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 in your great love, out of nothing, you created heaven and earth and everything in them. You 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 thank you for giving Jesus as the bread of life. Through his sacrifice you forgive our sins and feed our souls.
We thank you Jesus, for meeting us on the road each day. You give us hope for eternity.

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 in heaven,
hallowed be your name,
your kingdom come,
your will be done
on earth as it is in heaven.
Give us today our daily bread.
Forgive us our debts,
as we also have forgiven our debtors.
And lead us not into temptation,
but deliver us from the evil one.
For yours is the kingdom
and the power
and the glory forever. Amen.

The Words of Institution for the Bread

During the distribution we sing: *Lift Up Your Hearts* 824
“The King of Love my Shepherd Is”  verses 1,4,5-6
The King of love my Shepherd is, whose goodness faileth never. I nothing lack if I am his and he is mine forever.

In death’s dark vale I fear no ill with thee, dear Lord, beside me; thy rod and staff my comfort still, thy cross before to guide me.

Thou spreadst a table in my sight; thy unction grace bestoweth; and, oh, what transport of delight from thy pure chalice floweth.

And so through all the length of days thy goodness faileth never; Good Shepherd, may I sing thy praise within thy house forever.

The Words of Institution for the Wine

During the distribution the vocalist and choir will sing:
“Let Us Break Bread Together”
African American Spiritual, arr. John Helgren
*Kyrie eleison. Christe eleison. Kyrie eleison*
*Let break bread together on our knees; when I fall on my knees, with my face to the rising sun, O Lord, have mercy on me.*
*Let us drink wine together on our knees; when I fall on my knees, with my face to the rising sun, O Lord, have mercy on me.*
*Let us praise God together on our knees; when I fall on my knees, with my face to the rising sun, O Lord have mercy on me.*