

Prayer of Great Thanksgiving

One: The Lord be with you.

All: And also with you.

One: Lift up your hearts.

All: We lift them to the Lord.

One: Let us give thanks to the Lord our God.

All: It is right to give our thanks and praise.

One: It is indeed right and good and joyful now and always to
give thanks and praise to you, O God, as we *sing* together:

Spirit of the living God, fall afresh on me.

Spirit of the living God, fall afresh on me.

Melt me; mold me; fill me; use me.

Spirit of the living God, fall afresh on me.

Invitation to the Table

Today we gather at the table of God's peace where ordinary gifts of bread and fruit are shared, where a vision for a new heaven and new earth is embodied.

We come to be filled where once we were hungry,
we come to have our thirst quenched where once we were parched,
we come to find peace in the face of ongoing violence.

Indeed, the more honestly and authentically we come,
the more we experience sacred presence in our midst.

So come, children of God, just as you are.
Wherever you are on this journey of life, you are welcome here.

Here in this place, here at this table is exactly where you belong.

Spirit of the living God, fall afresh on me.

Spirit of the living God, fall afresh on me.

Melt me; mold me; fill me; use me.

Spirit of the living God, fall afresh on me.

Breaking of the Bread

We remember the stories that Jesus' friends tell,
stories of very little—when broken and shared—feeding a
multitude,
stories of tables of welcome taken to those at the margins,
stories of a different way to live if we want a different world.

They say that that
it was on a night of both celebration and betrayal
that he took the bread leftover on the table,
blessed it and broke it [BREAK BREAD];
reminding them that it is
in the breaking that we become whole,
in losing our lives that we find them,
in serving that we are served,
in sharing that we know peace.
When we eat this bread, we become one with one another,
and we are nourished in body and spirit.

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Spirit of the living God, fall afresh on me.

Melt me; mold me; fill me; use me.

Spirit of the living God, fall afresh on me.

Pouring of the Cup

They say that he also took the wine leftover on the table,
[POUR CUP] poured a cup and shared it,
remembering with them,
the Spirit of new life that turns swords into plowshares,
that springs forth rivers of new life that flow from the sanctuary,
that calls and nourishes all people for the work of peacemaking.
As grapes find life in the vine,
when we drink this cup,
we are drawn together and sustained by the abundant source of
life itself.

Spirit of the living God, fall afresh on me.
Spirit of the living God, fall afresh on me.
Melt me; mold me; fill me; use me.
Spirit of the living God, fall afresh on me.

Blessing

And so we pray:

Come, holy Spirit, come.

Bless this bread and
bless this fruit of the vine.

Bless all of us in our eating and drinking,
that our hearts might be opened,
that we may know our deepest purpose,
that we might recognize the risen Christ in our midst,
indeed in one another,
and that our world might be made new in your vision.
Come, holy Spirit, come.

Friends, these are the gifts of God for the people of God. Come,
the table is ready.