



Sunday 4 Sept 2026 - Harvest and St Francis

Sun 4 Oct	10.30am: Harvest Eucharist President and Preacher: Revd Nick Parker
Wed 7 Oct	9.30am: Morning Prayer at St Michael's Chapel
	10am: Holy Eucharist at St Michael's Chapel
Sun 11 Oct	10.30am: Holy Eucharist President and Preacher: Fr Simon

WE PRAY FOR

In need: Angela, Hazel, Rosie Hayler, David Yarnold, Morwenna Nicholls, Rowan & Gill Hughes, baby Shae, Jennifer Smith.

The departed: Irene Bristow.

In memory: Van Middleton, Mark Drake, Revd Gareth Jones.

COLLECT PRAYER

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.

OLD TESTAMENT READING: Song of Solomon 8.6-7

Set me as a seal upon your heart,
as a seal upon your arm;
for love is strong as death,
passion fierce as the grave.
Its flashes are flashes of fire,
a raging flame.
Many waters cannot quench love,
neither can floods drown it.
If one offered for love
all the wealth of one's house,
it would be utterly scorned.

GOSPEL READING: Luke 12.22-34

He said to his disciples, 'Therefore I tell you, do not worry about your life, what you will eat, or about your body, what you will wear. For life is more than food, and the body more than clothing. Consider the ravens: they neither sow nor reap, they have neither

storehouse nor barn, and yet God feeds them. Of how much more value are you than the birds! And can any of you by worrying add a single hour to your span of life? If then you are not able to do so small a thing as that, why do you worry about the rest?

Consider the lilies, how they grow: they neither toil nor spin; yet I tell you, even Solomon in all his glory was not clothed like one of these. But if God so clothes the grass of the field, which is alive today and tomorrow is thrown into the oven, how much more will he clothe you—you of little faith! And do not keep striving for what you are to eat and what you are to drink, and do not keep worrying. For it is the nations of the world that strive after all these things, and your Father knows that you need them. Instead, strive for his kingdom, and these things will be given to you as well.

'Do not be afraid, little flock, for it is your Father's good pleasure to give you the kingdom. Sell your possessions, and give alms. Make purses for yourselves that do not wear out, an unfailing treasure in heaven, where no thief comes near and no moth destroys. For where your treasure is, there your heart will be also.

NOTICES

David Yarnold has a second Grandson, Dylan Thatcher, born on 13 September. Dylan and his mum, Claire, are doing well. We offer our congratulations to all of David's family.

Dan Hudson ran the Berlin Marathon on 27th September 2026 in aid of Marie Curie UK and in memory of his mum, Gill. You can still sponsor Dan via his Just Giving page at <https://www.justgiving.com> or see Jon.

A Quizzical Evening! An event for all ages, including music, a quiz and puddings! At St Helen's Church, Sat 17th October, 7pm-9.30pm. Adults £5, children £2, with proceeds going to the Family Care Trust. Tickets available at church and online at: www.tinyurl.com/quizzicaleve



1. Praise and thanksgiving, Father, we 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.

Lord, bless the labour we bring to serve you,
that with our neighbour we may be fed.
Sowing or tilling, we would work with you;
harvesting, milling, for daily bread.

Father, providing food for your children,
your wisdom guiding teaches us share
one with another, so that rejoicing
sister and brother may know thy care.

Then will thy blessing reach every people;
each one confessing your gracious hand.
When you are reigning no one will hunger,
your love sustaining; fruitful the land.

2. Make me a channel of your peace:
Where there is hatred, let me bring your love;
where there is injury, your pardon, Lord;
and where there's doubt, true faith in you.

*O, Master, grant that I may never seek
so much to be consoled as to console,
to be understood as to understand,
to be loved as to love with all my soul.*

Make me a channel of your peace.
Where there's despair in life let me bring hope.
Where there is darkness, only light,
and where there's sadness, ever joy.

*O, Master, grant that I may never seek
so much to be consoled as to console,
to be understood as to understand,
to be loved as to love with all my soul.*

Make me a channel of your peace.
It is in pardoning that we are pardoned,
in giving of ourselves that we receive,
and in dying that we're born to eternal life.

3. Think of a world without any flowers,
think of a world without any trees,
think of a sky without any sunshine,
think of the air without any breeze.
We thank you, Lord, for flowers and trees and
sunshine,
we thank you, Lord, and praise your holy name.

Think of a world without any animals,
think of a field without any herd,
think of a stream without any fishes,
think of a dawn without any bird.
We thank you, Lord, for all your living creatures,
we thank you, Lord, and praise your holy name.

Think of a world without any people,
think of a street with no-one living there,
think of a town without any houses,
no-one to love and nobody to care.
We thank you, Lord, for families and friendships,
we thank you, Lord, and praise your holy name.

4. 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...

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
are sent from heaven above;
then thank the Lord, O thank the Lord,
for all his love.*