Litany of Thanksgiving

God Most High,

Before your son fed the multitudes, he first gave thanks. Before he raised his friend Lazarus, he first gave thanks, That all might know your glory.

And so, as we are blessed to do your works in the world, That all, indeed, might know your glory We thank you and praise you, O Lord.

For the grace to feed the poor ...

... we thank you and praise you, O Lord.

For the grace to heal the sick ...

... we thank you and praise you, O Lord.

For the grace to lift up the broken ...

... we thank you and praise you, O Lord.

For the grace to harbor the refugee ...

... we thank you and praise you, O Lord.

For the grace to aid the endangered ...

... we thank you and praise you, O Lord.

For the grace to speak on behalf of the marginalized and vulnerable ...

... we thank you and praise you, O Lord.

For the grace to be for the prisoner, the addict, the lost, the outcast, the dying

What your son has been for us

A comfort, a beacon, a shepherd, a rabbi, a healer, a hope The salt of the earth, the light of the world ...

... we thank you and praise you, O Lord.

Amen

