

A GREAT PRAYER OF THANKSGIVING For 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 to give our thanks and praise.

We do indeed praise you, eternal God,

For out of your thought

you spoke the world into spinning beauty.

After scooping together a little earth,

you animated humans with your heart's breath.

Your glory shines forth,

and out of the soil comes abundant harvest:

wheat whirling in winds' delight,

grapes clinging to the Vine.

You rain down your compassion

And feed us with mercy.

When we want more than our share,

And pollute all the works of your hands,

You let us sit in our own stench,

Til we cry out.

Then you stretch forth your hand

To wash all clean.

You grow prophets

to lead us into freedom's plenty.

In the fullness of time

You yourself came forth in Jesus

And creation rejoiced

As its redemption drew near.

Oceans danced with the light of the moon

Mountains murmured delight

Trees trembled in praise,

Flowers burst forth in song.

Wolves howled in harmony,

And sheep kicked up their heels.

The people may be asked to name what else they give thanks for here, with the words

For what else do we give thanks?

After thanksgiving dies down, add

For all your good gifts

We give you thanks and praise.

if this option is chosen.

With all of creation

And all the saints and angels,

We offer you back our breath

As we join the universe in praise:

**Holy, holy, holy Lord, God of power and might,
heaven and earth are full of your glory.
Hosanna in the highest.**

**Blessed is he who comes in the name of the Lord.
Hosanna in the highest.**

Blessed are you, O Lord, Jesus,
born a poor boy, a nobody,
yet very God of very God.
Out your plenty,
you enter our want,
and out of salvation's health,
you heal our disease.
Out of the fullness of your divinity
you trample the demonic dominion of death.
In the midst of human lack,
you make a feast.
Before the breaking of your body
you sat at table with your followers
and broke bread saying,
"Take, eat.
This is my body for you."
You celebrated with wine
The cup of divine goodness
Overflowing with salvation's joy, saying,
"Take, drink.
the cup of the new covenant
poured out in my blood."

With thanksgiving for your providence in Christ,
we keep these mysteries,
proclaiming the faith in all we do
as our sacrifice of praise:

**Dying you destroyed our death
Rising you restored our life
Lord Jesus, come in glory.**

Move once more, O Holy Spirit,
across us, the face of your new creation in Christ,
That with the cup of salvation
Your blood may course through our lives
And with the bread of life
We may be your body
in ministry to the world.
Use us as instruments
Of your work of salvation
That others may join
Our song of thanksgiving,
Not just this day at this season

But every day at every time
Through Christ, in Christ, with Christ
In the unity of the Holy Spirit
May all honor and glory and dominion
Be yours, now and forevermore.

Breaking bread:

The bread that we break—
Is it not a participation in the body of Christ?

Pouring cup:

And the cup of thanksgiving
for which we give thanks—
Is it not a participation in the blood of Christ?

Holding both up:

These are the gifts of God
For the people of God.

Thanks be to God!

HOLY COMMUNION

PRAYER AFTER COMMUNION: Out of your abundance you have fed us what we need, sparing none of your good gifts in Jesus Christ. Thank you, Lord. Thank you! Now may we live as you taught us to pray, saying . . .

THE LORD'S PRAYER