



## **WELCOME**

Welcome to our harvest festival, a celebration of all the wonderful produce that has been grown, harvested or created from the land. From the apples and pears and the carrots and potatoes, to the bread from the wheat and the porridge from the oats, we join together to give thanks for all that we have and to recognise the hard work of so many people in ensuring that we don't go hungry.

But as we look around and see all that we have, whether fresh, tinned or in packets, let us also remember our good fortune, and think of others, in this country as well as throughout the world, who are hungry and often go without enough food.

## **SONG ONE**

**Suggested options include:**

Pull On Your Wellington Boots

Because It's Harvest Time

Harvest Moon

## **READING ONE**

**Excerpt from 'The Tale Of Peter Rabbit' by Beatrix Potter**

Flopsy, Mopsy, and Cotton-tail, who were good little bunnies, went down the lane to gather blackberries;

But Peter, who was very naughty, ran straight away to Mr. McGregor's garden, and squeezed under the gate!

First he ate some lettuces and some French beans; and then he ate some radishes;

And then, feeling rather sick, he went to look for some parsley. But round the end of a cucumber frame, whom should he meet but Mr. McGregor!

Mr. McGregor was on his hands and knees planting out young cabbages, but he jumped up and ran after Peter, waving a rake and calling out, "Stop thief."

Peter was most dreadfully frightened; he rushed all over the garden, for he had forgotten the way back to the gate.

He lost one of his shoes among the cabbages, and the other shoe amongst the potatoes.

After losing them, he ran on four legs and went faster, so that I think he might have got away altogether if he had not unfortunately run into a gooseberry net, and got caught by the large buttons on his jacket. It was a blue jacket with brass buttons, quite new.

## **READING TWO**

### **Excerpt from 'Anne Of Green Gables' by Lucy Maud Montgomery**

The orchard, with its great sweeping boughs that bent to the ground with fruit, proved so delightful that the little girls spent most of the afternoon in it, sitting in a grassy corner where the frost had spared the green and the mellow autumn sunshine lingered warmly, eating apples and talking as hard as they could.

## **REFLECTION ONE**

How often, when we sit down to eat, do we give any thought to where the food has come from? Whether from a farmer working hard on their crop, or from an animal, or from the sea, we rarely consider the process that leads the food to our plate. And yet, if we were to give it a little more thought, perhaps we might eat a little more slowly and considerately? Perhaps we might waste less, and be willing to try more?

## **SONG TWO**

### **Suggested options include:**

Big Blue Tractor

Harvest Tango

The Harvest Pumpkin

Jack Patches