

It was at a table like this that Jesus shared His last meal
with His followers.

We lift the bread as He did.

We break it as He did.

And we share it remembering His words:

"My body is broken for you. Eat and remember me."

We also lift the cup as He did.

And we share it remembering His words:

"My blood flows for you. Drink and remember me".

*Here and now we are one in this memory and this meal.
One loaf, one cup, one Lord laying down His life for us.*

Those leading the celebration receive the bread and wine.

*A moment of silence may be allowed for worshippers to remember their own
experiences of God's Presence, care or work in their lives.*

They are then invited forward to receive.

Let Us Not Forget Our Mission

It is not for us alone that this sacrifice was made . . .

God's love for the world is so strong that He gave His only Son.

Whoever believes may enter His life.

This meal reminds of the world He loves.

And so, at His word, we share life with all people,

so that all people may share in His life.

Teach us, Lord,

to be a people of open arms

large hearts

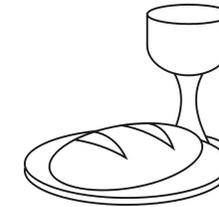
and faithful companionship.

We remember Your mission to save us,

Your call to work through us,

And your promise to draw all creation back to You in Jesus.

Amen and Amen.



A Liturgy for the Lord's Supper

Let Us Not Forget Why We Gather

Timeless Designer of time and place,

In this tiny fragment of earth, this small fraction of history,

You have gathered us.

You have chosen this sacred moment to fill our minds

and to touch our Spirits with God.

to remind us of You and Your awesomely weak
human life among us

We are here because we forget

Speak to us again, O God

When life breaks over us, we forget Your strength

Still the waves again, O God

When pain is a constant, unwelcome companion,

we forget Your compassion

Touch and heal again, O God

When fear and uncertainty undermine us, we forget Your Presence

Stand among us again, O God

When grief hollows out our hearts, we forget Your comfort

Weep with us again, O God

We need the gentle whisperings of Your Spirit

to inspire faith in us again.

We need to know once more that we are truly not alone;

that we are loved with life-forfeiting love;

that we are forgiven by debt-cancelling grace;

that we are restored to vulnerable relationship with You

We thank You for this brief retreat into remembering and re-creation.

*Let us not forget
For Jesus' sake. Amen.*

Let Us Not Forget Our God

Even now, as we are re-awakened to Your Spirit,

We remember, O God, Who You are
And remembering, we offer You our praise
Even here, as life rises within us,

We remember what You have done
And remembering we offer You our praise
Even now, as worship makes us a little more whole
We remember what You have given
And remembering we offer You our praise

Silent Praise

Let Us Not Forget Our Faith

Let us tell again the ancient story of our faith:

***That all things live because God said it should be so
That as Jesus, God became one of God's creatures,
and shared life with us***

That Jesus journeyed through death and hell to rescue and rebirth us

***That Jesus opened the grip of death and reclaimed His life
so as to reclaim ours***

***That Jesus orders the universe and will return
to make Himself fully known***

***That God's Spirit now flows over all creation,
moulding her children into Church,
transforming scarlet sinners into snow-coloured saints,
rolling tomb stones away
and leading the dance of eternity.***

Amen.

Let Us Not Forget Those In Need

Here, in the arms of God Who loves with the intensity of a mother,
Let us remember our world:

Its places of power, in need of God's wisdom and humility
Its peoples, longing for His lessons of understanding and trust

Silent prayers are offered

Here, in the arms of God Who hears every cry,
every desire and every hope,
Let us remember the country which gives us a home:
Its poor and hopeless ones, in need of compassion and care
Its broken and destructive ones, searching for healing and peace
Its children, longing for love and guidance

Silent prayers are offered

Here, in the arms of God Who has engraved our names
on the palms of His hands
Let us remember ourselves and those we love:
Our tears, seeking consolation
Our pain, hoping to be soothed
Our fears, reaching for faith
Our lives, hungry and thirsty for God

Silent prayers are offered

***Compassionate God,
Our dependence on You is complete. Our need of You is constant.
In our prayers we remember this
and know that You remember us
We trust You and thank You. Amen.***

Let Us Not Forget Our Life Together

Let us remember as we greet each other, that God has placed us
in His loving community
May God's peace fill you at all times, and in all places.

The peace may be shared among the worshipers

Let Us Not Forget Jesus

We come together around this table of memories
***It is not that we deserve to be here. This is not a right to be earned. This is
not a reward to be achieved. This is a gift which can only be accepted from
our forgiving and generous God.***