Pour out your Holy Spirit on us,
and on these gifts of bread and wine.

Make them be for us the body and blood of Christ,
that we may be the body of Christ,
present with Christ’s love for the world.

God of water and wilderness,
God of clouds and rocks and fire and smoke,
God of humility and compassion,
we praise and thank you for all that you have done.

It is a right, good, and a joyful thing,
always and everywhere,
to give our thanks to you,
who brought the Israelites from slavery to freedom,
giving them water from the rock
and leading them through the wilderness.

We give thanks for your presence among us—
flickering like fire in the changing colors of leaves,
glimmering like golden carp
gliding below the surface of a stream,
fluttering like doves in the beating of our hearts.

We give thanks for the life, death, and resurrection of Jesus,
who taught us to live for the sake of others,
and to put aside all thought
of personal gain and earthly prestige.
And so,

with your creatures on earth
and all the heavenly chorus,
we praise your name
and join their unending hymn:

On the night in which he gave himself up,
Jesus took bread,
gave thanks to you,
broke the bread,
and gave it to the disciples, saying:
“Take, eat;
this is my body, which is given for you.
Do this in remembrance of me.”

When the supper was over,
Jesus took the cup,
offered thanks,
and gave it to the disciples, saying:
“Drink from this, all of you;
this is my life in the new covenant,
poured out for you and for many,
for the forgiveness of sins.
Do this, as often as you drink it,
in remembrance of me.”

And so,
in remembrance of your mighty acts in Jesus Christ,
we proclaim the mystery of faith:

Holy are you, and holy is your son, Jesus,
who emptied himself of divinity and walked among us,
teaching and healing and giving himself up
for the healing of the world.

Please be seated.