

St Mary's Church Outside Communion Service

Welcome

Reflections on today's readings A Time of Prayer

The Peace

Christ, who has nourished us, is our peace.
Having tasted his goodness,
let us share his peace.

The peace of the Lord be always with you.
and also with you.

The Invitation

The table of bread is now to be made ready.
It is the table of company with Jesus
and with all those who love him.
It is the table of sharing with the poor of the
world
with whom Jesus identified himself.
It is the table of communion with the earth
in which Christ became incarnate.

So, come to this table,
you who have much faith
and you who would like to have more;
you who have been to this sacrament often
and you who have not been for a long time.
You who have tried to follow Jesus,
and you who have failed.
Come, because Christ invites us to meet him
here.

The table is prepared.

The Great Prayer of Thanksgiving

May God be with you.
And also with you.

Lift up your hearts.
We lift them to God.

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

Almighty God, good Father to us all,
your face is turned towards your world.
In love you gave us Jesus your Son
to rescue us from sin and death.

Your Word goes out to call us home
to the city where angels sing your praise.
We join with them in heaven's 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.**

Father of all,
we give you thanks for every gift that comes
from heaven.
To the darkness Jesus came as your light.
With signs of faith and words of hope
he touched untouchables with love and
washed the guilty clean.

This is his story.
**This is our song:
Hosanna in the highest.**

The crowds came out to see your Son,
yet at the end they turned on him.
On the night he was betrayed
he came to table with his friends
to celebrate the freedom of your
people.
This is his story.

**This is our song:
Hosanna in the highest.**

Jesus blessed you, Father, for the food;
he took bread, gave thanks, broke it and said:
This is my body, given and shed for you all
for the forgiveness of sins.
Do this in remembrance of me.

This is our story.
**This is our song:
Hosanna in the highest.**

Therefore, Father, with this bread
we celebrate the cross
on which he died to set us free.
Defying death he rose again
and is alive with you to plead for us and all
the world.

This is our story.
**This is our song:
Hosanna in the highest.**

Send your Spirit on us now
that by these gifts we may feed on Christ
with opened eyes and hearts on fire.

May we and all who share this food
offer ourselves to live for you
and be welcomed at your feast in heaven
where all creation worships you,
Father, Son and Holy Spirit:

**Blessing and honour and glory and
power
be yours for ever and ever. Amen.**

Common Worship Prayer D

Look, the Bread of Heaven
is broken for the life of the world.
The gifts of God for the people of God.

*Everyone is invited to share in Communion
by receiving the bread (gluten-free)
or a prayer of blessing.*

Please approach keeping a 2 m safe distance

Song: for your own quiet reflection during communion

Inspired by love and anger,
Disturbed by need and pain,
Informed of God's own bias,
We ask him once again:
'How long must some folk suffer?
How long can few folks mind?
How long dare vain self interest
Turn prayer and pity blind?'

From those forever victims
Of heartless human greed,
Their cruel plight composes
A litany of need:
'Where are the fruits of justice?
Where are the signs of peace?
When is the day when prisoners
And dreams find their release?'

God asks, 'Who will go for me?'
Who will extend my reach?
And who, when few will listen,
Will prophesy and preach?
And who, when few bid welcome,
Will offer all they know?
And who, when few dare follow,
Will walk the road I show?'

Amused in someone's kitchen
Asleep in someone's boat,
Attuned to what the ancients
Exposed, proclaimed and wrote,
A saviour without safety,
A tradesman without tools
Has come to tip the balance
With fishermen and fools.

Salley Gardens

The Blessing

May the Maker's blessing be yours
Encircling you round
Above you
Within you

May the angel's blessing be yours
And the joy of the saints
To inspire you
To cherish you

May the Son's blessing be yours
The wine and the water
The bread and the stories
To feed you
To remind you

May the Spirit's blessing be yours
The wind, the fire
The still small voice
To comfort you
To disturb you

And may my own blessing be yours
A blessing rooted in our common pilgrimage
The blessing of a friend
Amen.

Iona Community