thank we all our God

with hearts and hands and voices;
such wonders he has done!
in him the world rejoices.
He, from our mother's arms,
has blessed us on our way
with countless gifts of love,
and still is ours today.

So may this generous God
through all our life be near us;
to fill our hearts with joy,
and with his peace to cheer us:
to keep us in his grace,
and guide us when perplexed;
to free us from all ills
in this world and the next.

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