

The Harvest Journey from Llanrhidian Farm to Llanrhidian Primary

The morning sun rose over **Llanrhidian Farm**, lighting up the golden fields that stretched across the Gower countryside. The wheat was tall, dry, and ready to harvest. **Farmer Davies** climbed into his shiny green tractor and called to his loyal sheepdog, **Meg**. “Come on, girl! It’s harvest time!” he said cheerfully.

First, the combine harvester roared into life, slicing through the wheat and separating the grain from the stalks. The golden kernels poured into the trailer as the machine rumbled along. It was hard work, but the sight of full trailers made Farmer Davies proud of his year’s efforts.

Next, the wheat was taken to the **local mill**. Inside, the air was filled with the smell of fresh grain. The miller carefully ground the wheat into fine, white flour and packed it into large sacks. “This flour will be used for the Harvest Festival,” he said with a smile.

After that, the flour travelled to the **village bakery**. There, the bakers mixed, kneaded, and baked delicious loaves of bread. The smell drifted through the village, reminding everyone that Harvest was near.

Meanwhile, at **Llanrhidian Primary School**, pupils were decorating their hall with fruit, vegetables, and colourful displays. Each class brought tins, produce, and flowers to share.

When Farmer Davies arrived with baskets of warm bread, the children cheered. The loaves were placed at the centre of the Harvest display.

Finally, everyone gathered for the **Harvest Assembly**. They sang songs, read poems, and gave thanks for the food from the land. Afterwards, the food was packed into boxes for families who needed help.

As Farmer Davies watched, he smiled. “Harvest is about hard work, thankfulness, and helping others,” he said proudly.

That day, Llanrhidian truly celebrated the spirit of Harvest.