

Welcome and notices

Introit by the choir: *"Thou visitest the earth and blessest it"*

Call to worship: *Let us therefore approach the throne of grace with boldness, so that we may receive mercy and find grace to help in time of need.* (Hebrews 4:16)

HYMN: Come, ye thankful people come

R&S 40

Henry Alford

<p>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.</p> <p>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.</p>	<p>Even so, Lord, quickly come, Bring Thy final harvest home; Gather Thou Thy people in, Free from sorrow, free from sin, There, forever purified, In Thy garner to abide; Come, with all Thine angels come, Raise the glorious harvest home.</p> <p style="text-align: right;"><i>Tune: St George's Windsor</i></p>
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Prayer Thanksgiving and Confession - Lord's Prayer

Bible Reading – Ruth 2 and final verses of chapter 4

Then Boaz said to Ruth, 'Now listen, my daughter, do not go to glean in another field or leave this one, but keep close to my young women. Keep your eyes on the field that is being reaped and follow behind them. I have ordered the young men not to bother you. If you get thirsty, go to the vessels and drink from what the young men have drawn.' Then she fell prostrate, with her face to the ground, and said to him, 'Why have I found favour in your sight, that you should take notice of me, when I am a foreigner?' But Boaz answered her, 'All that you have done for your mother-in-law since the death of your husband has been fully told me, and how you left your father and mother and your native land and came to a people that you did not know before. May the LORD reward you for your deeds, and may you have a full reward from the LORD, the God of Israel, under whose wings you have come for refuge!' Then she said, 'May I continue to find favour in your sight, my lord, for you have comforted me and spoken kindly to your servant, even though I am not one of your servants.'

Then Ruth the Moabite said, 'He even said to me, "Stay close by my servants, until they have finished all my harvest."' Naomi said to Ruth, her daughter-in-law, 'It is better, my daughter, that you go out with his young women, otherwise you might be bothered in another field.' So she stayed close to the young women of Boaz, gleaning until the end of the barley and wheat harvests; and she lived with her mother-in-law...

...Then Naomi took the child and laid him in her bosom and became his nurse. The women of the neighbourhood gave him a name, saying, 'A son has been born to Naomi.' They named him Obed; he became the father of Jesse, the father of David.

Reflection: Harvest - Life changing moment

“In 2019, close to 750 million – or nearly one in ten people in the world – were exposed to severe levels of food insecurity”

Most infants in 91 countries are malnourished, warns Unicef. Climate crisis, conflict and Covid stunting progress on nutrition, UN says on eve of food security summit

Anthem by the choir: “Look at the world”.

Shelley Morgan on piano

Dedication of the Offering – We say the Grace together.

HYMN: We plough the fields and scatter R&S 124 Matthias Claudius

We plow 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.

Refrain:
**All good gifts around us
Are sent from heav’n above;
Then thank the Lord, oh, 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 Thee then, O Father,
For all things bright and good,
The seedtime 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.

Tune: Wir pflugen

Prayer Intercession

HYMN: For the fruits of all creation R&S 42 F. Pratt Green

For the fruit of all creation,
thanks be to God.
gifts bestowed on every nation,
thanks be to God.
For the ploughing, sowing, reaping,
silent growth while we are sleeping,
future needs in earth’s safekeeping,
thanks be to God.

In the just reward of labour,
God’s will is done.
In the help we give our neighbour,
God’s will is done.
In our worldwide task of caring
for the hungry and despairing,
in the harvests we are sharing,
God’s will is done.

For the harvests of the Spirit,
thanks be to God.
For the good we all inherit,
thanks be to God.
For the wonders that astound us,
for the truths that still confound us,
most of all that love has found us,
thanks be to God.

Tune: East Acklam

Blessing.

Music