**Invitation to the Table**

Jesus said: I am the bread of life.

Whoever comes to me will never be hungry,

and whoever believes in me will never thirst.

Blessed are those who hunger and thirst for righteousness,

for they will be filled.

**Great Thanksgiving**

The Lord be with you.

**And also with you.**

Lift up your hearts.

**We lift them to the Lord.**

Let us give thanks to the Lord our God.

**It is right to give our thanks and praise.**

It is right and our greatest joy

to give you thanks and praise,

loving God, creator and sustainer of all life.

You planted the first fields—

wheat, barley, rice, and maize—

and made us in your image

to care for your creation.

You fed your people in the wilderness

with manna from heaven,

leading them to a land of milk and honey.

When human greed trampled the poor

you spoke through the prophets,

calling us to worship you with justice and peace.

Then, in the fullness of time,

you sent Jesus Christ, the living bread,

to lift up the oppressed and lowly

and fill the hungry with good things.

Therefore we praise you,

joining our voices with choirs of angels,

with prophets, apostles, and martyrs,

and with all the faithful of every time and place  
who forever sing to the glory of your name:

**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.**

We praise you, most holy God,

for Jesus Christ, your Word made flesh.

He taught us to share the abundance of your love,

feeding the multitude,   
eating with sinners and strangers,

offering his own body to save us,

and pouring out his life for the world.

When the risen Christ appeared to his disciples

he made himself known to them in the breaking of the bread.  
Even now he sets the table for us,  
inviting all to taste and see that you are good.

Remembering your gracious acts in Jesus Christ,

we take from your creation this bread and this wine

and joyfully celebrate his dying and rising,

as we await the day of his coming.

With thanksgiving, we offer our very selves to you

to be a living and holy sacrifice, dedicated to your service.

Great is the mystery of faith:  
**Christ has died, Christ is risen, Christ will come again.**

Gracious God, pour out your Holy Spirit upon us

and upon these your gifts of bread and wine

that the bread we break and the cup we bless

may be the communion of the body and blood of Christ.

By your Spirit make us one with Christ,

and one with all who share this meal,

united in ministry in every place.

As this bread is Christ’s body for us,

send us out to be Christ’s body in the world.

Keep us faithful to Christ’s teaching and fellowship,

to the breaking of bread and the prayers,

sharing our goods with one another,

and giving our possessions to those who are in need,

so that all people may have their daily bread, this day and every day.

Just as the grain, once scattered across the hills,

was gathered together in this loaf of bread,

gather your people from the ends of the earth,

so that we may feast with you in glory

in the joy of your new creation.

Through Christ, with Christ, in Christ,

in the unity of the Holy Spirit,

all honor and glory are yours, almighty God,

forever and ever. **Amen.**