

**\*HYMN**      *Come, Ye Thankful People, Come*      **Chalice (blue) 718**

*Come, ye thankful people, come, raise the song of harvest home;  
All is sagely 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 blessings of the field, all the stores the gardens yield,  
All the fruits in full supply, ripened neath the summer sky,  
All that spring with bounteous hand scatters over the smiling land,  
All that liberal autumn pours from its rich over flowing stores.*

*These to thee, our God, we owe, source whence all our blessings flow;  
And for these our souls shall raise grateful vows and solemn praise.  
Come, than, thankful people come, raise the song of harvest home;  
Come to God's own temple, come, raise the song of harvest home.*

**\*HYMN**      *All Things Bright and Beautiful*      **Chalice (Blue) # 61**

Refrain: *All things bright and beautiful, all creatures great and small,  
All things wise and wonderful, in love God made them all.*

*Each little flower that opens, each little bird that sings,  
God made their glowing colors, he made their tiny wings.*

*(Refrain)*

*The purple-headed mountain, the river running by,  
The sunset and the morning that brightens up the sky.*

*(Refrain)*

*The cold wind in the winter, the pleasant summer sun,  
The ripe fruits in the garden, He made them every one.*

*(Refrain)*