



"The people at the foodbank were wonderful, they understood and saved us."

"The foodbank was there when we really needed it, it was an absolute lifeline."

"The volunteers at the foodbank were so lovely, they listened to me and made me feel human again. It was the first place I didn't feel judged."

THANK YOU TO ALL OUR PARENTS WHO HAVE DONATED ITEMS FOR THE TRUSSELL FOOD BANK.



Flintham Primary



2021

Wednesday 20 October



FLINTHAM PRIMARY SCHOOL

HARVEST FESTIVAL

OCTOBER 20, 2021

Welcome : Mrs Bartlett

ALL: AUTUMN DAYS

Autumn days when the grass is jewelled

*And the silk inside a chestnut shell,
Jet planes meeting in the air to be refuelled,
All these things I love so well.*

Chorus:
***So I mustn't forget.
No, I mustn't forget,
To say a great big thank-you,
I mustn't forget.***

Clouds that look like familiar faces,
And a winter's moon with frosted rings,
Smell of bacon as I fasten up my laces,
And the song the milkman sings.

Chorus

Whipped-up spray that is rainbow-scattered,
And a swallow curving in the sky.
Shoes so comfy though they're worn-out and they're battered,
And the taste of apple-pie.

Chorus

Scent of gardens when the rain's been falling,
And a minnow darting down a stream,
Picked-up engine that's been stuttering and stalling,
And a win for my home team.

Chorus

Address: Reverend Ruth

TRUSSEL FOOD BANK :
CLASS 4

SONG: CLASS 1 *Big Red Combine Harvester*

Eloise Lambert: *Piano 'Hear Those Lovely Bells'*

POEM: CLASS 4 '*Pleasant Sounds*' by John Clare

ALL: ALL THINGS BRIGHT AND BEAUTIFUL

***All things bright and beautiful,
All creatures great and small,
All things wise and wonderful:
The Lord God made them all.***

Each little flower that opens,
Each little bird that sings, He made their glowing colours,
He made their tiny wings.

All things bright and beautiful...

The purple headed mountains,
The river running by, The sun-set and the morning
That brightens up the sky.

All things bright and beautiful..

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

All things bright and beautiful..

The tall trees in the greenwood,
The meadows where we play,
The rushes by the water,
To gather every day.

All things bright and beautiful..

He gave us eyes to see them,
And lips that we might tell
How great is God Almighty,
Who has made all things well.

All things bright and beautiful..

FPS CHOIR: *The Rose*

TRUSSEL FOOD BANK
REAL-LIFE STORIES:CLASS 4

SONG: CLASS 2 *Harvest Time*

POEM: CLASS 4 '*Nothing Gold Can Stay*' Robert Frost

Zoe Widdowson: *Piano 'Autumn'*

SONG: CLASS 3 *Conkers*

Harvest Prayer :Reverend Ruth

Thank you: Mrs Bartlett

