

The Order of the Sacrament of Holy Communion

The Prayer of Thanksgiving

The Lord be with you.

And also with you.

Lift up your hearts.

We lift them up to the Lord.

Let us give thanks to the Lord our God.

It is right for us to give thanks and praise.

With joy we praise you, gracious God, for you created heaven and earth, made us in your image, and kept covenant with us—even when we fell into sin.

We give you thanks for Jesus Christ, our Lord, who by his life, death, and resurrection opened to us the way of everlasting life.

We praise you that Jesus was willing to lay aside his divine power and take the form of a servant.

We give you thanks that he came down from heaven, was born of the virgin Mary, and gave his life for us and for our salvation.

Therefore we join our voices with all the saints and angels and the whole creation to proclaim the glory of your name:

Worthy is the Lamb, who was slain, to receive power and wealth and wisdom and strength and honor and glory and praise!

The Prayer of Consecration

Lord, our God, send your Holy Spirit so that this bread and cup may be for us the body and

blood of our Lord Jesus Christ. May we and all your saints be united with Christ and remain faithful in hope and love. Gather your whole church, O Lord, into the glory of your kingdom. We pray this in the name of Jesus who taught us to pray saying:

**Our Father, who art in heaven
hallowed be thy name,
thy kingdom come,
thy will be done,
on earth as it is in heaven.
Give us this day our daily bread.
And forgive us our debts,
as we forgive our debtors.
And lead us not into temptation,
but deliver us from evil.
For thine is the kingdom, and the power,
and the glory, forever, Amen.**

The Words of Institution for the Bread

(followed by the distribution of the bread)

As the elements are received, you are invited to reflect on the texts of the hymns printed below, played by the cellist and pianist.

“Come, You Disconsolate”

Kurt Kaiser

Come, you disconsolate, where'er you languish; come to the mercy seat, fervently kneel. Here bring your wounded hearts, here tell your anguish; earth has no sorrows that heaven cannot heal.

The Words of Institution for the Wine

(followed by the distribution of the wine)

“Behold the Lamb” (*Communion Hymn*)

Lloyd Larson

The blood that cleanses every stain of sin, shed for you— drink and remember he drained death's cup, that all may enter in to receive the life of God. So we share in this bread of life and we drink of his sacrifice as a sign of our bonds of grace around the table of the King.