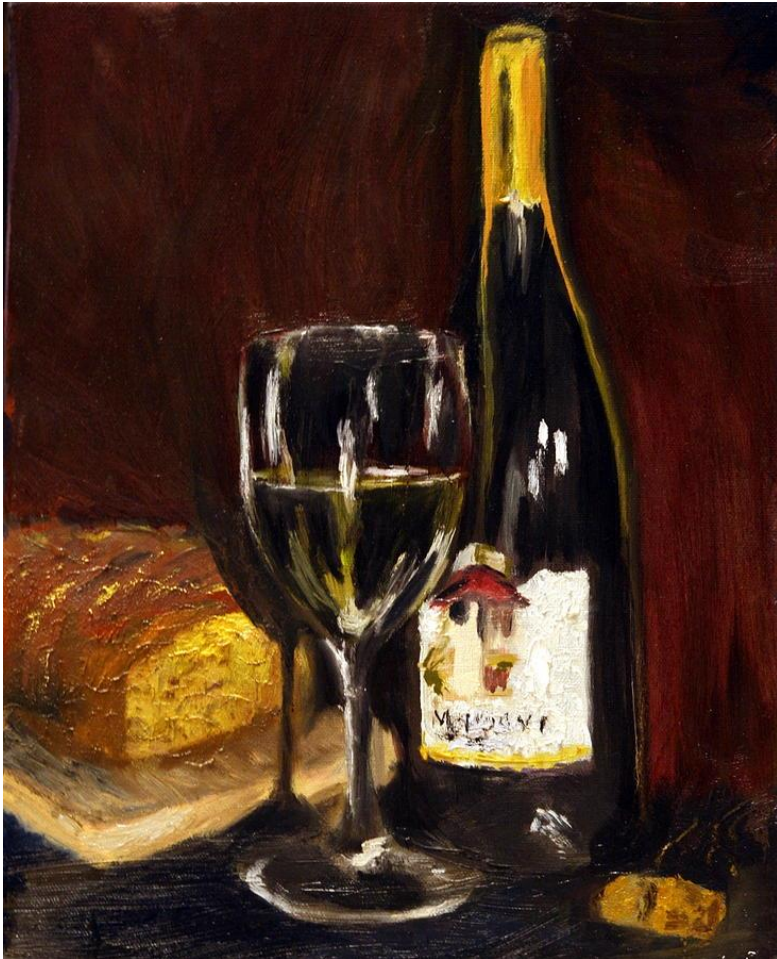


Communion – All Saints Day
Sunday, November 1, 2020



FAIRLAWN

The Sacrament of Communion

- The Bread and Wine of Remembrance

Invitation

This is the place, and this is the time where God comes among us as love. God invites us here, and Jesus is the host – here is radical and generous hospitality to be shared!

Story

Gathered at a table that circles the world and celebrates all of life, we pray –
Before all that is, you were God. Outside all we know, you are God.

After all is finished, you will be God.

Angels sound the trumpets, and teach us their song,
while the saints pull us into your presence.

And we join them in song: “Holy, holy is God, life giving mystery, love.”

You. You beyond the galaxies, you under the oceans,
you inside the leaves, you pouring down rain,
you opening the flowers, you feeding the insects,
you giving us your image, you carrying us through the waters,
you holding us in the night.

Your smile on Sarah and Abraham, your hand on Moses and Miriam,
your words through Deborah and Isaiah, you lived as Jesus among us,
healing, teaching, dying, rising, inviting all people to your feast.

Born into this life, seeing your grace revealed in all things,
Jesus laughed with those who laughed, and mourned with those who mourned.
Through your love, he healed the sick, he welcomed the outcast,
he challenged those in power, and the structures that kept them there.

And he called us back to your love.

In the power of the Spirit, the risen Christ laughs and cries,
heals and welcomes, challenges and loves,
again, and again, to this day, among us still.

We have been told that on the night before he was taken to be killed on a cross,
Jesus sat with his disciples and ate with them a meal of remembrance.

Jesus took a loaf of bread, asked your blessing upon it, broke it,
and gave it to his disciples saying: “Take this – all of you – and eat it.
This is me. My Body. Given for you. Each time you eat it, remember me.”

Close to the meal’s end, he took a cup filled with wine, asked your blessing
upon it, and gave it to his disciples saying:
“Take this – all of you – and drink it. This is me. This is my promise,
contained in my life - given freely, for you and for the world.
Each time you drink it, remember me.”

Sharing

So, we his disciples, eat bread and drink wine – and remember.
A bit of bread, a taste from the cup, connects us again
to the disciples at that table, listening to him teach.
The flavour - sweet, salty, yeasty - joins us to every one of his followers,
the communion of saints, the cloud of witnesses, walking his Way.
Here, we taste again the story that brings us to who we are.

We eat. *(take some bread or something similar that you have set
aside)*
We drink. *(dip the bread into the cup of wine/juice you poured)*
We remember. *(take your time, pause, savour, reflect...)*
And we give thanks. *(and be grateful!)*

Amen.