

Salal + Cedar Watershed Discipleship Community

Eucharistic Prayer

Local Adaptations in the Anglican Diocese of Kootenay¹

Castlegar, BC

Celebrant May God be with you
All **And also with you**

Celebrant Lift up your hearts
All **We lift them up**

Celebrant Let us give thanks to God our Creator
All **It is right to give our thanks and praise**

Celebrant It is right in all times and in all places to thank and praise you, Creator of all. We praise you here in the basin where the Columbia and Kootenay rivers meet, where city and farm, wilderness and industry are side by side. We praise you at a time when the body of the earth is broken again and again.

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, on mountains and by wells, in families and in dreams, and through wilderness prophets who spoke of cedars and listened to ravens.

Together with angels and ancestors, alder and sunflower, bear and beaver, osprey and salmon, we join our voices with all creation in this ancient honour song:

All **Holy, holy, holy Lord, God of power and might**
 Heaven and earth are full of your glory.
 Hosanna in the highest.

¹ Each of these versions has been adapted to the local watershed from the original Eucharistic Prayer created by the Salal + Cedar Watershed Discipleship Community. You can find out more about Salal + Cedar, their ministry and other liturgical resources here: www.salalandcedar.com

Blessed is the One who comes in the name of the Lord.

Hosanna in the highest.

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

On the night before he died, Jesus took bread, food of the poor, work of field and hearth. Giving thanks, he 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, and gave thanks. Offering it to his friends he said: "This is my blood, which is shed for you. Whenever you do this, do it in memory of me."

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

Creator, send your Spirit upon us and upon these gifts, that we might know Jesus in them, and through him be united with you and all who share in this sacred meal of justice and community.

Fill us with the courage and love of Jesus, that we may live in right relationship with all of Creation, and that all might experience your abundant provision.

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

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

All

Amen

Kelowna, BC

Celebrant May God be with you

All And also with you

Celebrant Lift up your hearts

All We lift them up

Celebrant Let us give thanks to God our Creator

All It is right to give our thanks and praise

Celebrant It is right in all times and in all places to thank and praise you, Creator of all. We praise you on the shores of Okanagan Lake, where city and farm, wilderness and industry are side by side. We praise you at a time when the body of the earth is broken again and again.

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, on mountains and by wells, in families and in dreams, and through wilderness prophets who spoke of cedars and listened to ravens.

Together with angels and ancestors, spruce and serviceberry, bobcat and marmot, painted turtle² and pelican, we join our voices with all creation in this ancient honour song:

**All 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.**

Celebrant We give thanks to you for Jesus, whose first bed was a feeding trough. He was baptized

² Ogopogo?

in the Jordan, tested in the wilderness, traveled in fishing boats and told parables of farmers and seeds, labour and wages, yeast and bread.

On the night before he died, Jesus took bread, food of the poor, work of field and hearth. Giving thanks, he 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, and gave thanks. Offering it to his friends he said: "This is my blood, which is shed for you. Whenever you do this, do it in memory of me."

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

Creator, send your Spirit upon us and upon these gifts, that we might know Jesus in them, and through him be united with you and all who share in this sacred meal of justice and community.

Fill us with the courage and love of Jesus, that we may live in right relationship with all of Creation, and that all might experience your abundant provision.

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

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

All

Amen

Nelson, BC

Celebrant May God be with you
All And also with you

Celebrant Lift up your hearts
All We lift them up

Celebrant Let us give thanks to God our Creator
All It is right to give our thanks and praise

Celebrant It is right at all times and in all places to thank and praise you, Creator of all. We praise you from the shadow of the Selkirk Mountains; in the basin where the Kootenay and Columbia rivers meet; where city and farm, wilderness and industry are side by side.

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

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, on mountains and by wells, in families and in dreams, and through wilderness prophets who spoke of cedars and listened to ravens.

Together with angels and ancestors, alder and pine, thimbleberry and morel, bear and beaver, osprey and salmon, we join our voices with all creation in this ancient honour song:

**All 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.**

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

On the night before he died, Jesus took bread, food of the poor, work of field and hearth. Giving thanks, he 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, and gave thanks. Offering it to his friends he said: "This is my blood, which is shed for you. Whenever you do this, do it in memory of me."

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

Creator, send your Spirit upon us and upon these gifts, that we might know Jesus in them, and through him be united with you and all who share in this sacred meal of justice and community.

Fill us with the courage and love of Jesus, that we may live in right relationship with all of Creation, and that all might experience your abundant provision.

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

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

All

Amen

New Denver, BC

Celebrant May God be with you
All And also with you

Celebrant Lift up your hearts
All We lift them up

Celebrant Let us give thanks to God our Creator
All It is right to give our thanks and praise

Celebrant It is right at all times and in all places to thank and praise you, Creator of all. We praise you where Slocan Lake shimmers surrounded by the Selkirk Mountains; where village and farm, wilderness and industry are side by side.

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

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, on mountains and by wells, in families and in dreams, and through wilderness prophets who spoke of cedars and listened to ravens.

Together with angels and ancestors, western larch and japanese maple, garlic and rutabaga, grizzly and mountain goat, bohemian waxwing and rainbow trout, we join our voices with all creation in this ancient honour song:

**All 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.**

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

On the night before he died, Jesus took bread, food of the poor, work of field and hearth. Giving thanks, he 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, and gave thanks. Offering it to his friends he said: "This is my blood, which is shed for you. Whenever you do this, do it in memory of me."

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

Creator, send your Spirit upon us and upon these gifts, that we might know Jesus in them, and through him be united with you and all who share in this sacred meal of justice and community.

Fill us with the courage and love of Jesus, that we may live in right relationship with all of Creation, and that all might experience your abundant provision.

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

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

All

Amen