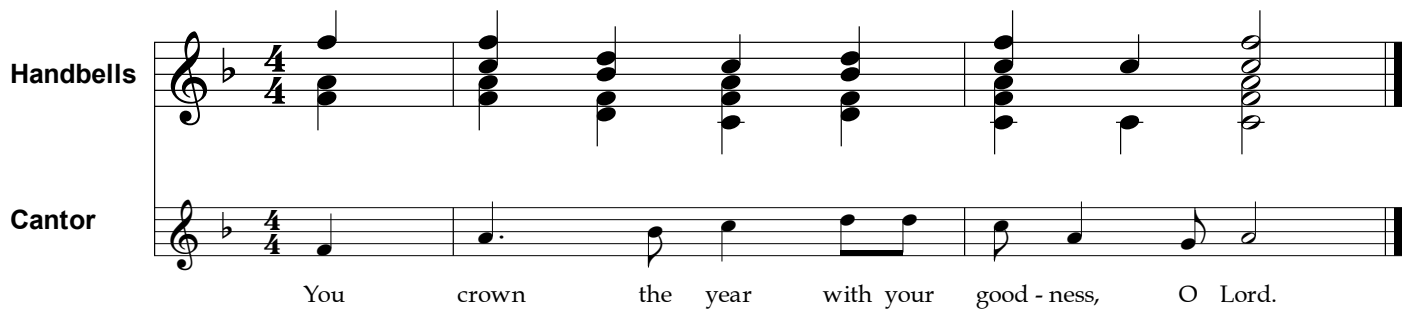


# Harvest Thanksgiving I

Psalm 65

Bells Used



Handbells

Cantor

You crown the year with your good-ness, O Lord.

You are to be praised, O God, **in** Zion; / to you shall vows be performed in **Je**-rusalem.  
To you that hear prayer shall all **flesh** come, / be-**cause\_of** their trans-gressions.

Our sins are stronger **than** we are, / but you will blot **them** out.  
Happy are they whom you choose and draw to your courts **to** dwell there!  
they will be satisfied by the beauty of your house, by the **holiness** of your temple.

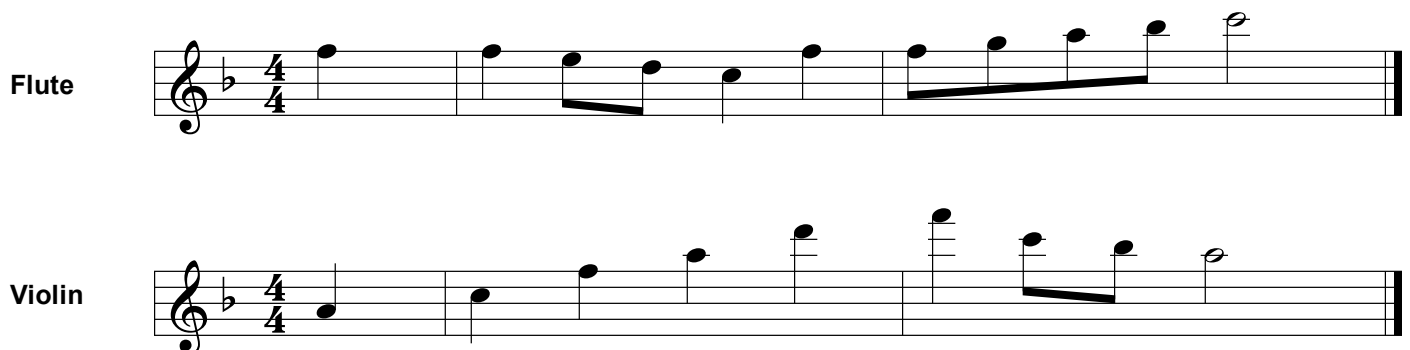
Awesome things will you show us in **your** righteousness, / O God of our **sal**-vation,  
O Hope of all the ends of **the** earth, / and of the **seas\_that\_are** far a-way.

You make fast the mountains by **your** power; / they are girded about **with** might.  
You still the roaring of **the** seas, / the roaring of their waves, and the **clamour** of the peoples.

- 1 - Those who dwell at the ends of the earth will tremble at your marvel-**lous** signs;
- 2 - you make the dawn and the dusk to sing **for** joy.
- 1 - You visit the earth and water it abundantly; you make it **very** plenteous;
- 2 - the river of God is full **of** water.
- 3 - You prepare **the** grain,
- 4 - for **so\_you\_pro**-vide\_for the earth.

You drench the furrows and smooth out **the** ridges;  
with heavy rain you soften the ground and bless **its** increase.  
You crown the year with **your** goodness, / and your **paths\_over**-flow with plenty.

May the fields of the wilderness be rich **for** grazing, / and the hills be clothed **with** joy.  
May the meadows cover themselves **with** flocks,  
and the valleys cloak themselves with grain; let them **shout\_for** joy and sing.



Flute

Violin