



Christians and Sheffield Schools
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Harvest Festival Readings

Every day of the year, a crop is gathered somewhere in the world.

For hundreds of years, people all over the world have held harvest festivals to celebrate a good harvest.

All harvest festivals are times of thankfulness and offer a time to think about the blessings in our lives.

The season of harvest is also a time for us to think about how we can be generous to others.

And it is a time to consider how we look after our world.

Reader A: Saint Paul wrote

Reader B: in Thessalonians 5

Reader A: verse 5

Reader B: "Be good to each other

Reader A: and to everyone else

Reader B: always be joyful

Reader A: and never stop praying

Reader B: and whatever happens

Readers A & B: keep thanking God!

Cabbages, cauliflowers,

crisp, crunchy Swedes,
peppers and parsnips
and melons with seeds;

Onions and mushrooms,
potatoes, fish and chips,
tomatoes, bananas
and apples with pips.

Stick beans and broad beans
and beans in a tin,
blackcurrants so juicy
they run down your chin;

Cornflakes for breakfast
And mangoes for tea-
Come to our harvest
And give thanks with me!

HARVEST Acrostic Poem

H is for the Harvest.

Farmers work hard, hour by hour,
to cut and store the golden grain that's then made into flour.

A is for apples, pears and plums,
all hanging from the tree.

They're fresh and sweet and juicy - a treat for you and me.

R is for red and yellow, orange, gold and green,
the trees so full of colour as nature paints the scene.

V is for vegetables, gathered and safely stored away.

Potatoes, carrots, sprouts and peas, so there's some for every day.

E is for the earth, providing all our food,
with sun and rain to make things grow to give us all that's good.

S is for seeds, so gently twirling to the ground,
settling deep within the soil where new growth will be found.

T - So it's a big Thank You we must not forget to say
To God above who shows his love in caring day by day.

What a Wonderful World by Louis Armstrong

A: I see trees of green, red roses too
I see them bloom for me and you
And I think to myself what a wonderful world.

B: I see skies of blue and clouds of white
The bright blessed day, the dark sacred night
And I think to myself what a wonderful world.

A: The colours of the rainbow so pretty in the sky
Are also on the faces of people going by
I see friends shaking hands saying how do you do
They're really saying I love you.

B: I hear babies crying, I watch them grow
They'll learn much more than I'll never know
And I think to myself what a wonderful world
Yes I think to myself what a wonderful world.