

## Opening Hymn

### Come, Ye Thankful People, Come

- 1 Come, ye thankful people, come;  
raise the song of harvest home.  
All be 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.
- 2 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.
- 3 For the Lord our God shall come  
and shall take his harvest home;  
from his field shall in that day  
all offenses purge away;  
give his angels charge at last  
in the fire the tares to cast,  
but the fruitful ears to store  
in his garner evermore.
- 4 Even so, Lord, quickly come  
to thy final harvest home.  
Gather then 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!

## Hymn of Praise

### Praise and Thanksgiving

- 1 Praise and thanksgiving, God, we would offer  
for all things living, you have made good:  
harvest of sown fields, fruits of the orchard,  
hay from the mown fields, blossom and wood.
- 2 God, bless the labor we bring to serve you,  
that with our neighbor we may be fed.  
Sowing or tilling, we would work with you,  
harvesting, milling for daily bread.
- 3 Father, providing food for your children,  
by Wisdom's guiding teach us to share  
one with another, so that, rejoicing  
with us, all others may know your care.
- 4 Then will your blessing reach ev'ry people,  
freely confessing your gracious hand.  
Where you are reigning, no one will hunger;  
your love sustaining showers the land.

## Hymn of the Day

### Sing to the Lord of Harvest

- 1 Sing to the Lord of harvest  
your songs of love and praise;  
with joyful hearts and voices  
your alleluias raise;  
by him the rolling seasons  
in fruitful order move;  
sing to the Lord of harvest  
a joyous song of love.
- 2 God makes the clouds drop fatness,  
the deserts bloom and spring,  
the hills leap up in gladness,  
the valleys laugh and sing.  
God fills them with his fullness,  
all things with large increase  
and crowns the year with goodness,  
with plenty and with peace.
- 3 Bring to this sacred altar  
the gifts his goodness gave,  
the golden sheaves of harvest,  
the souls Christ died to save.  
Your hearts lay down before him  
when at his feet you fall,  
and with your lives adore him  
who gave his life for all.

## Hymn

### America The Beautiful

- 1 O beautiful for spacious skies,  
for amber waves of grain,  
for purple mountain majesties  
above the fruited plain:  
America! America!  
God shed his grace on thee,  
and crown thy good with brotherhood  
from sea to shining sea.

- 2 O beautiful for heroes proved  
in liberating strife,  
who more than self their country loved,  
and mercy more than life:  
America! America!  
May God thy gold refine,  
till all success be nobleness,  
and ev'ry gain divine.
- 3 O beautiful for patriot dream  
that sees beyond the years  
thine alabaster cities gleam,  
undimmed by human tears:  
America! America!  
God mend thine ev'ry flaw,  
confirm thy soul in self-control,  
thy liberty in law.

## Closing Hymn

### Now Thank We All Our God

- 1 Now thank we all our God  
with hearts and hands and voices,  
who wondrous things has done,  
in whom this world rejoices;  
who, from our mothers' arms,  
has blest us on our way  
with countless gifts of love,  
and still is ours today.
  
- 2 Oh, may this bounteous God  
through all our life be near us,  
with ever joyful hearts  
and blessed peace to cheer us,  
and keep us all in grace,  
and guide us when perplexed,  
and free us from all harm  
in this world and the next.
  
- 3 All praise and thanks to God  
the Father now be given,  
the Son, and Spirit blest,  
who reign in highest heaven,  
the one eternal God,  
whom earth and heav'n adore;  
for thus it was, is now,  
and shall be evermore.