

GREAT THANKSGIVING PRAYER FOR HEALING & ST. LUKE'S DAY

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Presider

You are worthy of blessing and praise,
O God of our salvation.
You speak and creation comes to life.
You breathe and we are filled with your Spirit.
You come with healing in your wings.

You loosen the bonds of sickness
to let the oppressed go free.
You shelter the poor and feed
the hungry the bread of life.
And when the night is darkest
you break upon us like the dawn
and your touch makes us rise

Now we give you thanks
that you have shown the greatness
of your love by sending your Son
Jesus Christ to share our fragile
flesh and bear our every burden.
Your Son Jesus did not
turn his face from shame and loss,
but took up our suffering and death.
He suffers with the
sick, the injured and the dying.
By his passion and death he rescues us from
evil and binds up every wound.

On the night before his suffering and death,
Jesus shared supper with his friends.
He blessed bread, broke it, gave it to them and said,
“This bread is my body, given for you and all humankind
making covenant between us.
Whenever you eat it, remember me.”

Then he blessed the wine and said,
“This is the cup of life,
my blood poured out for all,
making covenant between us.
Whenever you drink it, remember me.”
Now whenever we eat this bread and
drink this cup, we proclaim
the healing power of your Son
by whose wounds we are healed.

Presider: Give us your power so that we may
praise you and bless you:

People *We praise you, we bless you...*

Presider: We celebrate the healing power of
Jesus’ cross and empty tomb
in these gifts of bread and wine.
Now send your Spirit upon them
to show us his life-giving body and blood.
May Christ, the risen Son,
rise in us and make us one with you,
one with each other,
and one with all creation.
Even now Christ stands with us
and in his presence we see the
new day where the darkness
of our pain is changed
into the light of your kingdom;
where with Gregory of Nyssa,
with Mary Jesus’ Mother,
with Luke the Physician, and with all the
saints and angels we join in the triumphant song: :

All *Holy, holy, holy...*