


TABLEPRAYER: THE WINTER NAME OF GOD


Michael Joncas

Presider *All*



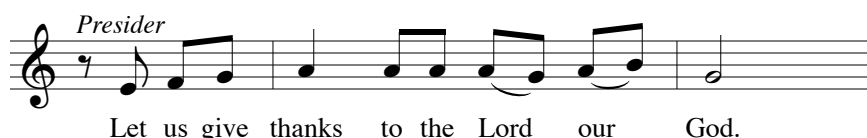
The Lord be with you. And with your spir - it.

Presider *All*




Lift up your hearts. We lift them to the Lord.

Presider



Let us give thanks to the Lord our God.

All



How right it is to give God thanks and praise.

(Instrumental)

Refrain*All*

We want to thank you, to sing your
 prais - es, to learn to call you by your win - ter
 name; we long to see you, to feel your
 pres - ence, to sing your glo - ry in our lives through all our days.

Presider: Our parents taught us your ancient story,
 filled us with longing for a land where justice reigns:
 bread for the hungry, rest for the weary,
 a God compassionate and tender with our pain.

Schola: We felt your thunder, saw signs and wonders,
 we staked our future that your word was true.
 God of the promise, God of the journey,
 we call to you:

All: Refrain

Presider: The prophets brought us your sacred vision:
 through deserts living streams would flow upon our land,
 the sword be banished, the bow lie broken,
 and peace make neighbors of the lion and the lamb.

Schola: We saw you beckon, left all and followed,
 became your people, pace by stony pace:
 God of the exile, God of our dreaming,
 we seek your face.

All: Refrain

Presider: Now we remember one who loved you,
 who spoke your name upon our bread,
 who shared his table with the outcast,
 and every human hunger fed.

His word is wisdom for the ages,
 the voice of God in human sound;
 his touch is healing for the wounded,
 the hand of God to loose the bound.

His final night among the living
 he sat at table with his friends;
 he blest his God; he faced his future;
 he shared the cup; he broke the bread:

“Take, eat this bread, it is my body;
 Take, drink this cup, it is my blood;
 whenever you hand down my story
 remember me, and share my love.”

All

We hold his life in lov - ing mem - 'ry,
 re - call his death in - to your hands,
 search for him here in our as - sem - bly,
 a - wait his com - ing at the end,
 in - voke his spir - it to trans - form us,

cast out our fear and make us one,
 give us the strength to live his gos - pel,
 the grace to bear his flesh and blood.

(Instrumental)

All

We come be - fore you a - round this ta - ble to taste the
 king - dom in the feast you spread; sim - ple dis -
 ci - ples, fal - ter - ing, faith - ful, we come to
 know him in the break - ing of the bread.

Presider: Give us communion, with all the searching,
 with those who bear the cross of Jesus on their way,
 the lost and lonely, the dead, the dying,
 the poor in spirit who await your dawning day.

Schola: Then in your kingdom, God ever-faithful,
 when tears are past and death itself has died,
 our praise will echo throughout the ages,
 beyond the sky.

All

Ab - ba of Je - sus, our God in heav - en, how ho - ly
do we hold the name you bear! Send forth your
king - dom, your rule up - on us; your will be
done by all your crea - tures ev - 'ry - where! Ab - ba of
Je - sus, our God in heav - en, give us this
day the bread we need to live. Do not re -
mem - ber our sins a - gainst you; for - give us
all as we our - selves learn to for - give. Ab - ba of
Je - sus, save us from tri - al, and keep your

peo - ple far from e - vil ways. Yours is the
king - dom, the pow'r, the glo - ry, through end-less
days.

The image shows three staves of musical notation in a single system. The first staff contains the lyrics 'peo - ple far from e - vil ways. Yours is the'. The second staff contains 'king - dom, the pow'r, the glo - ry, through end-less'. The third staff contains 'days.' and ends with a double bar line. The music is written in a treble clef with a key signature of one flat (B-flat) and a 4/4 time signature. The melody consists of quarter and eighth notes, with some rests.

Presider: Bread blest and broken,
cup filled and flowing,
a living memory, pledge of what's to come:

Light in the distance,
song in our silence,
Jesus Messiah, lead your longing people home.