



Order of Harvest Thanksgiving Service

3rd of October 2021
10.00 am

Worship led by Rev Dr André Groenewald
Music from Harry Thomson and the Choir



Welcome & Announcements

Worshipping God Together

Minister: We become a new creation through Jesus and can let His
light shine in and through our lives.

**Beloved, I greet you in the Name of God the Father the Son
and the Holy Spirit. Amen**

CH4 233:1,2,4 Come you thankful people

Come, you thankful people, come,
raise the song of harvest home;
all is safely gathered in,
ere the winter storms begin.
God our Maker will provide
for our needs to be supplied;
come to God's own temple, come,
raise the song of harvest-home.

All the world is God's own field,
Bearing fruit his praise to 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.

Even so, Lord, quickly come,
bring your final harvest home;
gather all your people in,
free from sorrow, free from sin,
there, forever purified,
in your presence to abide;
come, with all your angels, come,
raise the glorious harvest-home!

Opening prayer and Lord's prayer

We ask this in the name of Jesus who taught us to pray:

Our Father, who are in heaven, Hallowed be Your name. Your kingdom come,

Your will be done on earth as it is in heaven. Give us this day our daily bread.

And forgive us our debts as we forgive our debtors. And lead us not into temptation but deliver us from evil. For Thine is the kingdom, the power, the glory for ever.

Amen.

The Harvest pumpkin poem – David Booth

Mum said that we could grow a pumpkin

By the garden shed, there's an empty flower bed.

So we made a plan and started digging.

We pulled up weeds and we scattered lots of seeds

And the rain came down, And it watered the ground

And the sunshine came out too. The days grew long

And the birds sang their song

And the shoots all pushed on through

And the pumpkin grew and it grew and it grew,

Just like harvest pumpkins do.

Yes it grew and it grew,

And now it's the size of you.

Word spread that we had grown a whopper

People formed a queue, so that they could come and view. The vicar said bring the veg to harvest.

So mum fetched the car, 'cos you couldn't lift it far

And the rain came down

And it watered the ground

And the sunshine came out too. The days grew long

And the birds sang their song

And the shoots all pushed on through

And the pumpkin grew and it grew and it grew,

Just like harvest pumpkins do.

Yes it grew and it grew,

And now it's the size of you.

“Clap your hands” sung by the Choir



“Being a Christian is like being a Pumpkin”

Lesson 1 - Rev Dr AJ Groenewald

John 15:16-17 – Irene Rogerson

You did not choose me; I chose you and appointed you to go and bear much fruit, the kind of fruit that endures. And so the Father will give you whatever you ask of him in my name. This, then, is what I command you: love one another.

CH4 229

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.
God 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.

We thank you, God, we thank you, God, for all your 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 you the birds are fed;
much more to us, His children,
He gives our daily bread. ***[Refrain]***

We thank you, 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 your love imparts, with what we know you long for:
our humble, thankful hearts. **[Refrain]**



Lesson 2 - Rev Dr AJ Groenewald

John 3:16 – Lesley Burt

For God so loved the world that he gave his one and only Son,
that whoever believes in him shall not perish but have eternal life. For God did not
send his Son into the world to condemn the world, but to save the world through him.

CH 4 226 God whose farm is all creation

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,
Ripening 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.



Lesson 3 - Rev Dr AJ Groenewald

2 Corinthians 5:17 - Elaine McCullough

Therefore, if anyone is in Christ, the new creation has come: the old has gone, the new is here!



Lesson 4 – Rev Dr AJ Groenewald

Matthew 5:14-16 – Kay Coull

‘You are the light of the world. A town built on a hill cannot be hidden. Neither do people light a lamp and put it under a bowl. Instead, they put it on its stand, and it gives light to everyone in the house. In the same way, let your light shine before others, that they may see your good deeds and glorify your Father in heaven.

JP 258 This Little Light of Mine

Chorus:

This little light of mine, I’m gonna to let it shine.

This little light of mine, I’m gonna to let it shine.

This little light of mine, I’m gonna to let it shine,

Let shine, let it shine, let it shine.

The light that shines is the light of love;

Lights the darkness from above.

It shines on me and it shines on you,

And show what the power of love can do.

Gonna shine my light both far and near,

Gonna shine my light both bright and clear.

Where there’s a dark corner in this land,

I’m gonna let my little light shine. **Chorus**

On Monday, He gave me the gift of love;
Tuesday, peace came from above.
On Wednesday he told me to have more faith;
On Thursday He gave me a little more grace.
Friday, He told me to watch and pray
Saturday, He told me just what to say,
On Sunday He gave me the power divine
To let my little light shine. ***Chorus***

Prayer of thanksgiving by Margaret Black

Come with thanksgiving – Harvest is here (Tune: Blessed assurance)

Come with thanksgiving- Harvest is here;
for with his bounty God crowns the year!
Fruits of the forest,
crops from the seeds-
God our Provider
is meeting our needs.

Chorus:

***Come as he offers grace to each one,
for with his glory God crowns his Son-
Christ our Redeemer
nailed to a tree,
risen in triumph,
is setting us free.***

Come in submission pardon to seek,
for with salvation God crowns the meek.
Now as his Spirit
makes our hearts new,
may we be fruitful
in all that we do.

Chorus:

***Come let us banish fear and despair-
garlands of beauty soon we shall wear.***

***Come with thanksgiving,
joyfully sing;***

***Jesus is Saviour-
we crown him as King!***

Blessing

Sing Amen, Amen. Amen

You are invited to a cup of coffee or tea in the Ogston Hall.



Prayer

For apples – in apple pie, or cold and crisp, or covered in toffee,

We thank you God.

For pears – stewed or fresh, hard or soft,

We thank you God.

For conkers and chestnuts – fun to play with, fun to roast,

We thank you God.

For tiny acorns – growing into huge new trees,

We thank you God.

For all that you give us in trees – wood, fruit, fuel, and beauty,

We thank you God.

Amen.

