

At this table... We welcome all. We value all. In eating we assert our shared humanity. We confess our commonality, And take comfort in companionship. May those who come as strangers leave as friends. **This is your table, God.**

As we break bread, we will remember you.

At this table... We make space for grace.
We give no place to condemnation and complaint.
Setting others before ourselves,
We banish unkind conversation.
May every word we speak, speak life.
This is your table, God.

As we break bread, we will remember you.

At this table... We celebrate God's goodness.
In poverty or plenty we choose thankfulness.
We take time for slow food;
We dine and digest;
We take delight in a life well-lived.
May all we receive here make us generous in giving.
This is your table, God.
As we break bread, we will remember you.

At this table... We learn to listen, and listen to learn. We linger until the last word is spoken. We savour the flavour of each other's stories. We stay until the hunger of the human heart is fed. May all who eat their fill be fuelled here For every new adventure they face.

This is your table, God.

As we break bread, we will remember you.

Amen.