

Christ Church Primary School

Harvest Assembly

29th September 2020

2.30pm



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 blanket 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 blanket 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 blanket 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.



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**

Reading—Year 6

2 Corinthians 9:6-11

Remember that the person who plants few seeds will have a small crop; the one who plants many seeds will have a large crop.

Each of you must make up your own mind about how much to give. But don't feel sorry that you must give and don't feel that you are forced to give. for God loves a cheerful giver.

And God is able to give you more than you need, so that you will always have all you need for yourselves and more than enough for every good cause.

As it is written, "God freely gives his gifts to the poor, and his kindness lasts forever."

And God, who supplies seed for the sower and bread to eat, will also supply you with all the seed you need and will make it grow and produce a rich harvest from your generosity.

He will always make you rich enough to be generous at all times, so that many will thank God for your gifts which they receive from us.



Giving of Donations

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.*

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...

Cont.



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...

Prayers

Led by Year 6

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.



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



