THE GREAT THANKSGIVING

The Lord be with you.

And also with you.

Lift up your hearts.

We lift them to the Lord.

Let us give thanks to the Lord our God.

It is right to give thanks and praise.

Creating God,
   you made the earth as a place of encounter.
Here you made a covenant with your chosen people.
When your children went astray
   you came among us in the form of your Son,
   showed your glory,
   and in his passion suffered for our sin.
In him you brought every aspect of creation to its purpose.

Your Son’s resurrection empowered his disciples
   and your Spirit’s fire enlivens your church.
You promise us that when our story with you is completed
   you will inaugurate a new heaven and a new earth
   where we shall enjoy life with you for ever.

So with all the saints and heavenly host,
   anticipating your eternal praise,
   we bless you in everlasting song.

Please be seated.

Redeeming God,
   you have prepared a banquet
   for us to share with you in your kingdom.
Who, at supper with his disciples,
   took bread, gave you thanks,
   broke the bread, and gave it to them, saying,
   “Take, eat: this is my body which is given for you;
   do this in remembrance of me.”
After supper he took the cup.
Again he gave you thanks,
and gave it to his disciples, saying,
“Drink this, all of you:
this is my blood of the new covenant,
which is poured out for you and for many
for the forgiveness of sins.
Do this, as often as you drink it,
in remembrance of me.”
Great is the mystery of faith.

Send now your Holy Spirit,
that we may taste that banquet today,
that your Son may be present among us
and that bread broken and wine outpoured
may be for us his body and blood.
Transforming God, in Christ and in this holy meal
you show us the shape of love.
In broken bread show us the cost of your love
and inspire us to love like you.
In poured wine show us the constancy of your love
and form us to love as truly as you love us.
Remake your earth that it may breathe your life.
Remake its people that they may resound with your glory.
Remake your church that it may look like your Son.
Wipe every tear from every eye,
make death no more
and take away mourning and crying and pain,
that all may find justice in your mercy
and freedom in your service,
until the beginning and the ending of all things
are one in you,
and you are all in all, one God,
Father, Son and Holy Spirit.