

**HARVEST PREACHING:
SEVEN PLAIN
SERMONS FOR HARVEST
THANKSGIVING SERVICES**

Published @ 2017 Trieste Publishing Pty Ltd

ISBN 9780649350957

Harvest Preaching: Seven Plain Sermons For Harvest Thanksgiving Services by Various

Except for use in any review, the reproduction or utilisation of this work in whole or in part in any form by any electronic, mechanical or other means, now known or hereafter invented, including xerography, photocopying and recording, or in any information storage or retrieval system, is forbidden without the permission of the publisher, Trieste Publishing Pty Ltd, PO Box 1576 Collingwood, Victoria 3066 Australia.

All rights reserved.

Edited by Trieste Publishing Pty Ltd.
Cover @ 2017

This book is sold subject to the condition that it shall not, by way of trade or otherwise, be lent, re-sold, hired out, or otherwise circulated without the publisher's prior consent in any form or binding or cover other than that in which it is published and without a similar condition including this condition being imposed on the subsequent purchaser.

www.triestepublishing.com

VARIOUS

**HARVEST PREACHING:
SEVEN PLAIN
SERMONS FOR HARVEST
THANKSGIVING SERVICES**

HARVEST PREACHING.

Harvest Preaching.

SEVEN PLAIN SERMONS

FOR

Harvest Thanksgiving Services.

BY THE REVS.

S. BARING-GOULD.

PHILIP H. NEALE.

C. G. H. BASKCOMB.

R. D. B. RAWNSLEY.

W. FRASER.

J. LOUIS SPENCER.

W. C. VAUGHAN.

London:

SKEFFINGTON & SON, 163, PICCADILLY.

—
1885.

100. f. 249.



HARVEST HYMN. "THE SOWER WENT FORTH SOWING." New Edition of the hearty and most popular tune (with unison refrain), by MARTIN S. SKEFFINGTON, as sung at S. Barnabas, Kensington, and recently adopted at hundreds of other churches. *Music and words complete. price 1d., 12 copies post free for 1/-, 25 copies post free for 2/-.* The words are from "Hymns Ancient and Modern."

Contents.

	PAGE.
SERMON I.	
<i>STUDIES IN CORN.</i>	
S. LUKE XVI. 9. (<i>Revised Version.</i>)	
"Make to yourselves friends out of the mammon of unrighteousness; that, when it shall fall, they may receive you into the eternal tabernacles."	1
SERMON II.	
<i>SOWING AND REAPING.</i>	
GAL. VI. 7.	
"Whatsoever a man soweth, that shall he also reap."	11
SERMON III.	
<i>THE GREAT HARVEST HOME.</i>	
S. MATT. XIII. 39. (pt.)	
"The harvest is the end of the world, and the reapers are the angels."	19

SERMON IV.

HARVEST LESSONS.

JER. V. 24.

"Neither say they in their hearts, Let us now fear the Lord our God, that giveth rain, both the former and the latter, in his season. He reserveth unto us the appointed weeks of the harvest."

28

SERMON V.

THE OPENED STOREHOUSES.

GEN. XLI. 56.

"Joseph opened all the storehouses."

37

SERMON VI.

JOY IN HARVEST.

ISAIAH IX. 3.

"They joy before Thee according to the joy in harvest."

45

SERMON VII.

SOWERS AND REAPERS.

S. JOHN IV. 37.

"One soweth and another reapeth."

54

Harvest Preaching.

STUDIES IN CORN.

BY WILLIAM C. VAUGHAN.

S. LUKE XVI. 9. (*Revised Version.*)

"Make to yourselves friends out of the mammon of unrighteousness; that, when it shall fail, they may receive you into the eternal tabernacles."

I CAN see, in my mind, a lad guiding a plough. Shouting cheerily to his team he makes his furrow straight as a dart across the field. Backwards and forwards he goes in the crisp air of an October day; his shadow falls beside him as he moves along; and from morning till twilight is ready to fall he scarcely ceases. What is he at? He is preparing the ground for the seed corn.

And when the corn has been planted and harrowed in, long time the farmer has to wait before the green shoot appears above ground, but he cares not for that. And heavy rains fall, but he cares not for that. And sharp frosts set in, cutting off many things in other

places that have begun to sprout too soon, but he fears not for his young wheat. And the deep snow comes down from Heaven, and he rejoices. And when the sun shines, or the moon has risen, every blade casts its own tiny shadow by its side.

So it waits till harvest. Then the reapers cut down the golden ears and pile a mighty load. The sun glows overhead. The sweat pours from the wagoner's face and off the flanks of his reeking horses as they toil on the dusty road. The air is full of pleasant voices,

"The poetry of earth is never dead."

And the shadows of man and beast fall beside them as they move along.

The harvest is reaped and gathered, but it is not threshed. There is again much hurrying to and fro. The threshing-machine whirrs on late into night's darkness. Strong backs of men take away the winnowed corn. And wherever there is light, there also the shadows fall.

It is threshed, but not ground. The mill-wheel must go round driven by the rushing water. The great stones must bruise and crush the corn between their weight. Again horse and man have to strain nerve and sinew to take it off to be turned to account. And where they go there their shadow goes with them-