Great Prayer of Thanksgiving for Reformation Sunday

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.

We praise you for your glorious Word that spoke,

And it was so.

With just a word you create a universe of breathtaking beauty

and tenderly breathe life into human beings

made in your image.

When we do not listen to you

and follow our own desires,

you do not leave us to our own devices

but seek us out to make covenant,

and you keep your word to us

even when we break ours to you.

You free us from bondage

and give us the Word in your law,

though we prefer idols of our own making

and leaders of our own exaltation.

Still you send prophets to preach to us

the words of eternal life.

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:

The people may sing or say:

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 give you thanks for the Word made flesh in Jesus of Nazareth, born out of words of affirmation to angelic annunciation: "Let it be." And it was so. The Word uttered before the foundations of the earth cried out in a feeding trough to become for us bread of life, Passover lamb. He taught us how to follow your Word so that we might have life eternal

and would not be quiet even when leaders exalted him on a cross of tortured shame. But you, O God, have the last word with resurrection shout of victory, and so we cry, "Glory!"

Glory!

Honor

Honor!

Praise!

Praise!

Dominion!

Dominion!

You continue to reveal yourself to us by teaching us as you walk with us along the way, stopping to break bread and commune with us in joy and in sorrow. And so we shout the good news: "The Lord is risen!"

He is risen indeed!

Remembering all these gifts of your faithful Word throughout the ages, we take from your creation these gifts of bread and vine and offer them to you with our words of deepest thanks and praise, as we offer ourselves to the service of your Word at work in the world.

Let it be unto me according to your word! Dying you destroyed our death, Rising you restored our life. Lord Jesus, come again!

Holy Spirit, holy breath move once more among us that the bread we break and the cup we bless may be for us a kingdom meal in the light of the Sovereign glory of Christ, our host. Unite and repair all brokenness in communion among us and within us and throughout the world.

Particular intercessions may be offered here.

In your strength may we be fed to rise anew from this table to preach, pray and promote your eternal Word that is bringing all into accord with your promised glory.

Through Christ, with Christ, in Christ, in the unity of the Holy Spirit, all glory and honor are yours, almighty Word, now and forevermore. Amen.