

# EXETER COLLEGE CHAPEL

## HARVEST FESTIVAL



## Pied Beauty

Glory be to God for dappled things –  
For skies of couple-colour as a brindled cow;  
For rose-moles all in stipple upon trout that swim;  
Fresh-firecoal chestnut-falls; finches' wings;  
Landscape plotted and pieced – fold, fallow, and plough;  
And áll trádes, their gear and tackle and trim.

All things counter, original, spare, strange;  
Whatever is fickle, freckled (who knows how?)  
With swift, slow; sweet, sour; adazzle, dim;  
He fathers-forth whose beauty is past change:  
Praise him.

*Gerald Manley Hopkins*

*The Choir sings:*

Thou visitest the earth and blesseth it: thou crownest the year with thy  
goodness.

*words: Ps 65*

*music: M. Greene*

*The Service is introduced*



### HYMN

Come, ye thankful people, come,  
Raise the song of harvest home!  
All is safely gathered in,  
Ere the winter storms begin:  
God our Maker doth 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.

Then, thou Church triumphant, come,  
Raise the song of harvest-home;  
All be safely gathered in,  
Free from sorrow, free from sin  
There, forever purified  
In God's garner to abide:  
Come, ten thousand angels, come.  
Raise the glorious harvest home!

*words: H. Alford  
music: G. Elvey*

## THE CONFESSION

*All sit or kneel*

Creator God, we confess to you our lack of care for the world.

**Lord, have mercy.**

Creator God, we confess to you our selfishness in not sharing the earth's bounty fairly.

**Christ, have mercy.**

Creator God, we confess to you our failure to protect the earth's resources for others.

**Lord, have mercy.**

*The Choir sings:*

O Lord my God,  
Hear thou the prayer thy servant prayeth,  
Have thou respect unto his prayer?  
Hear thou in heaven thy dwelling place,  
And when thou hearest Lord, forgive.

*Words: based on 1 Kings 8. 30*

*Music: Samuel Sebastian Wesley*

May the almighty and merciful Lord grant you pardon and forgiveness of all your sins, time for amendment of life, and the grace and comfort of the Holy Spirit.

**Amen.**

**Our Father, which art in heaven. Hallowed be thy name.  
Thy kingdom come, thy will be done in earth as it is in heaven.  
Give us this day our daily bread, and forgive us our trespasses,  
as we forgive them that trespass against us. And lead us not into  
temptation, but deliver us from evil. For thine is the kingdom,  
the power, and the glory,  
for ever and ever. Amen.**

Blessed is God:

**for he has heard the voice of our prayer:**

therefore our hearts shall dance for joy:

**and in our song shall we praise our God.**

*The Choir sings Psalm 65*

Thou, O God, art praised in Sion and unto thee shall the vow be performed in Jerusalem. Thou that hearest the prayer unto thee shall all flesh come. My misdeeds prevail against me O be thou merciful unto our sins. Blessed is the man, whom thou choosest, and receivest unto thee he shall dwell in thy court, and shall be satisfied with the pleasures of thy house, even of thy holy temple. Thou shalt shew us wonderful things in thy righteousness, O God of our salvation thou that art the hope of all the ends of the earth, and of them that remain in the broad sea. Who in his strength setteth fast the mountains and is girded about with power. Who stilleth the raging of the sea and the noise of his waves, and the madness of the people. They also that dwell in the uttermost parts of the earth shall be afraid at thy tokens thou that makest the outgoings of the morning and evening to praise thee. Thou visitest the earth, and blessest it thou makest it very plenteous. The river of God is full of water thou preparest their corn, for so thou providest for the earth. Thou waterest her furrows, thou sendest rain into the little valleys thereof thou makest it soft with the drops of rain, and blessest the increase of it. Thou crownest the year with thy goodness and thy clouds drop fatness They shall drop upon the dwellings of the wilderness and the little hills shall rejoice on every side. The folds shall be full of sheep the valleys also shall stand so thick with corn, that they shall laugh and sing.

And it shall be, when thou art come in unto the land which the Lord thy God giveth thee for an inheritance, and possessest it, and dwellest therein; That thou shalt take of the first of all the fruit of the earth, which thou shalt bring of thy land that the Lord thy God giveth thee, and shalt put it in a basket, and shalt go unto the place which the Lord thy God shall choose to place his name there. And thou shalt go unto the priest that shall be in those days, and say unto him, I profess this day unto the Lord thy God, that I am come unto the country which the Lord sware unto our fathers for to give us. And the priest shall take the basket out of thine hand, and set it down before the altar of the Lord thy God. And thou shalt speak and say before the Lord thy God, A Syrian ready to perish was my father, and he went down into Egypt, and sojourned there with a few, and became there a nation, great, mighty, and populous: And the Egyptians evil entreated us, and afflicted us, and laid upon us hard bondage: And when we cried unto the Lord God of our fathers, the Lord heard our voice, and looked on our affliction, and our labour, and our oppression: And the Lord brought us forth out of Egypt with a mighty hand, and with an outstretched arm, and with great terribleness, and with signs, and with wonders: And he hath brought us into this place, and hath given us this land, even a land that floweth with milk and honey. And now, behold, I have brought the firstfruits of the land, which thou, O Lord, hast given me. And thou shalt set it before the Lord thy God, and worship before the Lord thy God: And thou shalt rejoice in every good thing which the Lord thy God hath given unto thee, and unto thine house, thou, and the Levite, and the stranger that is among you.

*The Choir sings*

With malice towards none, with charity for all,  
with firmness in the right,  
Let us strive to finish the work we have begun.

*Words: Abraham Lincoln*

*Music: Thomas King Ekundayo Phillips*

## Table

*from the Turkish of Edip Cansever*

A man filled with the gladness of living  
Put his keys on the table,  
Put flowers in a copper bowl there.  
He put his eggs and milk on the table.  
He put there the light that came in through the window,  
Sounds of a bicycle, sound of a spinning wheel.  
The softness of bread and weather he put there.  
On the table the man put  
Things that happened in his mind.  
What he wanted to do in life,  
He put that there.  
Those he loved, those he didn't love,  
The man put them on the table too.  
Three times three make nine:  
The man put nine on the table.  
He was next to the window next to the sky;  
He reached out and placed on the table endlessness.  
So many days he had wanted to drink a beer!  
He put on the table the pouring of that beer.  
He placed there his sleep and his wakefulness;  
His hunger and his fullness he placed there.

Now that's what I call a table!  
It didn't complain at all about the load.  
It wobbled once or twice, then stood firm.  
The man kept piling things on.



## HYMN

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.

We thank thee, then, O Father, for all things bright and good,



The seed time and the harvest, our life, our health, and food;  
No gifts have we to offer, for all thy love imparts,  
But that which thou desirest, our humble, thankful hearts.

*Mark 4. 1 – 20*

And Jesus began again to teach by the sea side. And he saith, Hearken; Behold, there went out a sower to sow: And it came to pass, as he sowed, some fell by the way side, and the fowls of the air came and devoured it up. And some fell on stony ground, where it had not much earth; and immediately it sprang up, because it had no depth of earth: But when the sun was up, it was scorched; and because it had no root, it withered away. And some fell among thorns, and the thorns grew up, and choked it, and it yielded no fruit. And other fell on good ground, and did yield fruit that sprang up and increased; and brought forth, some thirty, and some sixty, and some an hundred. And he said unto them, He that hath ears to hear, let him hear. And when he was alone, they that were about him with the twelve asked of him the parable. And he said unto them, Unto you it is given to know the mystery of the kingdom of God: but unto them that are without, all these things are done in parables: That seeing they may see, and not perceive; and hearing they may hear, and not understand; lest at any time they should be converted, and their sins should be forgiven them. And he said unto them, Know ye not this parable? and how then will ye know all parables? The sower soweth the word. And these are they by the way side, where the word is sown; but when they have heard, Satan cometh immediately, and taketh away the word that was sown in their hearts. And these are they likewise which are sown on stony ground; who, when they have heard the word, immediately receive it with gladness; And have no root in themselves, and so endure but for a time: afterward, when affliction or persecution ariseth for the word's sake, immediately they are offended. And these are they which are sown among thorns; such as hear the word, And the cares of this world, and the deceitfulness of riches, and the lusts of other things entering in, choke the word, and it becometh unfruitful. And these are they which are sown on good ground; such as hear the word, and receive it, and bring forth fruit, some thirtyfold, some sixty, and some an hundred.

*The Choir sings:*

Fear not, O land, be glad and rejoice;  
for the Lord will do great things.  
Be not afraid, ye beasts of the field:  
for the pastures of the wilderness do spring,  
for the tree beareth her fruit,  
the fig tree and the vine do yield their strength.  
Be glad then, ye children of Zion,  
and rejoice in the Lord your God.  
The floors shall be full of wheat.  
And ye shall eat in plenty,  
and praise the Name of the Lord your God,  
that hath dealt wondrously with you.  
Amen.

*Words: Joel 2. 21–24, 26*

*Music: Edward Elgar*

### Blackberry Picking

Late August, given heavy rain and sun  
For a full week, the blackberries would ripen.  
At first, just one, a glossy purple clot  
Among others, red, green, hard as a knot.  
You ate that first one and its flesh was sweet  
Like thickened wine: summer's blood was in it  
Leaving stains upon the tongue and lust for  
Picking. Then red ones inked up and that hunger  
Sent us out with milk cans, pea tins, jam-pots  
Where briars scratched and wet grass bleached our boots.  
Round hayfields, cornfields and potato-drills  
We trekked and picked until the cans were full,  
Until the tinkling bottom had been covered  
With green ones, and on top big dark blobs burned

Like a plate of eyes. Our hands were peppered  
With thorn pricks, our palms sticky as Bluebeard's.

We hoarded the fresh berries in the byre.  
But when the bath was filled we found a fur,  
A rat-grey fungus, glutting on our cache.  
The juice was stinking too. Once off the bush  
The fruit fermented, the sweet flesh would turn sour.  
I always felt like crying. It wasn't fair  
That all the lovely canfuls smelt of rot.  
Each year I hoped they'd keep, knew they would not.



#### HYMN

All creatures of our God and King,  
lift up your voice and with us sing  
    alleluia, alleluia!  
Thou burning sun with golden beam,  
thou silver moon with softer gleam,

*O praise him, O praise him,  
alleluia, alleluia, alleluia!*

Thou flowing water, pure and clear,  
make music for thy Lord to hear,  
alleluia, alleluia!

Thou fire so masterful and bright,  
that givest man both warmth and light:

And all ye folk of tender heart,  
forgiving others, take your part,  
O sing ye, alleluia!

Ye who long pain and sorrow bear,  
praise God and on him cast your care:

Let all things their Creator bless,  
and worship him in humbleness,  
O praise him, alleluia!

Praise, praise the Father, praise the Son,  
and praise the Spirit, Three in One,

*words: Francis of Assisi, trans. W. Draper  
music: Lasst uns erfreuen, arr. R Vaughan Williams*

*Revelation 22 1 – 5  
read in koine Greek*

And he shewed me a pure river of water of life, clear as crystal, proceeding out of the throne of God and of the Lamb. In the midst of the street of it, and on either side of the river, was there the tree of life, which bare twelve manner of fruits, and yielded her fruit every month: and the leaves of the tree were for the healing of the nations. And there shall be no more curse: but the throne of God and of the Lamb shall be in it; and his servants shall serve him: And they shall see his face; and his name shall be in their foreheads. And there shall be no night there; and they need no candle,

neither light of the sun; for the Lord God giveth them light: and they shall reign for ever and ever.

*The Choir sings:*

Nānā mai e ka haku  
I nā kauā āu  
E noi aku nei  
I kou ahonui.

Hānai mai iā mākou  
I ka mana lani,  
Ho'omau kou 'uhane  
I ka na'au ma'ema'e.

No nā pōmaika'i,  
E ho'onani 'ia  
Ka inoa o ka makua,  
Ke keiki me ka 'uhane.  
'Āmene.

*Bend thine eyes on us, O Lord,  
We thy humble servants  
Who thy grace beseecheth,  
And thy loving care.*

*Feed us all we pray thee,  
With the heavenly manna,  
Ever may thy Spirit  
Purify our hearts.*

*Now for all these bounties,  
Praise we give to thee  
In the name of the Father,  
Son, and Holy Ghost.  
Amen.*

*Words, translation, and music: Lili'uokalani of Hawai'i*

## ACT OF THANKSGIVING

*All stand*

Let us give thanks to God  
For the colour and forms of your creation  
and our place within it,  
we bring our thanks, good Lord:  
**your mercy endures for ever.**

For our daily food,  
and for those whose work and skill bring your good gifts to us,  
we bring our thanks, good Lord:  
**your mercy endures for ever.**

For the gifts and graces inspired in human minds and hearts;  
for insight and imagination,  
for the skills of research, which bring healing and fulfilment  
to the lives of many;  
we bring our thanks, good Lord:  
**your mercy endures for ever.**

For the light and shades of the changing seasons,  
and their variety and dependability;  
for new life and growth out of barrenness and decay;  
we bring our thanks, good Lord:  
**your mercy endures for ever.**

For new hope and strength in our communities,  
especially in your Church and among all you call to serve you,  
we bring our thanks, good Lord;  
**your mercy endures for ever.**

For all in whose lives we see goodness, kindness, gentleness,  
patience and humility,  
and all the fruit of the Spirit,

we bring our thanks, good Lord:  
**your mercy endures for ever.**

For the life we have been given,  
and for all those whom you have given us to share it,  
we bring our thanks, good Lord:  
**your mercy endures for ever.**

Almighty God, Father of all mercies, we thine unworthy servants do give thee most humble and hearty thanks for all thy goodness and loving-kindness to us and to all people. We bless thee for our creation, preservation, and all the blessings of this life; but above all for thine inestimable love in the redemption of the world by our Lord Jesus Christ; for the means of grace, and for the hope of glory. And, we beseech thee, give us that due sense of all thy mercies, that our hearts may be unfeignedly thankful; and that we show forth thy praise, not only with our lips, but in our lives, by giving up our selves to thy service, and by walking before thee in holiness and righteousness all our days; through Jesus Christ our Lord, to whom, with thee and the Holy Spirit, be all honour and glory, world without end. Amen.



A - men

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 to-day.

O may this bounteous God  
Through all our life be near us,  
With ever joyful hearts  
And blessed peace to cheer us;  
And keep us in his grace,  
And guide us when perplexed,  
And free us from all ills  
In this world and the next.

All praise and thanks to God  
The Father now be given,  
The son, and him who reigns,  
With them in highest heaven,  
The one eternal God,  
Whom earth and heaven adore;  
For thus it was, is now,  
And shall be evermore. Amen.

### THE BLESSING

May God our creator, who clothes the lilies and feeds the birds of the air, bestow on you his care and increase the harvest of your righteousness. And may the blessing of the God of love, Father, Son, and Holy Spirit, rest, remain, and abide with you this day and forever more.



The Lord preserve your going out and your coming in:  
**From this time forth, forever more. Amen.**

ORGAN VOLUNTARY  
Nun danket alle Gott *Karg Elert*