HARVEST SUNDAY 18th October 2020

Welcome

The Lord be with you. And also with you.

Hymn

IWe 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.

²He only is the maker of all things near and far; He paints 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. *Chorus*

³We 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. *Chorus*

Collect for Purity

Almighty God, to whom all hearts are open, all desires known, and from whom no secrets are hidden: cleanse the thoughts of our hearts by the inspiration of your Holy Spirit, that we may perfectly love you, and worthily magnify your holy name; through Christ our Lord. Amen.

Penitence

Jesus said: Before you offer your gift, go and be reconciled, As brothers and sisters in God's family, we come together to ask our Father for forgiveness.

We confess to you our lack of care for the world you have given us. Lord, have mercy.

Lord, have mercy.



We confess to you our selfishness in not sharing the earth's bounty fairly. Christ, have mercy.

Christ, have mercy.

We confess to you our failure to protect resources for others. Lord, have mercy.

Lord, have mercy.

Absolution

Prayer for the Day

Eternal God,

you crown the year with your goodness and you give us the fruits of the earth in their season: grant that we may use them to your glory, for the relief of those in need and for our own well-being; through Jesus Christ your Son our Lord, who is alive and reigns with you, in the unity of the Holy Spirit, one God, now and for ever. Amen

First Reading Joel 2.21-27

Be not afraid, O land; be glad and rejoice. Surely the LORD has done great things. Be not afraid, O wild animals, for the open pastures are becoming green. The trees are bearing their fruit; the fig-tree and the vine yield their riches. Be glad, O people of Zion, rejoice in the LORD your God, for he has given you the autumn rains in righteousness. 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."

Hymn

For the healing of the nations, Lord, we pray with one accord, for a just and equal sharing of the things that earth affords. To a life of love in action help us rise and pledge our word.

Lead us forward into freedom, from despair your world release, that, redeemed from war and hatred, all may come and go in peace.

Show us how through care and goodness fear will die and hope increase.

All that kills abundant living, let it from the earth be banned: pride of status, race or schooling, dogmas that obscure your plan. In our common quest for justice may we hallow brief life's span.

You, Creator God, have written your great name on humankind; for our growing in your likeness bring the life of Christ to mind; that by our response and service earth its destiny may find.

Gospel Reading Matthew 6: 25 - 331

Hear the Gospel of our Lord Jesus Christ according to Luke.

Glory to you, O Lord.

"Therefore I tell you, do not worry about your life, what you will eat or drink; or about your body, what you will wear. Is not life more important than food, and the body more important than clothes? Look at the birds of the air; they do not sow or reap or store away in barns, and yet your heavenly Father feeds them. Are you not much more valuable than they? Who of you by worrying can add a single hour to his life?

"And why do you worry about clothes? See how the lilies of the field grow. They do not labour or spin. Yet I tell you that not even Solomon in all his splendour was dressed like one of these. If that is how God clothes the grass of the field, which is here today and tomorrow is thrown into the fire, will he not much more clothe you, O you of little faith? So do not worry, saying, 'What shall we eat?' or 'What shall we drink?' or 'What shall we wear?' For the pagans run after all these things, and your heavenly Father knows that you need them. But seek first his kingdom and his righteousness, and all these things will be given to you as well."

This is the Gospel of the Lord. **Praise to you, O Christ.**

Address Dr Nick Land

The Creed

Let us declare our faith in God.

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.

Anthem Gaelic Blessing

Prayers & The Lord's Prayer

Hymn

To thee, O Lord, our hearts we raise in hymns of adoration, to thee bring sacrifice of praise with shouts of exultation: bright robes of gold the fields adorn, the hills with joy are ringing, the valleys stand so thick with corn that even they are singing.

And now, on this our festal day, thy bounteous hand confessing, upon thine altar, Lord, we lay the first-fruits of thy blessing: by thee the souls of men are fed with gifts of grace supernal; thou who dost give us earthly bread, give us the bread eternal.

We bear the burden of the day, and often toil seems dreary; but labour ends with sunset ray, and rest comes for the weary: may we, the angel-reaping o'er, stand at the last accepted, Christ's golden sheaves for evermore to garners bright elected.

O blessed is that land of God, where saints abide for ever; where golden fields spread far and broad, where flows the crystal river: the strains of all its holy throng with ours today are blending; thrice blessed is that harvest song which never hath an ending.

Banns & Notices

Blessing

Dismissal

Go in peace to love and serve the Lord In the name of Christ. Amen.

Stokesley

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Great Ayton



