

After the meal, Jesus took a cup of wine, gave thanks,
and shared it with the women and men around the table.
This is my blood shed for you. Drink and remember me.

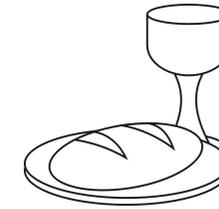
So now we eat and drink and remember
the life, death and resurrection of Christ,
and the life God offers to us now through Christ.
And we will continue to do this until Christ returns.

God of grace and mercy,
through your Spirit's gentle power,
let us share in Christ's body and blood
as we share in this bread and wine;
and may we, in turn, become Christ's body to the world.
***May we be united with you and with each other,
as we share in this sacred meal.***
Amen.

Communion is shared.

We Go To Live our Faith

Thank you, Generous God,
for welcoming us at your table,
for nourishing and nurturing us,
and for restoring our hope in your eternal community.
***We go as children of God
to welcome and to serve every God-beloved life;
We go as those who are forgiven and reconciled,
to bring forgiveness and reconciliation wherever we may;
We go in the name of Christ.***
Amen.



A Communion Liturgy for Women's Day

We Gather Together

Sing, heavens! Shout for joy, earth! Let the mountains burst into song! God will comfort God's people; God will have pity on God's suffering people. But the people of Jerusalem said, "God has abandoned us! God has forgotten us." So God answers, "Can a woman forget her own baby and not love the child she bore? Even if a mother should forget her child, I will never forget you. Jerusalem, I can never forget you! I have written your name on the palms of my hands.

***God - the Mother who never forgets,
We gather in the embrace of your love,
We gather in the strong grasp of your hands,
We gather in the comfort of your care and nurture,
We gather, as your children, to worship.***
Amen.

We Express Our Praise And Confess Our Sinfulness

O Divine Lover,
Your life pulses in each of our hearts,
and your love permeates each of our lives.
We, your daughters and sons, praise you.

Your care sustains us in each moment,
and your compassion guides us in each situation.
We, your daughters and sons, praise you.

When we fall, you lift us,
when we fail you restore us,
When we are wounded, you nurse us,
when we grieve, you weep with us.
We, your daughters and sons, praise you.

But, we have failed to love as you do,
***we have abused our bodies and those of others,
we have filled our minds with selfish dreams,
and violent plans,
we have made our hearts cold and empty of compassion,
we have forgotten our spirits, and distorted your image within us.***
As a mother disciplines her children,
we ask you to discipline us;
As a mother forgives the sons and daughters who hurt her,
we ask you to forgive us;
As a mother calls her children to be reconciled with their siblings,
we ask you to lead us to reconciliation with one another.
In Christ's Name.
Amen.

The Lord's Prayer may be said or sung.

We Listen For God's Word

The Scriptures are read and the message is preached

We Bring Our Requests

Because you are a God of compassion,
a father who protects and provides for his daughters,
a mother who comforts and nurtures her sons,
we bring our prayers in faith,
and with thanksgiving.

Wherever there is war and violence,
we pray for peace and reconciliation;
Wherever there is crime and corruption,
we pray for integrity and lawfulness;
Wherever there is poverty and inequality,
we pray for sharing and generosity;
Wherever there is disease and death,
we pray for healing and comfort;

Wherever there is oppression and tyranny,
we pray for liberation and freedom;
And wherever people need the healing touch of your grace and mercy,
***we pray that we may be your hands,
your embrace,
your kindness.***

In Jesus' Name.

Amen.

We Gather At The Table

Whether you are weary or dancing,
grieving or rejoicing,
struggling or prevailing,
Turn to God in celebration,
for God's presence and God's Spirit are with us!
***We honour you, we thank you and we praise you, O God,
because you have come to us and saved us,
and you deserve to be worshipped.***

You are the God who gave birth to the universe,
filling it with life and beauty and relationship;
When we turned from your ways,
and filled our world with death and ugliness and division,
You came to us, and lived with us,
you gave your life for us on a cross which we made,
and broke out of the tomb in which we buried you.
You gave us your Spirit, and brought us back into your care
as your children.
And so, with all of creation,
we give you our thanks and praise.
***Praise be to you, Life-Giver,
Praise be to you, World-Lover,
Praise be to you, Glory-Bringer;
Praise be to you, God who loves and saves and fills all things
with your presence and grace.***

As Jesus prepared for death,
he shared his last meal with the disciples;
Taking bread, Jesus gave thanks, broke it,
and shared it with the women and men around the table.
This is my body broken for you. Eat and remember me.