

## OPENING HYMN - 892 Come, Ye Thankful People, Come



1 Come, ye thank-ful peo-ple, come; Raise the song of har-vest home.  
2 All the world is God's own field, Fruit un-to His praise to yield;  
3 For the Lord, our God, shall come And shall take His har-vest home,  
4 E-ven so, Lord, quick-ly come To Thy fi-nal har-vest home;



All be safe-ly gath-ered in Ere the win-ter storms be-gin;  
Wheat and tares to-geth-er sown, Un-to joy or sor-row grown.  
From His field shall in that day All of-fens-es purge a-way,  
Gath-er Thou Thy peo-ple in, Free from sor-row, free from sin,



God, our mak-er, doth pro-vide For our wants to be sup-plied.  
First the blade and then the ear, Then the full corn shall ap-pear.  
Give His an-gels charge at last In the fire the tares to cast,  
There, for-ev-er pu-ri-fied, In Thy gar-ner to a-bide:



Come to God's own tem-ple, come; Raise the song of har-vest home.  
Lord of har-vest, grant that we Whole-some grain and pure may be.  
But the fruit-ful ears to store In His gar-ner ev-er-more.  
Come with all Thine an-gels, come, Raise the glo-rious har-vest home.

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## SERMON HYMN - 785 We Praise You, O God



1 We praise You, O God, our Re-deem-er, Cre-a-tor;  
2 We wor-ship You, God of our fa-thers, we bless You;  
3 With voic-es u-nit-ed our prais-es we of-fer



In grate-ful de-vo-tion our trib-ute we bring.  
Through tri-al and tem-pest our guide You have been.  
And glad-ly our songs of thanks-giv-ing we raise.



We lay it be-fore You, we kneel and a-dore You;  
When per-ils o'er-take us, You will not for-sake us,  
With You, Lord, be-side us, Your strong arm will guide us.



We bless Your ho-ly name, glad prais-es we sing.  
And with Your help, O Lord, our strug-gles we win.  
To You, our great Re-deem-er, for-ev-er be praise!

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## CLOSING HYMN - 895 Now Thank We All Our God



1 Now thank we all our God With hearts and hands and voice - es,  
2 Oh, may this boun-teous God Through all our life be near us,  
3 All praise and thanks to God The Fa - ther now be giv - en,



Who won-drous things has done, In whom His world re - joic - es;  
With ev - er joy - ful hearts And bless - ed peace to cheer us  
The Son, and Him who reigns With them in high - est heav-en,



Who from our moth - ers' arms Has blest us on our way  
And keep us in His grace And guide us when per - plexed  
The one e - ter - nal God, Whom earth and heav'n a - dore;



With count-less gifts of love And still is ours to - day.  
And free us from all ills In this world and the next!  
For thus it was, is now, And shall be ev - er - more.