

Come, You thankful People Come

Come, you thankful people, come, raise the song of harvest home!

All is safely gathered in, safe before the storms begin;

God, our maker, does provide for our needs to be supplied:

Come to God's own temple, come, raise the song of harvest home!

All the world is God's own field, harvests for God's praise to yield;

Wheat and weeds together sown, here for joy or sorrow grown;

First the blade, and then the ear, then the full corn shall appear:

Harvest giver, grant that we wholesome grain and pure may be.

For our God, one day, shall come, and shall take this harvest home;

From the field shall in that day all offences purge away;

Giving angels charge at last in the fire the weeds to cast;

But the fruitful ears to store in the garner evermore.

Even so, God, quickly come to your final harvest home!

Gather all your people in, free from sorrow, free from sin;

There forever purified, in your presence to abide:

Come, with all your angels, come, raise the glorious harvest home.

O God Who Shaped Creation

O God who shaped creation at earth's chaotic dawn,
Your word of power was spoken, and lo! The dark was gone!
You framed us in your image, you brought us into birth,
You blessed our infant footsteps and shared your splendoured earth.

O God, with pain and anguish a mother sees her child
Embark on dead-end pathways, alluring, but defiled;
So too your heart is broken when hate and lust increase,
When worlds you birthed and nurtured spurn ways that lead to peace.

Although your heart is broken when people scorn your ways,
You never cease your searching through evil's tangled maze;
And when we cease our running, your joys, O God, abound
As of a searching woman when treasured coin is found.

In mercy and compassion your goodness is revealed,
With tenderness you touch us, and broken hearts are healed.
You claim us as your children, you strip our prideful shame;
With freedom born of mercy we bless your holy name!

One More Step Along the World I Go

One More Step Along the World I Go, One More Step Along the World I Go,
From the old things to the new, keep me travelling along with you:

And it's from the old I travel to the new; keep me travelling along with you.

Round the corner of the world I turn, more and more about the world I learn;
All the new things that I see you'll be looking at along with me:

As I travel through the bad and good, keep me travelling the way I should;
Where I see no way to go, you'll be telling me the way, I know:

Give me courage when the world is rough, keep me loving though the world is
tough,

Leap and sing in all I do, keep me travelling along with you:

You are older than the world can be, you are younger than the life in me,
Ever old and ever new, keep me travelling along with you: