**Poem read by Megan, Theo and Rosie**

***Cauliflowers fluffy All sing:***

Cauliflowers Fluffy and cabbages green  
Strawberries are sweeter than any I've seen  
Beetroots purple and onions white  
All grow steadily day and night!  
  
The apples are ripe and the plums are red  
The broadbeans are sleeping in their blankety bed  
  
Blackberries are juicy and rhubards sour  
Marrows fattening hour by hour  
Gooseberries hairy and lettuces fat  
Radishes round and runner beans flat  
  
The apples are ripe and the plums are red  
The broadbeans are sleeping in their blankety bed.  
  
Orangey carrots and turnips cream  
Reddening tomatoes that used to be green  
Brown potatoes in little heaps  
Down in the darkness where the celery sleeps  
  
The apples are ripe and the plums are red  
The broadbeans are sleeping in their blankety bed.

**Rev Jan : Blessing and closing prayers.**

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**Stanley St. Andrew’s**

**Church of England Primary School**

Harvest Service

Friday 21st October 2022

MCj02501690000[1]

**Lead into Church with: All things bright and beautiful**

Presentation of Harvest gifts

Welcome by Jan:

**DG to welcome new Reception children to the church and to our school.**

**Parks Class: Presentation**

**Jan blessing for our Reception children and their families.**

**All sing: Autumn Days**

Autumn days when the grass is jewelled

And the silk inside a chestnut shell.

Jet planes meeting in the air to be refuelled.

All these thing I love so well

So I mustn't forget, No, I mustn't forget.

To say a great big Thank You I mustn't forget

Clouds that look like familiar faces

And the winters moon with frosted rings.

Smell of bacon as I fasten up my laces

And the song the milkman sings

So I mustn't forget, No, I mustn't forget.

To say a great big Thank You I mustn't forget

Whipped-up spray that is rainbow-scattered

And a swallow curving in the sky

Shoes so comfy though they're worn out and they're battered

And the taste of apple pie.

So I mustn't forget, No, I mustn't forget

To say a great big thank you, I mustn't forget.

Scent of gardens when the rain's been falling

And a minnow darting down a stream

Picked-up engine that's been stuttering and stalling

And a win for my home team.

So I mustn't forget, No, I mustn't forget

To say a great big thank you, I mustn't forget.

**Mandela class: Presentation**

**Angelou Class: Presentation**

**Rashford Class: Presentation**

**Jan input focus of Harvest**

**All sing:** **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.

God sends the snow in winter,

the warmth to swell the grain,

the breezes, and the sunshine,

and soft refreshing rain.

Refrain:

All good gifts around us are sent from heav’n above.

We thank you, God, we thank you, God, for all your love.

2: You only are the Maker

of all things near and far.

You paint the wayside flower,

you light the evening star.

The winds and waves obey you,

by you the birds are fed;

much more to us, your children,

you give our daily bread.

All good gifts around us are sent from heav’n above.

We thank you, God, we thank you, God, for all your love.

3: We thank you, then, Creator,

for all things bright and good,

the seed-time, and the harvest,

our life, our health, our food.

Accept the gifts we offer for all your love imparts,

and what you most would welcome:

our humble, thankful hearts.

All good gifts around us are sent from heav’n above.

We thank you, God, we thank you, God, for all your love.