**Communion Liturgy**

One: May the God of each dawn by with you.

**All: And also with you.**

One: Let us open our hearts to God who gathers us at this Table.

**All: We delight in the grace which fills our lives.**

One: May we offer our praise to the One who calls us to the beloved.

You took the shards of chaos, God, the one who repairs all brokenness, and transfigured them into mountains where we could draw closer to you, valleys where we could serve your people, bright starts of each morning.

These gifts, and so many more, were offered to the children created out of dust, whom you called Beloved, but we joined with the powers of this world in their conspiracy to make themselves more important than you in our lives.

You waited for us to return to you, sending invitation after invitation thorough men and women of every age, but we continued to plot, listening only to power’s foolish words.

When you could no longer wait, you sent Jesus to us, so we might take shelter in you.

With those who have seen your glory, with those who hunger for your grace, we join in praising your name:

**Holy, holy, holy are you, God who offers shelter.**

**We join all creation in glorifying you.**

**Hosanna in the highest!**

**Blessed is the Morning Star of salvation.**

**Hosanna in the highest!**

You alone are holy, god who laughs at our foolish posturing, and blessed is Jesus Christ, who came to tell everyone of your love.

He could have remained seated in glory, but chose to walk with us down this path called life.

He could have remained in the mountaintop, but came down to minister to all in despair’s empty valley.

He could have simply told us how we should live, but demonstrated genuine love by dying on the cross, so death’s power might be broken by the grace of the resurrection.

As we rejoice in your heart’s Beloved, your Son Jesus, as we could listen to him with our souls, we speak of that transfiguring mystery called faith:

**Christ died, breaking sin’s power forever;**

**Christ was raised, as love conquered death;**

**Christ will return, to gather all the beloved to God.**

In one final act of transfiguring love Jesus gathered with his friends at a table like this. He broke bread, offering it to his friends saying, “This is the bread of new life, a new life of service for each of you, each time you break bread together remember me, remember your new life.: After eating, he took the cup, pouring wine he offered the cup to his friends saying, “This is the cup of the new vine, a new vine for a new life in God. Each time you drink from this cup remember me, remember your new life in God.”

Over shadow us with your grace, we pray, as the Holy Spirit is poured out on us and the gifts of this holy table. As you give us the broken bread to strengthen our service to others, may we offer hope to all surrounded by injustice. May we offer hope for those in this community who might need to feel your hope in their lives today as we pray for…

As your cup of life nourishes us, may we see each person, not as a stranger or outsider, but part of your beloved family.

And when the waiting is ended, when the stars of mornings and evenings shine the way to your holy feast, we will join our sisters and brothers in forever singing your praises, God in Community, Holy in One. Amen.

Prayer after Sharing

**God sends us from this table to service all those around us, We will go to take the light of hope into the shadowed corners in our midst. Jesus, the Beloved, invites us to join him in everyday life, in everyday service. We will go to be blessed by all those overlooked by the world. Glory’s Spirit takes us by the hand to lead us down the path of humility. We will enter into the mists of mistrust, so we can offer hope to many. Amen**

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