



KAPITI UNITING PARISH

ChristianChurchesNZ – Methodist – Presbyterian
10 Weka Road, Raumati Beach, Paraparaumu 5032

Raumati 10am
Lent 1, 9th March 2025
Thanksgiving for Autumn and Harvest

Minister: Rev. Robin List
Organist: Elizabeth Kerr
Reader: Ralph and Lynn Martin
Notices: John Lawton



Harvest Festival at Greytown Methodist Church 1916

Invocation and Greeting

Daylight grows short as the nights draw in;
yet the light of God's presence remains bright.

Days grow chill and night air is sharp;
yet the warmth of God's presence remains near,

Autumn leaves fall and trees become bare;
yet the vigour of God's presence remains strong.

Bleak southerlies blow over the hills and through the strait;
yet the shelter of God's presence remains firm.

The godwits fly north and the right whales follow;
yet the nearness of God's presence remains sure.

Prayer to Our God of all Seasons

Assurance of our rightness with God

WOV 94 God whose farm is all creation

God whose farm is all creation
Take the gratitude we give;
Take the finest of our harvest,
Crops we grow that men might live.

Take our ploughing, seeding, reaping,
Hopes and fears of sun and rain,
All our thinking, planning, waiting,
Ripening into fruit and grain.

All our labor, all our watching,

All our calendar of care,
In these crops of your creation,
Take, O God: they are our prayer.

John Arlott

Collect for Today

**Holy God, if we live
as good stewards of your creation
the earth has strength
to nourish every living thing.
Give us the vision that we,
like our Lord Jesus,
have the power to feed thousands
in his name. Amen.**

Harvest Hymn , tune: Grenoble

Silos are standing in a row
the wheat and oats and barley too.
Gold that is wealth and power to feed
ourselves and more who are in need.

The pip and stone fruit, vines as well
more vegetables than we can tell
and in the place where crops have been
the busy birds begin to glean.

In pack-house, office and in mill
the crop rolls on it's never still;
the markets wait with open doors
but burdened with such wasteful flaws.

Reap from dumpsters, you glean like Ruth
the Bible teaches this sure truth;
our God still feeds his little folk

and he will break waste's iron yoke.

Now sing with heart-felt gratitude
to God who gives us all our food
from seed and soil and rain and sun;
Oh praise Oh praise the Three in One.

Robin List.

Deuteronomy 26:1-11

Reflection: My father was a wandering Aramean ... and we wound up in Kapiti.



Prayers of Intercession

WOV 59 We plough the fields and scatter

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.

Refrain

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.

Refrain

*Matthias Claudius,
tr Jane Montgomery Campbell*

Offerings presented and Dedicated

**Our Father in heaven,
hallowed be your name,
your kingdom come,
your will be done,
on earth as in heaven.
Give us today our daily bread.
Forgive us our sins
as we forgive those who sin against us.
Save us from the time of trial
and deliver us from evil.**

**For the kingdom, the power, and the glory are yours
now and forever. Amen.**

WOV 570 This day God gives me

This day God gives me
strength of high heaven,
sun and moon shining,
flame in my hearth,
flashing of lightning,
wind in its swiftness,
deeps of the ocean,
firmness of earth.

This day God sends me
strength as my steersman,
might to uphold me,
wisdom as guide.
Your eyes are watchful,
your ears are listening,
your lips are speaking,
friend at my side.

God's way is my way,
God's shield is round me,
God's host defends me,
saving from ill.
Angels of heaven,
drive from me always
all that would harm me,
stand by me still.

Rising, I thank you,
mighty and strong One,
king of creation,
giver of rest,
firmly confessing
threeness of persons,
oneness of Godhead
trinity blest,

Eric Gross

Blessing

Father, Son and Holy Spirit,
as the light fades
and the sun lowers;
as the moon glows
and darkness falls;

enfold us
in the warm blanket
of your love.
Amen.
Amen.



Church built by Augustus Orlowski at Waihola