

Come, Ye Thankful People, Come

1. 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.

2. All the world is God's own field,
fruit as praise to God we yield;
wheat and tares together sown
are to 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 the harvest home;
from the field shall in that day
all offenses purge away,
giving angels charge at last
in the fire the tares to cast;
but the fruitful ears to store
in the garner evermore.

4. 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 presence to abide;
come, with all thine angels, come,
raise the glorious harvest home.

The United Methodist Hymnal Number 694
Text: Henry Alford, 1810-1871
Music: George J. Elvey, 1816-1893
Tune: ST. GEORGE'S WINDSOR, Meter: 77.77 D

Hymn of Promise

1. In the bulb there is a flower; in
the seed, an apple tree;
in cocoons, a hidden promise:
butterflies will soon be free!
In the cold and snow of winter
there's a spring that waits to be,
unrevealed until its season,
something God alone can see.

2. There's a song in every silence,
seeking word and melody;
there's a dawn in every darkness,
bringing hope to you and me.
From the past will come the future;
what it holds, a mystery,
unrevealed until its season,
something God alone can see.

3. In our end is our beginning; in
our time, infinity;
in our doubt there is believing; in
our life, eternity.
In our death, a resurrection; at the
last, a victory,
unrevealed until its season,
something God alone can see.

The United Methodist Hymnal Number 707
Text: Natalie Sleeth, 1986
Music: Natalie Sleeth, 1986
Tune: PROMISE, Meter: 87.87 D

The River Is Here

1. Down the mountain the river
flows
and it brings refreshing wherever it
goes.
Through the valleys and over the
fields
the river is rushing and the river is
here.

Refrain:
The river of God sets our feet a-
dancing,
the river of God fills our hearts
with cheer.
The river of God fills our mouths
with laughter,
and we rejoice for the river is here.

2. The river of God is teeming with
life
and all who touch it can be revived;
And those who linger on this river's
shore
will come back thirsting for more
of the Lord.
(Refrain)

3. Up to the mountain we love to
go
to find the presence of the Lord.
Along the banks of the river we run
we dance with laughter giving
praise to the Son.
(Refrain)

We rejoice for the river is here.
We rejoice for the river is here!

More Songs for Praise & Worship #5
Text & Music: Andy Park
CCLI Song # 1475231

The Lord's Prayer

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. Lead us not into temptation, but
deliver us from evil, For thine is the
kingdom and the power and the
glory forever. Amen

Praise God, from Whom All Blessings Flow

Praise God, from whom all
blessings flow;
praise him, all creatures here
below;
praise him above, ye heavenly host;
praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost.
Amen.

The United Methodist Hymnal Number 095
Text: Thomas Ken
Music: Attr. to Louis Bourgeois
Tune: OLD 100TH, Meter: LM

Parable

Refrain:
To ev'ry thing there is a season;
a time to be born and a time to die.

1. A time to plant and a time for
harvest;
a time to meet and a time to part.
A sower went out to sow the seed.
Some of it fell upon the path,
some fell on shallow, rocky soil,
and some among choking thorns.
(refrain)

2. A time to speak and a time for
silence;
a time to wound and a time to heal.
Nothing can grow in barren soil;
briars and ravens take their toll;
still there is grain a hundred-fold,
from seeds that took root and grew.
(refrain)

3. A time for joy and a time for
grieving;
a time to seek and a time to lose.
God's word is like the farmer's
seed,
rooted in joyful, loving hearts,
growing like grain in fertile ground,
a harvest that overflows.

Instrumental Break

(refrain)

4. A time to plant and a time for
harvest;
a time to meet and a time to part,
a time to meet and a time to part,.

Test & Music: M.D. Ridge

Sent Forth by God's Blessing

1. Sent forth by God's blessing,
our true faith confessing,
the people of God from this
dwelling take leave.
The service is ended,
O now be extended
the fruits of our worship in all who
believe.
The seed of the teaching,
receptive souls reaching,
shall blossom in action for God and
for all.
God's grace did invite us,,
and love shall unite us
to work for God's kingdom and
answer the call.

2. With praise and thanksgiving
to God ever-living,
the tasks of our everyday life we
will face.
Our faith ever sharing,
in love ever caring,
embracing God's children of each
tribe and race.
With your grace you feed us,
with your light now lead us;
unite us as one in this life that we
share.
Then may all the living
with praise and thanksgiving
give honor to Christ and that name
that we bear.

The United Methodist Hymnal Number 664
Text: Omer Westendorf, 1964
Music: Welsh folk tune; harm. by Leland Sateren,
1972
Tune: THE ASH GROVE, Meter: 6 6 11.6 6 11 D