

St Mark's CRC

Centre for Radical Christianity

Liturgical Resources

Eucharistic / Thanksgiving Prayers

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Preparation

Either

Gather us in, O God: From every age and outlook.

Gather us in, O God: From every creed and colour.

Gather us in, O God: From every circumstance and walk of life.

Be found among us: In the sharing of bread and wine, in the offering of friendship and service, in the openness of thankful hearts and outstretched hands, be found among us. Or

In Jesus' name, we gather. From every age and outlook.

In Jesus' name, we gather. From every creed and colour.

In Jesus' name, we gather. From every circumstance and walk of life.

Christ in our midst: In the sharing of bread and wine, in the offering of friendship and service, in the openness of thankful hearts and outstretched hands, may Christ be found among us.

Ordinary Time I

Either

May God be with you. And also with you.

Lift up your hearts. We lift them up to God.

Let us give thanks to the Lord our God. It is right to give thanks and praise.

Ever-beckoning One, we thank you that in every age you are calling people to venture forth in faith leaving behind the securities of self-interest in pursuit of justice, truth and peace.

We thank you that in Jesus your word has been fulfilled – through life, through death, through life beyond death – drawing humanity into your presence that all may find their integrity in you.

We thank you that through him we can approach this table, no matter who we are or where life has led us, no matter what our confusion or how deep our doubts.

And so we praise you with the faithful of every time and place who have struggled to embody your word and live out your wisdom, together saying,

Holy, holy, holy Lord, God of truth and love. Heaven and earth are full of your glory. Hosanna in the highest!

Blessèd is he who comes in the name of the Lord. Hosanna in the highest!

Or (or omit if using with Preparation)

God is among us. Within us and beyond us.

Open your hearts and minds. We welcome the Spirit in life.

And now, in obedience to his command, it is our duty and our joy, to remember the night he gave himself up and was handed over to death.

One final time, among friends, gathered round a table, Jesus took bread, and after giving you thanks, he broke it and offered it to them, saying,

Either

This is my body – the vision within me, the vocation we share – I entrust it to you.

Afterwards, he took the cup of wine, blessed it, and offered it to them, saying,

Either

With this cup we celebrate our new relationship with God, forged from forgiveness, sealed with my blood. This is how you will remember me.

As we remember his life, proclaim his death and celebrate his resurrection, may your Holy Spirit inspire this communion that all who share this bread and wine may feed on Christ and become one with him.

Come, Holy Spirit, fill the hearts of your people and kindle in us the fire of your love. Amen.

Or

Take, eat; this is my body which is given for you; do this in remembrance of me.

Or

Ordinary Time II

Either

May God be with you. And also with you.

Lift up your hearts. We lift them up to God.

Let us give thanks to the Lord our God. It is right to give thanks and praise.

Mysterious God, we discern your wisdom in the ordering of the universe and the rhythm of the seasons; in the purposefulness of creation and the pattern of our days.

From the origins of our species, you called us into covenant to cultivate Paradise and make manifest the beauty of the earth.

When we made gods of ourselves and abused our freedoms, you inspired prophets and sages to challenge our pretensions and guide us in your ways.

With unceasing kindness you beckon us to Eden to discover our integrity in communion with you and all your creatures.

Therefore, with all who bear the breath of life and animate your glory we voice creation's praise.

Holy, holy, holy Lord, God of truth and love, heaven and earth are full of your glory. Hosanna in the highest. Or (or omit if using with Preparation)

God is among us. Within us and beyond us.

Open your hearts and minds. We welcome the Spirit in life.

Blessed is he who comes in the name of the Lord. Hosanna in the highest.

Especially, we praise you for coming among us in Jesus, who sowed seeds of faith within yielding souls – spreading forgiveness across arid landscapes, causing justice to blossom where oppression thrived.

From a bountiful earth, he prepared a banquet of blessing; from a broken humanity, he gathered a people to be blessed.

On the eve before he gave himself up, Jesus anticipated the feast of your kingdom one final time.

Among companions, taking bread, he gave thanks, broke it and offered it to them, saying,

Either

This is my body – the vision within me, the vocation we share – I entrust it to you.

Later, he took a cup of wine, gave thanks, and offered it to them, saying:

Either

With this cup we celebrate our new relationship with God, forged from forgiveness, sealed with my blood. This is how you will remember me.

Come, Spirit of Jesus, come, Breath of Life, stir within us

Or

Take, eat; this is my body which is given for you; do this in remembrance of me.

Or

and rest upon this bread and wine that, sharing in communion, we may be united in Christ and restored to covenant with all who bear the image of their creator and long for the day when healing shall rise up with the dawn and justice roll down like an ever-flowing stream. **Amen.**

Advent

Either

May God be with you. And also with you.

Lift up your hearts. We lift them up to God.

Let us give thanks to the Lord our God. It is right to give thanks and praise.

God of our longing, God of our hoping, it is good and right to praise you.

From the time of our forebears you have journeyed with those who seek you in openness and trust.

You inspired prophets to pursue justice – to challenge the mighty and liberate the oppressed.

Through John the baptizer you taught us to lament our wrongdoings and return to the way of forgiveness.

In Mary, the mother of faith, you draw us into your passion and reveal your peace.

It is, indeed, good and right to praise you, saying/singing:

Holy, holy, holy Lord, God of truth and love, heaven and earth are full of your glory. Hosanna in the highest.

Blessed is he who comes in the name of the Lord. Hosanna in the highest.

Above all, we give you thanks for revealing your salvation in Jesus Christ.

God is among us. Within us and beyond us.

Open your hearts and minds. We welcome the Spirit in life.

In him, we see the person you long for us to be, through him, we feed on your wisdom and truth, with him, we embrace your kingdom causes.

And now,

in obedience to his command, it is our duty and our joy, to remember the night he gave himself up and was handed over to death.

One final time, in the company of his own, Jesus took bread, blessed it in God's holy name, broke it and gave it to them, saying:

Either

This is my life – all that I embody, I entrust it to you.

Later, he took a cup of wine, gave thanks, and offered it to them, saying:

Either

With this cup we celebrate our new relationship with God, forged from forgiveness, sealed with my blood. This is how you will remember me.

God of our longing, God of our hoping, breath your life-giving Spirit into this bread and wine that all who partake of this communion may feed on Christ and taste his sacred hunger for a world renewed by your promises and fulfilled through your love. **Amen.**

Or

Take, eat; this is my body which is given for you; do this in remembrance of me.

Or

Either

May God be with you. And also with you.

Lift up your hearts. We lift them up to God.

Let us give thanks to the Lord our God. It is right to give thanks and praise.

God of the Jubilee, in Christ, you shatter the temples we create to contain you and reveal your will to loose the bonds of injustice and let the oppressed go free, to share your bread with the hungry and shelter the homeless poor.

Silence our pretentions and prepare our hearts to suffer the cries of your suffering people and respond with the offering of our lives.

With all in every age who have been stirred by your passion or longed for your presence, who yearn for your light to break forth like the dawn and your healing to spring up swiftly, we raise our voices in acclamation.

Holy, holy, holy Lord, God of truth and love, heaven and earth are full of your glory. Hosanna in the highest.

Blessed is he who comes in the name of the Lord. Hosanna in the highest.

Especially, we praise you for coming among us in Jesus, in him, your kingdom is made manifest, through him, your will is fulfilled, with him, we are called into your service. God is among us. Within us and beyond us.

Open your hearts and minds. We welcome the Spirit in life.

And now, in obedience to his command, it is our duty and our joy, to remember the night he gave himself up and was handed over to death.

One final time, in the company of his own, gathered around a table, Jesus took bread, gave thanks, broke it and offered it to them, saying,

Either

This is my life – all that I embody, I entrust it to you.

Later, he took a cup of wine, gave thanks, and offered it to them, saying:

Either

With this cup we celebrate our new relationship with God, forged from forgiveness, sealed with my blood. This is how you will remember me.

And so, Lord of the Fast, breath your passionate Spirit into this communion that all who share this bread and wine may feed on Christ and taste his sacred hunger for a world renewed by your promises and fulfilled through your love. **Amen.**

Or

Take, eat; this is my body which is given for you; do this in remembrance of me.

Or

Palm Sunday

Either

May God be with you. And also with you.

Lift up your hearts. We lift them up to God.

Let us give thanks to the Lord our God. It is right to give thanks and praise.

Christ, our companion, whose way of costly love led you to seek out the broken and satisfy the hungers of the needy.

With passionate justice, you championed the dignity of the downtrodden and struggled for the freedom of the oppressed.

Exchanging the comfort of your homeland for the vulnerability of the cross, you journeyed to Jerusalem to challenge the abusers of power in God's name, and to explode the delusion that God can be contained within human structures or controlled by human hands.

And so with all in every age, who have looked upon your passion and encountered the mystery of God's love, we raise our voices in acclamation.

Holy, holy, holy Lord, God of truth and love. Heaven and earth are full of your glory. Hosanna in the highest!

Blessèd is he who comes in the name of the Lord. Hosanna in the highest!

And now we remember that night

Or (or omit if using with Preparation)

God is among us. Within us and beyond us.

Open your hearts and minds. We welcome the Spirit in life.

when, before being given up to death, you entrusted your life to your own.

One final time, in the company of friends, taking a loaf of bread, you blessed it, broke it into pieces and offered it to them, saying:

Either

This is my life – all that I embody, I entrust it to you.

A little later, taking a cup of wine you blessed it and offered it to them, saying,

Either

With this cup we celebrate our new relationship with God, forged from forgiveness, sealed with my blood. This is how you will remember me.

And so, Lord Jesus Christ, suffering saviour and servant king, as we recall passion, how you were broken and torn apart, breathe upon us your life-giving Spirit and costly forgiveness that all who eat this bread and drink from this cup may find their communion in you and find their place within your body – that what you lived for and died for may live on in us. **Amen.** Or Take, eat; this is my body which is given for you; do this in remembrance of me.

Or

Easter

Either

May God be with you. And also with you.

Lift up your hearts. We lift them up to God.

Let us give thanks to the Lord our God. It is right to give thanks and praise.

God of undying love, we gather in Jesus' name as he commanded us to do.

We remember his life with thanksgiving and honour; we lament his death with sorrow in our hearts and a deep passion for his ways as we lay ourselves open to his presence among us.

We make our stand with those in every age who have struggled to remain faithful amidst failure and doubt – seeking the life of Jesus that his life may live on in us as we raise our voices in acclamation:

Holy, holy, holy Lord, God of truth and love, heaven and earth are full of your glory. Hosanna in the highest.

Blessed is he, O blessed is he, who comes in the name of the Lord. Hosanna in the highest.

And now, it is our duty and our joy, to remember how, on the night he entrusted his life into the hands of friends and detractors, Jesus celebrated your kingdom Or (or omit if using with Preparation)

God is among us. Within us and beyond us.

Open your hearts and minds. We welcome the Spirit in life.

in the company of his own.

He took a loaf of bread, praised you for its goodness, broke it into pieces and offered it to them, saying,

Either

Take, eat, this is my body – food for all who hunger, my life for the world.

A little later,

he took a cup of wine, blessed it, and offered it to his companions, saying,

Either

Take, drink, with this we celebrate our new relationship with God and one another – forged from forgiveness, sealed with my blood.

Come, Breath of God, come, Spirit of new Life, breathe upon us and upon these gifts, that bread and wine, flesh and blood, may reveal your loving purposes and fulfil your gracious will. **Amen.**

Or

Take, eat; this is my body which is given for you; do this in remembrance of me.

Or

Either

May God be with you. And also with you.

Lift up your hearts. We lift them up to God.

Let us give thanks to the Lord our God. It is right to give thanks and praise.

Thank you, loving God, for bread to feed us – for flour and yeast, water and sunshine, salt to savour the earth.

Thank you, loving God, for wine to delight us – for sugar and grape, blending and fermentation, spirit to gladden the heart.

In Jesus' hands, bread and wine, sustenance and celebration, brought your kingdom to life in a new community of love: food for the hungry, welcome for the stranger, comfort for the lonely, healing for the sick, forgiveness for the wayward, challenge for the haughty.

All praise to you, Lord of the Harvest, for Jesus, the Bread of Life and Holy Vine.

One final time, in the shadow of death, Jesus gathered with his friends and, as often before, placed bread and wine in their midst. God is among us. Within us and beyond us.

Open your hearts and minds. We welcome the Spirit in life.

Only this night was special as he entrusted to his own the work you had entrusted to him.

Taking the bread, Jesus blessed it, broke it into pieces and offered it saying, 'This is my body.'

A little later, he took the cup, gave thanks and offered it with these words, 'This is my blood.'

Then, as now, may bread and wine – taken, blessed, broken, offered and received – be our communion with Christ.

Come, Breath of life, come, Spirit of God, fill us with the fullness of Jesus that he may live through us and we may make your love known in the world. Amen.

Body of Christ / Corpus Christi (inspired by 1 Corinthians 12)

Either

May God be with you. And also with you.

Lift up your hearts. We lift them up to God.

Let us give thanks to the Lord our God. It is right to give thanks and praise.

Christ, our companion, we thank you for calling us (through baptism) to be your body here on earth – each of us a different member with an unique part to play, all of us belonging to one another – united by your Spirit, bound together in love.

We thank you for the glorious variety of those who follow in your way: people of every age and outlook, embracing every culture and language, inhabiting every continent and nation finding their vocation in you.

And so, with all in every age who have sought to serve you and to live in your light, we raise our voices in acclamation.

Holy, holy, holy Lord, God of truth and love. Heaven and earth are full of your glory. Hosanna in the highest!

Blessèd is he who comes in the name of the Lord. Hosanna in the highest!

And now we remember that night when, before giving up your body to death, you entrusted it to your own. Or (or omit if using with Preparation)

God is among us. Within us and beyond us.

Open your hearts and minds. We welcome the Spirit in life.

One final time, at a meal with friends, taking a loaf of bread, you blessed it, broke it into pieces and offered it to them, saying: This is my body, food for all who hunger, now it is yours.

A little later, taking a cup of wine you blessed it and offered it to them, with these words: This is my blood, the life within me, poured out for all who thirst.

As we remember how your body was broken and torn apart, breathe your life-giving Spirit that all who eat this bread and drink from this cup may find their communion in you and find their place within your body – that what you lived for and died for may live on in us. **Amen.**