

Thanksgiving Communion

God, giver of all good things, it is in your abundant provision that we gather. As you are the host of the heavenly banquet table, we recognize that your provision knows no end.

For this, we give you thanks.

Jesus, Bread of Heaven, your grace sustains us. The generosity of your love fills our empty places so that we may bring your love to the empty places in this world.

For this, we give you thanks.

Holy Spirit, you hold us in communion. You dwell within us, continuing to make real the presence of Christ. You make us like trees planted by streams of water, so that we may bear fruit at the right time.

For this, we give you thanks.

With thankful hearts, we gather at your table and remember you.

We lift the bread and break it as you did.
We share it remembering your words,
"This is my body broken for you.
Eat and remember me."

We also lift the cup as you did.
We share it remembering your words,
"This is my blood shed for you.
Drink and remember me."

**May the grace of this Table extend
beyond this time and place so that we
are joined with the faithful of every time
and place in extending your love to our
broken world.**

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