

## **Eucharistic Prayer for the Diocese of Islands and Inlets**

Adapted from the Salal and Cedar Eucharistic Prayer

The following Eucharistic Prayer is an adaptation of the <u>Salal and Cedar Eucharistic</u> Prayer written by the Rev. Laurel Dyskstra.

With Laurel's permission it has been adapted to reflect the geography and biodiversity of the islands and inlets. Clergy are invited to further adapt the lines in italics to reflect the local contexts and seasons of their particular parishes.

May God be with you

And also with you

Lift up your hearts

We lift them up to the Holy One

Let us give thanks to our loving God

It is right to give our thanks and praise

It is right in all times and in all places to thank and praise you, Creator of all. We praise you in this particular part of your creation here in the Salish Sea. We praise you for the wonderful diversity of sea life, plants, animals and people who live in this place.

We praise you at a time when the body of earth is broken again and again.

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We give thanks for our place in the story of salvation. Our ancestors journeyed with you in creation and migration. They depended on the land, were displaced from the land and displaced others from their lands. They knew you in tents and cities, in families and dreams, and through wilderness prophets who prayed on mountains and listened to ravens.

Together with angels and ancestors, *whales and eagles, hemlock and fern*, we join our voices with all creation in this ancient honour song:

Holy, holy, holy Lord,
God of power and might
Heaven and earth are full of your glory.
Hosanna in the highest.
Blessed is the one who comes in the name of the Lord.
Hosanna in the highest.

We give thanks to you for Jesus, whose first bed was a feed trough. He was baptized in the Jordan, tested in the wilderness, he traveled in fishing boats and told parables of farmers and seeds, labor and wages, yeast and bread.

On the night before he died, Jesus took bread, food of the poor, the work of field and hearth, he gave thanks, broke it and gave it to his friends saying: Take and eat, this is my body, given for you, do this to remember me.

Again after supper he took the cup of wine, fruit of the land, gave thanks and gave it to his friends saying: This is my blood, which is shed for you. When you do this, do it in memory of me.

Remembering Jesus' life, death and resurrection and awaiting his coming kingdom, we offer you this bread and this cup.

Creator, send your Spirit on these gifts so that we know Jesus in them and are gathered together with everyone who shares this sacred meal of justice and community.

Fill us with the courage and love of Jesus, that we may strive for justice and peace, respect the dignity of every human being, and safeguard the integrity of Creation.

Bring us with *insert saint* and all your saints to your commonwealth of sparrow and lily, child and beggar which is both now and yet to come.

All honor and glory are yours, Creator, Christ and Spirit, now and forever. Amen