— September 2023 —

Contemplative Communion Service

FIRST PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH 1432 Washtenaw Ave | Ann Arbor, MI 48104 firstpresbyterian.org

WELCOME

We're glad you're here!

Thank you for joining us at this short service of communion. We will be using a simple spoken liturgy with no music. Going forward ordained and lay leadership will together evolve the rhythms and voice of this communion service. October's liturgy draws from a variety of ancient prayers and contemporary poetry, placed in conversation with Scripture.

Ways to Give

Your gift allows us to carry out our mission as an inclusive and diverse faith community.

CASH/CHECK Place in the offering plate on your way out or in the mail

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October 1, 2023

OPENING PRAYER

One:	God of welcome and grace,
Many:	You call us out of the distance and invite us home.
One:	At every table, you carve out space for the least and the
	lost,
Many:	You whisper in our ears that we have always belonged
	here.
One:	When we doubt our value,
Many:	You affirm it with a shout of love.
One:	When we focus on our differences,
Many:	You remind us of our unity.
One:	You welcome us with grace and love,
Many:	Thanks be to God.

CENTERING PRAYER

SCRIPTURE

Mark 10:13-16

"People were bringing children to Jesus in order that he might touch them, and the disciples spoke sternly to them. But when Jesus saw this, he was indignant and said to them, "Let the children come to me; do not stop them, for it is to such as these that the kingdom of God belongs. Truly I tell you, whoever does not receive the kingdom of God as a little child will never enter it." And he took them up in his arms, laid his hands on them, and blessed them."

POETRY READING "And the Table Will Be Wide" Jan Richardson

And the table will be wide. And the welcome will be wide. And the arms will open wide to gather us in. And our hearts will open wide to receive. And we will come as children who trust there is enough. And we will come unhindered and free. And our aching will be met with bread. And our sorrow will be met with wine.

And we will open our hands to the feast without shame. And we will turn toward each other without fear. And we will give up our appetite for despair. And we will taste and know of delight.

And we will become bread for a hungering world. And we will become drink for those who thirst. And the blessed will become the blessing. And everywhere will be the feast.

PROCLAMATION

COMMUNION (see page 14)

PASSING OF THE PEACE

CLOSING PRAYER

One:	God, good beyond all that is good, fair beyond all that is fair, in you is calmness, peace, and concord. Heal the dissensions that divide us from one
	another and bring us back to a unity of love
	bearing some likeness to your divine nature.
Many:	Through the embrace of love
	and the bonds of godly affection,
	make us one in the Spirit
	by your peace which makes all things peaceful.
	We ask this through the grace, mercy, and
	tenderness of your Son, Jesus Christ our Lord.
	Amen.

-Prayer from Dionysius of Alexandria, 3rd century

October 8, 2023

OPENING SENTENCES O Lord, open my lips And my mouth shall proclaim your praise The Lord's unfailing love and mercy never cease, Fresh as the morning and sure as the sunrise. -Lat CENTERING	-Psalm 51:15 mentations 3:22-23
SCRIPTURE READING: Where can I go from your Spirit?	Psalm 139: 7-14
Where can I flee from your presence? If I go up to the heavens, you are there; if I make my bed in the depths, you are there. If I rise on the wings of the dawn,	
if I settle on the far side of the sea, even there your hand will guide me, your right hand will hold me fast.	
If I say, "Surely the darkness will hide me and the light become night around me," even the darkness will not be dark to you;	
the night will shine like the day, for darkness is as light to you. For you created my inmost being;	
you knit me together in my mother's womb. I praise you because I am fearfully and wonderfully your works are wonderful, I know that full well.	/ made;
POETRY READING "Blessing that Knows Your Name"	Jan Richardson

Chances are there will come a day when you will forget every last word of this blessing. It does not matter.

Let this blessing slip through your fingers. Let it roll from the smooth plane of your palm. Let each line disappear and every syllable fall away. Let this blessing return to where all blessings begin.

Let it leave you until all that remains is the place where it pierced you whether like fire or like breath you could not say, only that you heard your name as it entered, then heard its own as it blew away.

PROCLAMATION

COMMUNION (see page 14)

PASSING OF THE PEACE

CLOSING PRAYER

One: O God, whose greatness knows no limits, Whose wisdom no bounds, Whose peace excels all understanding; You who love and help us beyond measure— Help us to love you. Though we cannot fully do soMany:Because of your infinite goodness,
Increase and deepen our understanding
So that we may love you more and more;
Through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.
-Prayer from Bernard of Clairvaux, 1090-1153

October 15

OPENING PRAYER

The Spirit of God that breathes us into life, whispers: Come home. We come home to the open arms of Love. We come as we are. We come with joy. We come hungry for nourishment. We come beaten down and burnt out. We come beaten down and burnt out. We come eager to find our place in the whole. We come bringing all of who we are; our grief and our anger our regrets and our longings. We give God thanks, for Christ's welcome is eternal.

CENTERING

SCRIPTURE READING

Luke 15:1-7

Now all the tax collectors and sinners were coming near to listen to him. And the Pharisees and the scribes were grumbling and saying, "This fellow welcomes sinners and eats with them." So he told them this parable: "Which one of you, having a hundred sheep and losing one of them, does not leave the ninety-nine in the wilderness and go after the one that is lost until he finds it? When he has found it, he lays it on his shoulders and rejoices. And when he comes home, he calls together his friends and neighbors, saying to them, 'Rejoice with me, for I have found my sheep that was lost.' Just so, I tell you, there will be more joy in heaven over one sinner who repents than over ninety-nine righteous persons who need no repentance.

POETRY READING

"Standing in the Trash Heap" from *Liturgies from Below*, edited by Cláudio Carvalhaes

Standing in the trash heap Wondering why no one Comes to take it away

Pieces of our lives Broken and rotting in The hot Jamaican sun Even the goats move to Places where the rot is not So strong

But you, O God, tell us That we are not trash Even when the smell has Soaked our souls

You love us, O God, Into wholeness You do not pass us by But caress us As the treasures of your heart

Fearfully and wonderfully made Help us, O Lord, to see Us through the mirror of your eyes

PROCLAMATION

COMMUNION (see page 9)

PASSING OF THE PEACE

CLOSING PRAYER

Let nothing disturb you, let nothing frighten you, all things will pass away. God never changes; patience obtains all things, whoever has God lacks nothing. God alone suffices. Amen.

-Prayer from Teresa of Avila, 1515-1582

October 22

OPENING PRAYER

How precious, how fragile, how short is life! Our lives are but a breath. The Divine brings us into being, weaves our lives together, and ushers us into eternal rest. Blessed are the Sacred rhythms of life and holy are these tasks: to be alive, to pay attention, to honor the fleeting with awe and care.

-Prayer from enfleshed

CENTERING

SCRIPTURE READING Psalm 34: 1-10 I will bless the Lord at all times; God's praise shall continually be in my mouth. My soul makes its boast in the Lord; let the humble hear and be glad. O magnify the Lord with me, and let us exalt God's name together. I sought the Lord, and God answered me and delivered me from all my fears. Look to the Lord, and be radiant, so your faces shall never be ashamed. This poor soul cried and was heard by the Lord, and was saved from every trouble. The angel of the Lord encamps around those who fear God and delivers them. O taste and see that the Lord is good; happy are those who take refuge in the Lord. O fear the Lord, you God's holy ones, for those who fear God have no want. The young lions suffer want and hunger, but those who seek the Lord lack no good thing.

Sarah Are Speed

POETRY READING "Breadcrumbs" Some days are breadcrumb daysthe kind of days where you wake up and say, "God, please lean a little closer in a not so subtle way today. I know that you often speak to us through music and nature and in other metaphorical matters, which I most always love, but today, if you could get to the point, if you could be here now, I would most appreciate it."

And then you throw off the covers and you lace up your shoes and you move out and about in this big wide world, and lo and behold the sun feels like magic and there's a woman on the subway who laughs so loud that everyone smiles. And a toddler blows kisses at strangers and the barista learns your name and you realize that there are breadcrumbs all over the place. As a matter of fact, they're almost ankle deep.

PROCLAMATION

COMMUNION (see page 14)

PASSING OF THE PEACE

CLOSING PRAYER

Grant, O Lord Jesus, that the ears which have heard the voice of your songs may be closed to the voice of dispute; that the eyes which have seen your great love may also behold your blessed hope; that the tongues which have sung your praise may speak the truth in love; that the feet which have walked in your courts may walk in the region of light; and that the bodies which have received your living body may be restored in newness of life. Glory to you for your inexpressible gift. Amen. -Liturgy of Malabar, 5th century

Communion

INVITATION

One: Many:	Friends, this is the joyful feast of the people of God! We will come from east and west, and from north and
·	south, and sit at table in the household of God.
One:	According to Luke, when the risen Christ was at table
	with his disciples, he took the bread, and blessed and
	broke it, and gave it to them.
Many:	Then their eyes were opened and they recognized him.
One:	So come, children of God. All are welcome at this table
	of justice and love. All are welcome to become one with
	Christ, not because we are perfect, but because we are
	loved. Come and be fed.

GREAT PRAYER OF THANKSGIVING

One:	The Lord be with you,
Many:	And also with you.
One:	Life up your hearts.
Many:	We lift them up to the Lord.
One:	Let us give thanks to the Lord our God.
Many:	It is right to give our thanks and praise.

From the beginning of time, O God, you have shaped new worlds, brought forth new creatures, given us form, and breathed into us the breath of life. When we settled and established ourselves, you called us on to something new.

You called Abram and Sarai to leave their country, not knowing the place you would show them. You called the Israelites out of Egypt, led them through the wilderness for forty years, and brought them to a new land. When we chose narrow paths and small endeavors, you sent prophets to call us to something greater.

Where we content ourselves with festivals and burnt offerings, you call for justice to roll down like waters. Where we offer our fasting and sackcloth, you call us to loose the bonds of injustice and share our bread with the hungry. When we grew confident in the order of things, you proclaimed that the wolf shall lie down with the lamb.

In the fullness of time, you sent Jesus, pioneer of our faith, taking us in new directions. He broke rules, crossed boundaries, and loved $\scriptstyle |14|$

fiercely. Where law or illness or poverty or gender constrained your children, Jesus broke those bonds.

He welcomed everyone to every table – disciples and friends, strangers and enemies –and taught us to do the same. He saw our hopelessness and gave us hope. He saw our dead-end paths and gave us new beginnings.

Gracious God, just as you have met us with your loving presence across all of time, pour out your Holy Spirit upon us and upon these your gifts of bread and wine, that the bread we break and the cup we bless may be the communion of Christ. By your spirit make us one with Christ, that we may be one with all who share this feast.

God, be with us in this feast, and be with us in all the many places where we yearn to feel your love and presence. Where pain and disconnection plague us, touch us with your loving presence. Where violence and division trouble our world, bring peace and mutual understanding. May we be united by grace as we share this meal, and pray the words you taught us to pray, saying,

Our Father who art in heaven, hallowed be thy name. Thy kingdom come, thy will be done on earth as it is in heaven. Give us this day our daily bread; and forgive us our debts, as we forgive our debtors; and lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from evil. For thine is the kingdom and the power and the glory, forever. Amen.

WORDS OF INSTITUTION

COMMUNION OF THE PEOPLE

PRAYER AFTER COMMUNION

Loving God, you have fed us and renewed us with the bread of life, uniting us with Christ and with one another. Go with us from this place as we seek to love others as you love us. Empower us by your Spirit to proclaim the coming of your love and justice to all the world. As we have been fed at this table, let us feed one another in body, mind, and spirit. Be with us this day and always.

Ask much of us, expect much from us, enable much by us, encourage many through us, both as inhabitants of earth and citizens of the commonwealth of heaven. AMEN.

Liturgies adapted from "Sounds of the Eternal and "The Wee Worship Book"

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