



Journal Three - The Harvest

"Harvest", a noun, came from the Old English word *hærf-est* (coined before the Angles moved from Angeln to Great Britain) meaning "autumn" (the season).

In Britain, thanks has been given for successful harvests since pagan times. Harvest festival is traditionally held on the Sunday near or on the Harvest Moon. This is the full moon that occurs closest to the autumn equinox (22 or 23 September).

The celebrations on this day usually include singing hymns, praying, and decorating churches with baskets of fruit and food in the festival known as Harvest Festival.



When the farmer has fallowed and tilled all the land,
And scattered the grain with a bountiful hand
And the team that had labored with harrow and plough,
Has conveyed the rich produce safe home to the mow.
Then what shall we do? what shall we do?
What shall we do? what shall we do?
Sing, Harvest Home! Harvest Home!
And shout with full voices our Harvest home!

When Simon has whispered fair Doll in the ear,
Soft ditties of love the whole round of the year
And she has consented his prayer to fulfil.
When the priest asks the question, both answer "I will!"
Then what should they do? what should they do?
What should they do? what should they do?
Sing Harvest Home! Harvest Home!
Dear wedlock is always Love's Harvest home!

Down Life's sloping hill while old Square Toes jogs on,
And sums up the treasure in store for his son,
Young Hopeful thinks long til Fate winds up the charm,
That give him possession of acres and farm.
Then what should he do? what should he do?
What should he do? what should he do?
Sing Harvest Home! Harvest Home!
Old Time never fails to bring Harvest home!

Harvest Home Song (Rondelay)





Lay your head where my heart used to be
Hold the earth above me
Lay down in the green grass
Remember when you loved me

Come closer don't be shy
Stand beneath a rainy sky
The moon is over the rise
Think of me as a train goes by

Clear the thistles and brambles
Whistle didn't he ramble
Now there's a bubble of me
And it's floating in thee

God took the stars and he tossed 'em
Can't tell the birds from the blossom
You'll never be free of me
He'll make a tree from me

Stand in the shade of me
Things are now made of me
The weather vane will say
It smells like rain today

Don't say goodbye to me
Describe the skies to me
And when the sky falls, mark my words
We'll catch a mockingbird

"Green Grass" Cosmo Sheldrake







The harvest is here:
earth's bounty we bring,
And as we draw near,
God's mercies we sing.
From greenhouse and garden,
allotment and store:
these love-gifts we offer
and praises outpour.

A harvest we bear –
our talents and time.
A calling to share:
such is God's design.
As people of Jesus
we honour his name;
through our love for neighbour
his love we proclaim.

God's harvest shall come,
when all is fulfilled:
death's forces succumb,
and violence be stilled.
Then all that has breath
in Creation restored
shall bow down in worship:
One Harvest, one Lord!

Dominic Grant (Hymn writer and minister of the
United Reformed Church in the UK.)



Lughnasadh or Lughnasa (/ˈlu nəˌsə/ LOO-nə-sə) is a Gaelic festival marking the beginning of the harvest season. Historically, it was widely observed throughout Ireland, Scotland and the Isle of Man. Traditionally it is held on 1 August, or about halfway between the summer solstice and autumn equinox.

Lughnasadh is one of the four Gaelic seasonal festivals, along with Samhain, Imbolc and Beltane. It corresponds to other European harvest festivals such as the Welsh Gŵyl Awst and the English Lammas.

Lughnasadh is mentioned in some of the earliest Irish literature and has pagan origins. The festival itself is named after the god Lugh. It inspired great gatherings that included religious ceremonies, ritual athletic contests (most notably the Tailteann Games), feasting, matchmaking, and trading.

Traditionally there were also visits to holy wells. According to folklorist Máire MacNeill, evidence shows that the religious rites included an offering of the 'First Fruits', a feast of the new food and of bilberries, the sacrifice of a bull, and a ritual dance-play in which Lugh seizes the harvest for mankind and defeats the powers of blight. Many of the activities would have taken place on top of hills and mountains.

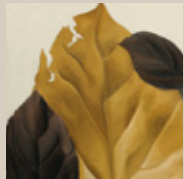




'Breaking Ground', 1936.
Grant DeVolson Wood



'The Cruel Fair'
Bo Bartlett



'Brown & Tan Leaves', 1928
Georgia O'Keeffe



'Still Life with Manioc'
Albert Eckhout



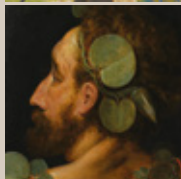
'The Little Girl with Cabbage'
Firmin Baes



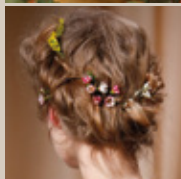
'Untitled'
Mariko Klug



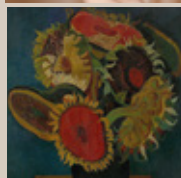
'En Bjergbestigerske', 1904
Jens Ferdinand Willumsen



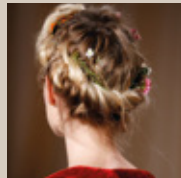
'Sea God'
Frans Floris



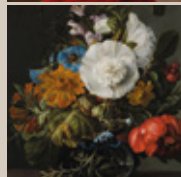
Valentino Spring 2015
Couture Show



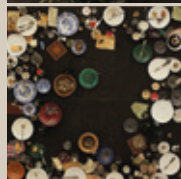
'Sonnenblumen', 1935
Josef Scharl



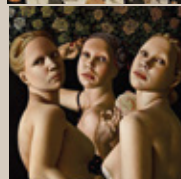
Valentino Spring 2015
Couture Show



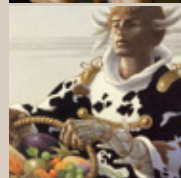
'Still life of flowers in glass
vase on a marble ledge'
Rachel Ruysch



'Hahns Abendmahl' 1964
Daniel Spoerri



'Untitled'
Agita Keiri



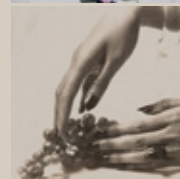
'Untitled'
Leo and Diane Dillon



'Green plums', 1885
Joseph Decker



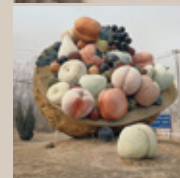
'Plums and Anemone' 2020
Jeffrey Ripple



'La main aux raisins', 1930
Jacques Henri Lartigue



'La main à la grappe', 1930
Jacques Henri Lartigue



'Huairou', 2015
Stefano Cerio



'The Bread and Puppet
Theater stage a protest of
the Vietnam War in
Washington.'

Fred W. McDarrah.



'The Bread and Puppet
Theater stage a protest of
the Vietnam War in
Washington.'

Fred W. McDarrah.



'Mummers in animal masks
and colourful robes with
heraldic symbols, 14th
century, performing a line
dance.' 1876

Joseph Strutt