



~ Confession~

Before I take the body of the Lord,
before I share His life in bread and wine,
I recognize the sorry things within: these
I lay down. (Silent Prayer)

The words of hope I often failed to give,
the prayers of kindness buried in my
pride, the signs of care I argued out of
sight: these I lay down. (Silent Prayer)

The narrowness of vision and of mind,
the need for other folk to serve my will,
and every word and silence meant to
hurt: these I lay down. (Silent Prayer)

Of those around in whom I meet my Lord,
I ask their pardon and I grant them mine,
that every contradiction to Christ's peace
might be laid down.

Lord, Jesus Christ, companion at this feast,
I empty now my heart and stretch my
hands, and ask to meet you here in bread
and wine which you lay down. Amen.



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