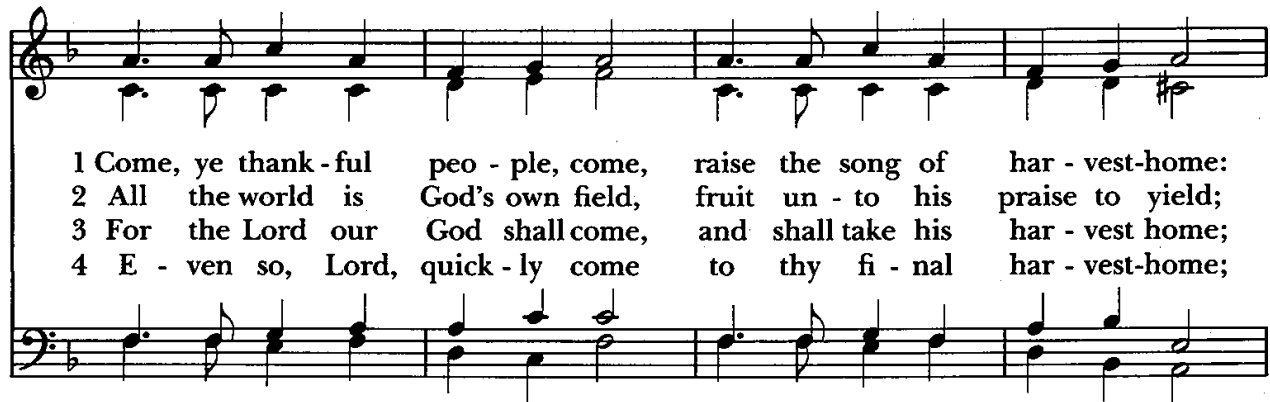




HYMN INSERT July 26th, 2026

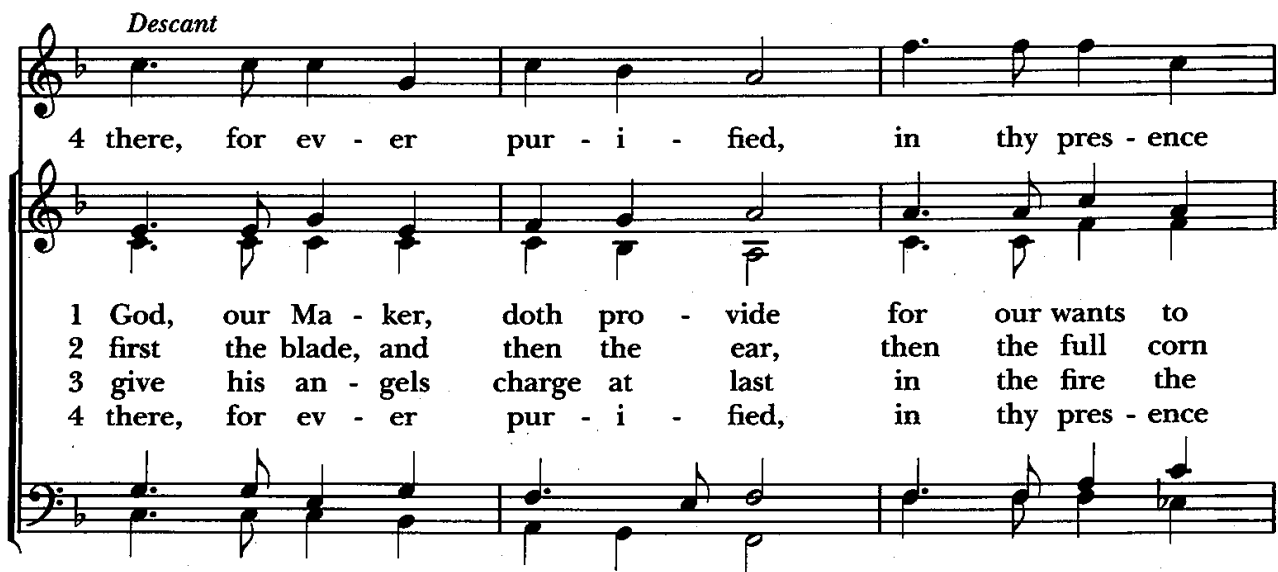


1 Come, ye thank - ful peo - ple, come, raise the song of har - vest-home:
 2 All the world is God's own field, fruit un - to his praise to yield;
 3 For the Lord our God shall come, and shall take his har - vest home;
 4 E - ven so, Lord, quick - ly come to thy fi - nal har - vest-home;



all is 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;

Descant



4 there, for ev - er pur - i - fied, in thy pres - ence

1 God, our Ma - ker, doth pro - vide for our wants to
 2 first the blade, and then the ear, then the full corn
 3 give his an - gels charge at last in the fire the
 4 there, for ev - er pur - i - fied, in thy pres - ence

to a - bide; come, with all thine an - gels
 be sup - plied; come to God's own tem - ple,
 shall ap - pear: grant, O har - vest Lord, that
 tares to cast, but the fruit - ful ears to
 to a - bide; come, with all thine an - gels

come, raise the glo - rious har - vest - home.
 come, raise the song of har - vest - home.
 we whole - some grain and pure may be.
 store in his gar - ner ev - er - more.
 come, raise the glo - rious har - vest - home.

Thanksgiving Day.

Words: Henry Alford (1810-1871), alt.

Music: *St. George's, Windsor*, George Job Elvey (1816-1893); desc. Craig Sellar Lang (1891-1971)

77. 77. D

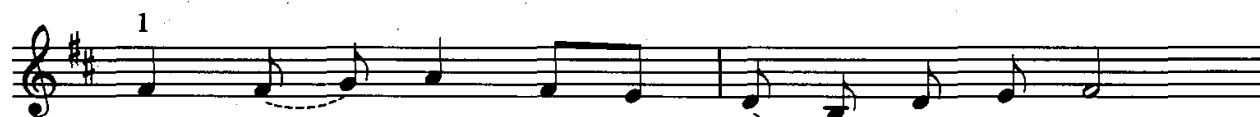


1 Al - mighty God, your word is cast like seed up - on the ground,
2 Let not our self - ish - ness and hate this ho - ly seed re - move,
3 Let not the world's de - ceit - ful cares the ris - ing plant des - troy,



now let the dew of heaven de - scend and right - eous fruits a - bound.
but give it root in ev - ery heart to bring forth fruits of love.
but let it yield a hun - dred - fold the fruits of peace and joy.

Words: John Cawood (1775-1852), alt. Music: *Walden*, Jane Manton Marshall (b. 1924). Copyright © 1983, Jane M. Marshall.



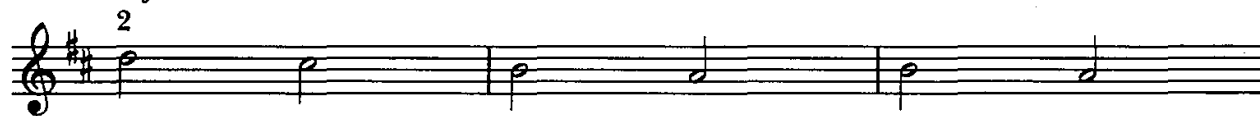
1 Seek ye — first the king - dom of God
 2 Ask, and it shall be giv - en un - to you,



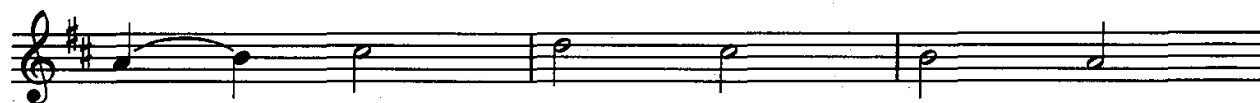
and its right - eous - ness, and all these things shall be
 seek, and ye shall find, knock, and the door shall be



add - ed un - to you; Al - le - lu, al - le - lu - ia!
 o - pened un - to you; Al - le - lu, al - le - lu - ia!

Refrain

Al - le - lu - ia, al - le -



lu - ia, al - le - lu - ia!



Al - le - lu, al - le - lu - ia!

Words: St. 1, Matthew 6:33; adapt. Karen Lafferty (20th cent.). St. 2, Matthew 7:7.

Stanza 2 is not part of the hymn as originally written.

Music: *Seek Ye First*, Karen Lafferty (20th cent.)

13: 11. 7 with Alleluias

1 Now thank we all our God, with heart, and hands, and voices,
 2 O may this bounteous God through all our life be near us!
 3 All praise and thanks to God the Father now be given,

who wondrous things hath done, in whom his world rejoices;
 With ever-joyful hearts and blessed peace to cheer us;
 the Son, and him who reigns with them in highest heaven,

who from our mother's arms hath blessed us on our way
 and keep us in his grace, and guide us when perplexed,
 eternal, Triune God, whom earth and heaven adore;

with countless 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, ever more.

Words: Martin Rinkart (1586-1649); tr. Catherine Winkworth (1827-1878), alt. Music: *Nun danket alle Gott*, melody Johann Crüger (1598-1662); harm. William Henry Monk (1823-1889), after Felix Mendelssohn (1809-1947).