

All the trees of the forest sing for joy. -



Psalm 96:12



Let there be Peace!

As we rub this fragrant symbol in our hands we remember the earth where we have worked and played.

O God, we thank you for the majesty of creation and the gift of trees.

We remember and confess how we have violated and polluted our garden planet.

Christ, crucified on a tree, hear our cry.

We regret that we have forgotten Earth and treated this garden planet as a beast to be tamed and a place to be ruled.

Christ, the hope of all creation, we lament our failings.

We have ignored the distant sounds in the forest, the sound of chainsaws clearing for greed and gain, the sound of old-forest giants falling forever, the sound of rare species breathing their last.

Christ, the source of all life, we are sorry. We are sorry.

Christ hears your confession from the cross and forgives your sins against you creator, against the earth, and against each other.

Christ, teach us to love creator and creation as our home.

I invite you to come home by rejoicing in creator and creation.

Shalom! Shalom! We are coming home!

Gospel Reading

Prayers

The Table

The Lord be with you.
And also with you.

Lift up your hearts.
We lift them to God.

Let us give thanks to the Lord our God.
It is right to give God thanks and praise.

We praise you, God of many names,
whose Spirit runs freely throughout the earth,
whose image lies deep in every mortal soul.

In your grace your Word is made known to all people,
calling forth their goodness;
our Beloved is immersed in the waters of creation,
healing the chaos that floods our world;
your Son is the guest who offers new wine
and warms hearts grown cold and withered.

Therefore, we celebrate
the rays of morning light
that bathe the world in glory and kindle a new song:

**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 ask that your Holy Spirit fall upon us
and upon these gifts,
that these fragile, earthly things
may be to us the body and blood of our Lord and brother, Jesus Christ.

On the night he was betrayed,
Jesus gathered with his faltering friends
for a meal that tasted of freedom.

He took bread, gave thanks,
broke it and said:
“This is my body, which is given for you. Do this in remembrance of me.”

In the same way after supper,
he took the cup of wine, saying:
“This cup is the new covenant in my blood.
Do this, whenever you drink it, in remembrance of me.’”

As on that night, so here and now
he offers himself in touch and taste beyond all that words can hold.
And so we proclaim the great mystery of faith, saying:

Christ has died
Christ is risen
Christ will come again.

With these gifts
we are filled with the life-giving presence of Christ;
we proclaim him as creation's host,
transforming poverty into plenty
with his generous love.

Inspire us with the hope that one day
death and greed will be no more,
and people will come from east and west,
north and south to share a feast of abundance.

We ask this through Jesus Christ our Savior,
by whom and with whom and in whom,
in the unity of the Holy Spirit,
all honor and glory be yours,
Mother of blessings, for ever and ever. **Amen.**

The Lord's Prayer

In the power of the Spirit, let us pray to the Father,
in the words of the Son

Our Father in heaven,
hallowed be your name,
your kingdom come,
your will be done,
on earth as in heaven.
Give us today our daily bread.
Forgive us our sins
as we forgive those who sin against us.
Lead us not into temptation
but deliver us from evil.
For the kingdom, the power,
and the glory are yours
now and forever. Amen.

Jesus says, I am the bread of life,
whoever eats this bread will live for ever.
Lord, our hearts hunger for you;

give us this bread always.

Here is the table of the Lord,
**we are gathered to his supper,
a foretaste of things eternal.**

Come, when you are fearful, to be made new in love.
Come, when you are doubtful, to be made strong in faith.
Come, when you are regretful, and be made whole.
Come, there is room for all.

Blessing

May the Spirit of God, who is above all and in all and through all, fill you with the knowledge of God's presence in Earth and the pulsing of Christ in creation, through whom all things are reconciled and renewed.

Amen

Go in peace, serving Christ and loving Earth!

We go in peace, serving Christ and tending Earth

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