DECLARATION OF OUR FAITH

Do you believe and trust in God the Father, source of all being and life, the one for whom we exist? **We believe and trust in him.**

Do you believe and trust in God the Son, who took our human nature, died for us and rose again? We believe and trust in him.

Do you believe and trust in God the Holy Spirit, who gives life to the people of God and makes Christ known in the world? **We believe and trust in him.**

This is the faith of the Church. This is our faith. We believe and trust in one God, Father, Son and Holy Spirit. Amen.

COLLECTS AND PRAYERS

THE LORD'S PRAYER

for ever and ever. Amen.

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,

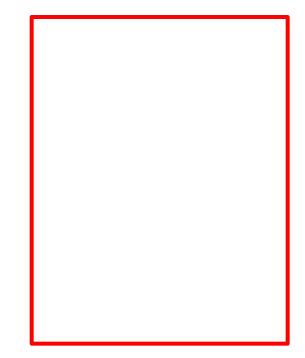
OFFERTORY HYMN

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 makes the wayside flower, he lights the evening star. The wind and waves obey him, by him the birds are fed. Much more to us, his children, he gives our daily bread. All good gifts . . .

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. We come now, Lord, to give you our humble, thankful hearts. All good gifts . . .

All Hallows Church, Ringmore



Family Harvest Festival

Sunday 2nd October 2011

BLESSING

Welcome to this year's Harvest Festival!

HYMN

Praise, O praise our God and King. Hymns of adoration sing: For his mercies still endure, ever faithful, ever sure.

Praise him that he made the sun, day by day his course to run: For his mercies . . .

And the silver moon by night, shining with her gentle light: For his mercies . . .

Praise him that he gave the rain to mature the swelling grain: For his mercies . . .

Praise him for our harvest-store; he has filled the garner-floor: For his mercies . . .

Glory to our bounteous King! Glory let creation sing! Glory to the Father, Son, and blest Spirit, Three in One.

CONFESSION

O God our Father, we confess that we have often used your gifts carelessly, and acted as though we were not grateful. Hear our prayer, and in your mercy forgive us and help us:

When we enjoy the fruits of the harvest, but forget that they come from you – then, Father, in your mercy, **forgive us and help us.**

When we are full and satisfied, but ignore the cry of the hungry and those in need – then, Father, in your mercy, **forgive us and help us.**

When we are thoughtless, and do not treat with respect or care the wonderful world you have made – then, Father, in your mercy, **forgive us and help us.**

When we store up goods for ourselves alone, as if there were no God and no heaven – then, Father, in your mercy, forgive us and help us.

Grant us thankful hearts, and a loving concern for all people; through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen

DECLARATION OF GOD'S FORGIVENESS

READING: Psalm 65:1-13

HYMN

Now thank we all our God, with hearts and hands and voices; who wondrous things has done, in whom his world rejoices; who from our mothers' arms has blessed us on our way with countless gifts of love, and still is ours today.

O may this bounteous God through all our life be near us, with ever-joyful hearts and blessed peace to cheer us; and keep us in his grace, and guide us when perplexed, and free us from all ills in this world and the next. All praise and thanks to God the Father now be given, the Son, and him who reigns with them in highest heaven; the one eternal God, whom earth and heaven adore; for thus it was, is now, and shall be evermore.

READING: Luke 12:16-30

TALK

HYMN

Now we sing a harvest song, clear and joyful, loud and strong. Think of bread and think of meat, think of all we have to eat. All God's gifts to us in love, earth and rain and sun above. Thank you, God, for all you give. Thank you, God, by whom we live.

Now we sing a sadder song of injustice, hunger, wrong. Those with not enough to eat, suffering every sort of need. They've no work, no home, no pay, scraping through from day to day. Do they thank you that they live? Thank you, God, that we can give.

As we sing our harvest song, clear and joyful, loud and strong, help us, Father, now to see how to set those people free. How to share the gifts you give so that they may also live. So the harvest song may sound