

Sunday 18th October 2020 at 10.30

Welcome and announcements:

Great is Thy faithfulness, O God my Father,
there is no shadow of turning with Thee.
Thou changest not, Thy compassions they fail not
as Thou hast been Thou for ever wilt be.

*Great is Thy faithfulness!
Great is Thy faithfulness!
Morning by morning new mercies I see!
All I have needed Thy hand hath provided -
great is Thy faithfulness, Lord unto me!*

Summer and winter, and springtime and harvest,
sun, moon, and stars in their courses above,
join with all nature in manifold witness
to Thy great faithfulness, mercy, and love.

Pardon for sin and a peace that endureth,
Thine own dear presence to cheer and to guide,
strength for today and bright hope for tomorrow,
blessings all mine, with ten thousand beside!

*Thomas O Chisholm (1866-1960)
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Prayer

Children's Talk:

Loved with everlasting love,
led by grace that love to know;
gracious Spirit from above,
Thou hast taught me it is so!
O this full and perfect peace!
O, this transport all divine!
In a love which cannot cease,
I am His and He is mine.
In a love which cannot cease,
I am His and He is mine.

Heaven above is softer blue,
earth around is sweeter green!
Something lives in every hue
Christless eyes have never seen:
birds with gladder songs o'erflow,
flowers with deeper beauties shine,
since I know, as now I know,
I am His and He is mine.
Since I know, as now I know,
I am His and He is mine.

Things that once were wild alarms
cannot now disturb my rest;
Closed in everlasting arms,
pillowed on the loving breast.

O, to lie forever here,
doubt and care and self, resign,
while He whispers in my ear,
I am His and He is mine.
While He whispers in my ear,
I am His and He is mine.

His for ever, only His;
who the Lord and me shall part?
Ah, with what a rest of bliss
Christ can fill the loving heart!
Heaven and earth may fade and flee,
First-born light in gloom decline;
but while God and I shall be,
I am His and He is mine.
But while God and I shall be,
I am His and He is mine.

George Wade Robinson, 1838-77

Prayer

Bible reading 1 Corinthians Chapter 3 vs 1-17

And I, brethren, could not speak to you as to spiritual *people* but as to carnal, as to babes in Christ. ² I fed you with milk and not with solid food; for until now you were not able *to receive it*, and even now you are still not able; ³ for you are still carnal. For where *there are* envy, strife, and divisions among you, are you not carnal and behaving like *mere* men? ⁴ For when one says, "I am of Paul," and another, "I *am* of Apollos," are you not carnal?

⁵ Who then is Paul, and who *is* Apollos, but ministers through whom you believed, as the Lord gave to each one? ⁶ I planted, Apollos watered, but God gave the increase. ⁷ So then neither he who plants is anything, nor he who waters, but God who gives the increase. ⁸ Now he who plants and he who waters are one, and each one will receive his own reward according to his own labour.

⁹ For we are God's fellow workers; you are God's field, *you are* God's building. ¹⁰ According to the grace of God, which was given to me, as a wise master builder I have laid the foundation, and another builds on it. But let each one take heed how he builds on it. ¹¹ For no other foundation can anyone lay than that which is laid, which is Jesus Christ. ¹² Now if anyone builds on this foundation *with* gold, silver, precious stones, wood, hay, straw, ¹³ each one's work will become

clear; for the Day will declare it, because it will be revealed by fire; and the fire will test each one's work, of what sort it is. ¹⁴ If anyone's work which he has built on *it* endures, he will receive a reward. ¹⁵ If anyone's work is burned, he will suffer loss; but he himself will be saved, yet so as through fire.

¹⁶ Do you not know that you are the temple of God and *that* the Spirit of God dwells in you? ¹⁷ If anyone ^ldefiles the temple of God, God will destroy him. For the temple of God is holy, which *temple* you are.

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.

We thank Thee, then, O Father,
for all things bright and good,
The seed-time and the harvest,
our life, our health, our food:
no gifts have we to offer
for all Thy love imparts,
but that which Thou desirest,
our humble, thankful hearts.

*Matthias Claudius, 1740-1815
Tr. By Jane Montgomery Campbell 1817-78*

Message: "Harvest's key ingredient"

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!

All the world is God's own field,
fruit unto his praise to yield;
wheat and tares together sown,
unto joy or sorrow grown;
first the blade and then the ear,
then the full corn shall appear:
grant, O harvest Lord, that we
wholesome grain and pure may be.

For the Lord our God shall come,
and shall take His harvest home;
from His field shall purge away
all that doth offend, that day;
give His angels charge at last
in the fire the tares to cast,
but the fruitful ears to store
in His garner evermore.

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 garner to abide:
come, with all Thine angels, come,
Raise the glorious harvest home!

Henry Alford, 1810-71

Close.

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