Harvest at Killaney

**Welcome**

The Lord be with you
**and also with you.**

**Sentences**

Let the peoples praise you, O God; let all the peoples praise you.
**Then shall the earth bring forth her increase, and God, our own God, will bless us.**

**Hymn 37 - 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 offences 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,
to thy final harvest-home;
gather thou thy people in,
free from sorrow, free from sin;
there for ever purified
in thy presence to abide:
come, with all thine angels, come,
raise the glorious harvest-home.

**Acclamation**

**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.**

**Confession**

God has blessed us,
but still God’s children go hungry.
Lord, have mercy.
**Lord, have mercy.**
God has blessed us,
but still the poor cry out for justice.
Christ, have mercy.
**Christ, have mercy.**
God has blessed us,
but still we see inequality and oppression in the earth.
Lord, have mercy.
**Lord, have mercy.**

**Absolution**

**Joel 2:21–29**

Do not be afraid, land of Judah; be glad and rejoice. Surely the LORD has done great things! Do not be afraid, you wild animals, for the pastures in the wilderness are becoming green. The trees are bearing their fruit; the fig-tree and the vine yield their riches. Be glad, people of Zion, rejoice in the LORD your God, for he has given you the autumn rains because he is faithful. He sends you abundant showers, both autumn and spring rains, as before. The threshing-floors will be filled with grain; the vats will overflow with new wine and oil. ‘I will repay you for the years the locusts have eaten— the great locust and the young locust, the other locusts and the locust swarm— my great army that I sent among you. You will have plenty to eat, until you are full, and you will praise the name of the LORD your God, who has worked wonders for you; never again will my people be shamed. Then you will know that I am in Israel, that I am the LORD your God, and that there is no other; never again will my people be shamed. ‘And afterwards, I will pour out my Spirit on all people. Your sons and daughters will prophesy, your old men will dream dreams, your young men will see visions. Even on my servants, both men and women, I will pour out my Spirit in those days.

This is the word of the Lord
**Thanks be to God**

**A moment for children**

**Hymn 25 -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.

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

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

He gave us eyes to see them,
and lips that we might tell
how great is God Almighty,
who has made all things well.

**Matthew 13:31–35**

Jesus told them another parable: ‘The kingdom of heaven is like a mustard seed, which a man took and planted in his field. Though it is the smallest of all seeds, yet when it grows, it is the largest of garden plants and becomes a tree, so that the birds come and perch in its branches.’ He told them still another parable: ‘The kingdom of heaven is like yeast that a woman took and mixed into about thirty kilograms of flour until it worked all through the dough.’ Jesus spoke all these things to the crowd in parables; he did not say anything to them without using a parable. So was fulfilled what was spoken through the prophet: ‘I will open my mouth in parables, I will utter things hidden since the creation of the world.’ Then he left the crowd and went into the house. His disciples came to him and said, ‘Explain to us the parable of the weeds in the field.’ He answered, ‘The one who sowed the good seed is the Son of Man. The field is the world, and the good seed stands for the people of the kingdom. The weeds are the people of the evil one, and the enemy who sows them is the devil. The harvest is the end of the age, and the harvesters are angels.

This is the word of the Lord
**Thanks be to God**

**Hymn 50 - Think of a world**

1 Think of a world without any flowers,
think of a world without any trees,
think of a sky without any sunshine,
think of the air without any breeze.
We thank you, Lord, for flowers and trees and sunshine.
We thank you, Lord, and praise your holy name.

2 Think of a world without any animals,
think of a field without any herd,
think of a stream without any fishes,
think of a dawn without any bird.
We thank you, Lord, for all your living creatures.
We thank you, Lord, and praise your holy name.

3 Think of a world without any people,
think of a street with no one living there,
think of a town without any houses,
no one to love and nobody to care.
We thank you, Lord, for families and friendships.
We thank you, Lord, and praise your holy name.

**Sermon - Mrs Helen Newell**

**Hymn 32 - O Lord my God**

O Lord my God! When I in awesome wonder
consider all the works thy hand hath made,
I see the stars, I hear the mighty thunder,
thy pow’r throughout the universe displayed:

**Then sings my soul, my Saviour God, to thee,
How great thou art! How great thou art!
Then sings my soul, my Saviour God, to thee,
How great thou art! How great thou art!**

 When through the woods and forest glades I wander,
and hear the birds sing sweetly in the trees;
when I look down from lofty mountain grandeur,
and hear the brook, and feel the gentle breeze:

And when I think that God, his Son not sparing,
sent him to die – I  scarce can take it in,
that on the cross, my burden gladly bearing,
he bled and died to take away my sin:

When Christ shall come with shout of acclamation
and take me home – what joy shall fill my heart!
Then I shall bow in humble adoration
and there proclaim, my God, how great thou art!

**Creed**

**We believe in God the Father,
from whom every family
in heaven and on earth is named**.

**We believe in God the Son,
who lives in our hearts through faith,
and fills us with his love.**

**We believe in God the Holy Spirit,
who strengthens us
with power from on high.**

**We believe in one God;
Father, Son and Holy Spirit. Amen.**

**Lord’s Prayer**

**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,
for ever and ever. Amen.**

**Prayers of thanks and petition**

**For those who provide our food**

**For those who nurture our children**

**For those who care for the vulnerable**

**For those who serve in the community**

Lord, hear your people
**and answer our prayers.**

**Hymn 47 -We plough the fields**

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 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,
and that which you most welcome,
our humble, thankful hearts.

**Blessing**