



November 25, 2021

Thanksgiving Day

Gathering Song: Come, Ye Thankful People, Come

Come, ye thankful people, come, raise a song of harvest home:
All is safely gathered in, ere the winter storms begin; God, our
Maker, does 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 in that day all offenses purge away; 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 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.

Sending Song: Now Thank We All Our God

Now thank we all our God with heart, and hands, and voices,
who wondrous things hath done, in whom his world rejoices
Who, from our mother's arms hath blessed us on our way
with countless gifts of love, and still is ours today.

O may this gracious God through all our life be near us, with ever
joyful hearts and blessed peace to cheer us; Preserve us in his grace
and guide us in distress, and free us from all sin, till heaven we possess.

All praise and thanks to God the Father now be given, the Son,
and Spirit blest, who reigns in highest heaven, Eternal, Triune God,
whom earth and heav'n adore; for thus it was, is now, and shall be,
evermore.