

Leader Together we say the Lord's Prayer.

Leader and People Our Father, who art in heaven Amen

Still kneeling we sing the next Hymn

The congregation now stands as we express our thankfulness for God's gifts

Farmer From God comes every good and perfect gift.

People From God comes every good and perfect gift.

Farmer The rich soil, the smell of the fresh turned earth:

People Come from God.

Farmer The keenness of a winter's frost, men's breath, and horses steaming:

People Come from God

Farmer The hum of the tractor, the gleam of the cutting edge:

People Come from God

Farmer The wheeling of the birds, men's shouts and laughter:

People Come from God

Farmer The sweat of the brow, the skill of the ploughman

People Come from God

Farmer The beauty of a clean cut furrow, the sweep of a well ploughed field:

People Come from God

Farmer Blessed be God in all his gifts:

People And holy in all his works.

All join in saying together the General Thanksgiving

Almighty God, Father of all mercies, we your unworthy servants do give you most humble and hearty thanks for all your goodness and loving kindness to us and to all people; we bless you for our creation, preservation, and all the blessings of this life; but above all for your great love in the redemption of the world by our Lord Jesus Christ, for the means of grace, and for the hope of glory. We ask you to give us your mercy, that our hearts may be forever thankful, and that we show your praise, not only with our lips but also in our lives; by giving ourselves to your service, and by walking with you in holiness and righteousness all our days; through Jesus Christ our Lord, to whom with you and the Holy Spirit be all honour and glory, world without end. Amen

Hymn:

1. O Christ who holds the open gate,
O Christ who drives the furrow straight,
O Christ, the plough, O Christ the laughter
Of holy white birds flying after.
2. Lo, all my heart's field red and torn,
And thou wilt bring the young green corn,
The young green corn divinely springing,
The young green corn for ever singing.
3. And when the field is fresh and fair
Thy blessed feet shall glitter there,
And we will walk the weeded field,
And tell the golden harvest's yield.
4. The corn that makes the holy bread
By which the soul of man is fed,
The holy bread, the food unpriced,
Thy everlasting mercy, Christ.

Readings

The Sermon