

CHRIST CHURCH SCHOOL Harvest Assembly

Opening Hymn

Cauliflowers Fluffy

(Reception Class and Year 6 to sing the opening verse)

Cauliflowers fluffy and cabbages green, Strawberries sweeter than any I've seen. Beetroot purple and onions white, All grow steadily day and night.

The apples are ripe and the plums are red, The broad beans are sleeping in the blankety bed.

Blackberries are juicy and rhubarb sour, Marrows are fatt'ning, hour by hour. Gooseberries hairy and lettuces fat, Radishes round and runner beans flat.

The apples are ripe and the plums are red, The broad beans are sleeping in the blankety bed.

Orangey carrots and turnips cream, Reddening tomatoes that used to be green. Brown potatoes in little heaps, Down in the darkness where the celery sleeps.

The apples are ripe and the plums are red, The broad beans are sleeping in the blankety bed.

The Greeting

In the name of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Spirit. **Amen.**

The Lord be with you and also with you.



Prayers of Penitence

(led by the children) God our Father, we come to you in sorrow for our sins.

We are sorry for the times when we have used your gifts carelessly. Father, forgive us: Save us and help us.

We enjoy the fruits of the harvest, but sometimes forget that you have given them to us. Father, forgive us: Save us and help us.

We belong to a people who are full and satisfied, but ignore the cry of the hungry. Father, forgive us: Save us and help us.

We are thoughtless and do not care enough for the world you have made. Father, forgive us: Save us and help us.

The priest says: May the God of love and power Forgive you and free you from your sins, Heal and strengthen you by his Spirit And raise you to new life in Christ our Lord.

Amen.

The Collect

Creator God, you made the goodness of the land, the riches of the sea and the rhythm of the seasons; as we thank you for the harvest, may we cherish and respect this planet and its peoples, through Jesus Christ our Lord, All: **Amen**



A Reading from the Gospel of Mark 6 25:33

Jesus said, "This is why I tell you: do not be worried about the food and drink you need in order to stay alive, or about clothes for your body. After all, isn't life worth more than food? And isn't the body worth more than clothes? Look at the birds: they do not plant seeds, gather a harvest and put it in barns; yet your Father in heaven takes care of them! Aren't you worth much more than birds? Can any of you live a bit longer by worrying about it?

"And why worry about clothes? Look how the wild flowers grow: they do not work or make clothes for themselves. But I tell you that not even King Solomon with all his wealth had clothes as beautiful as one of these flowers. It is God who clothes the wild grass—grass that is here today and gone tomorrow, burned up in the oven. Won't he be all the more sure to clothe you? What little faith you have!

So do not start worrying: 'Where will my food come from? or my drink? or my clothes? Your Father in heaven knows that you need all these things. Instead, be concerned above everything else with the Kingdom of God and with what he requires of you, and he will provide you with all these other things.''

Glass Door

GLASSDOOR Homeless support in West London churches

A representative from Glass Door will tell us about the charity and how our donations will be used.

Prayers Led by Year 6



The Peace

The harvest of the Spirit is love, joy, peace, patience, kindness, goodness, faithfulness, gentleness and self-control. The Peace of the Lord be always with you.

All: and also with you.

Let us offer one another a sign of peace.

The Clergy will invite us to come forwards and give our donations for the homeless while the organ is played.

Hymn: We Plough the Fields and Scatter

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.

Cont.....



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.

All good gifts around us...

We 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.

All good gifts around us...

The Eucharistic Prayer

The Lord be with you and also with you.

Lift up your hearts. We lift them to the Lord.

Let us give thanks to the Lord our God. It is right to give thanks and praise.



Lord of all life, you created the universe, where all living things reflect your glory. You give us this great and beautiful earth, to discover and to cherish.

You give us the fish in the sea, the birds of the air, and every plant and tree; the life that sleeps in the winter earth, and awakens again in the spring.

You bring us together in your Spirit to join with the angels and sing your praise:

The Choir will sing:

Holy, holy, holy Lord, God of power and might, heaven and earth are full of your glory. Hosanna in the highest.

We thank you, loving Father, because, when we turned away, you sent Jesus, your Son. He gave his life for us on the cross and shows us the way to live.

Send your Holy Spirit that these gifts of bread and wine may be for us Christ's body and his blood.

On the night before he died, when darkness had fallen, Jesus took bread. He gave thanks, broke it, and shared it with his disciples, saying: 'This is my body, given for you. Do this to remember me.'



After they had eaten, he took the cup of wine, gave thanks, and shared it with his disciples, saying: 'This is my blood, poured out for you and for many, for the forgiveness of sins.'

So Father, with this bread and this cup we celebrate his love, his death, his risen life. As you feed us with these gifts, send your Holy Spirit, and change us more and more to be like Jesus our Saviour.

Help us, Father, to love one another, as we look forward to that day when suffering is ended, and all creation is gathered in your loving arms.

And now with all your saints we give you glory, through Jesus Christ, in the strength of the Spirit, today and for ever.

Amen.

The Lord's Prayer

Let us pray with confidence as our Saviour has taught us

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.

Breaking of the Bread

We break this bread to share in the body of Christ. Though we are many, we are one body, because we all share in one bread.

God's holy gifts for God's holy people. Jesus Christ is holy, Jesus Christ is Lord, to the glory of God the Father.

The Choir will sing Jesus Christ the Apple Tree

We receive Communion or a Blessing.

Post-Communion Prayer

Lord of the harvest, with joy we have offered thanksgiving for your love in creation and have shared in the bread and the wine of the kingdom: Make us generous and wise stewards of the good things we enjoy; through Jesus Christ our Lord. **Amen**

The Blessing

Tend the earth, care for God's good creation And bring forth the fruits of righteousness.

and the Blessing of God, the Father, the Son and the Holy Spirit, be among you and remain with you, this day and always.

Amen



Hymn – Autumn Days

Autumn days, when the grass is jewelled And the silk inside a chestnut shell Jet planes meeting in the air to be refuelled All these things I love so well

So I mustn't forget No, I mustn't forget To say a great big thank you I mustn't forget.

Clouds that look like familiar faces And a winter's moon with frosted rings Smell of bacon as I fasten up my laces And the song the milkman sings.

So I mustn't forget ...

Whipped-up spray that is rainbow-scattered And a swallow curving in the sky Shoes so comfy though they're worn out and they're battered And the taste of apple pie.

So I mustn't forget ...

Scent of gardens when the rain's been falling And a minnow darting down a stream Picked-up engine that's been stuttering and stalling And a win for my home team.

So I mustn't forget ...

The Dismissal

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



