

## Invitation to the Table

### **Great Prayer of Thanksgiving**

May the Lord our God be with you.

**And also with you.**

Children of God, lift our hearts.

**We lift them to the One who heals us at the Table of brokenness.**

Children of God, give thanks to the Lord our God.

**We will sing our praises to the One who restores us to life.**

We do not bring silence to you,  
Holy One of all people,  
but shouts of praise and laughter  
for your gracious love.  
Your healing river flowed through creation,  
bringing life and joy to all who drank from it.

**But we preferred to splash  
in the sewers of the world,  
rejecting all that you intended for us.**

Yet, you never grew weary  
of bearing the burdens of your children.  
When you could have shaken  
the dust of our sin from your feet,  
you chose to lead us out of the Pit  
of our rebellion and sin.

Joining with those who sing your praises,  
lifting our voices with faithful ones of every time and place,  
we sing of our thanks to you forever:

**Holy, holy, holy are you, God the Creator!  
the mountains sing your praises, the valleys echo your glory.  
Hosanna in the highest!**

**We welcome the One who comes in your name, who calls us to life.  
Hosanna in the highest!**

Holy are you, God of compassion,  
for when death threatened your children  
and sin vowed to turn the universe back to chaos,  
you sent your Son, our Lord and Savior,  
Jesus Christ, to heal the brokenness of the world.  
**He did not grow weary  
of doing the right things,**

**but confronted the wrongs of the world;  
he endured the violence of sin,  
that we might receive the gentleness  
of life with you forever;  
he carried our sins to the cross,  
that we might bear the burdens  
of our sisters and brothers;  
he went ahead of us into death,  
that we might walk in the Kingdom.**

As we dance to the Table to be filled with hope,  
we remember all that Jesus has done for us,  
and all that we have been called to do in his name.  
Great is the mystery of faith:

**Christ died, bearing our burdens.  
Christ was raised, mocking death's power.  
Christ will return, for the good of all.**

Flow through us, Healing Spirit,  
as we drink deeply of Christ's cup.  
You never grow weary of feeding us  
with the Bread of Life,  
or refreshing us  
with the Cup of Grace,  
for you use these simple gifts  
to transform our brokenness.

*(Words of Institution. Sharing the Sacrament.)*

As we turn from this holy Table,  
send us forth:

**to bring healing to the sick,  
freedom to the oppressed,  
to speak peace  
to the human household,  
  
to carry the Kingdom with us  
wherever you would lead us.  
For we will not keep silent,  
but praise you forever and ever.**  
God in Community, Holy in One,  
You taught us to be a holy community, one with you and each other,  
When Jesus taught us to pray by saying....

Based on Lectionary Liturgies [here](#).