



"Bread of Life"
John 6: 48,51
Thanksgiving
Sunday
Oct. 12, 2008
Rev. Shelley Lavenne

**I am the bread of life...I myself am the living bread
come down from heaven. If any eat this bread, they
will live forever.**

-- John 6:48, 51

As part of our Thanksgiving service, we made bread together in worship that culminated with Communion. Blessings and words of reflection were offered by Carla Farr-Jones and Linda King as Ann Brown made the bread. Members of the congregation brought forward the ingredients of flour, baking powder, salt, shortening, milk and honey.

It was requested that the liturgy go up on our website but because it is copyrighted we will post one section. Please note the copyright holder below.

Step 6: Honey

Blessing

Bless this honey.

Bless flowers, bees and beekeepers.

Bless the sticky, the sweet and the golden.

Reflection:

We thank God for the gift of sweetness.

We thank God for all the "honeys" in our life.

Let us pause for a moment and think about

The ways we might have been "stung" while searching for sweetness
(pause)

People, let us praise our God.

We praise the God of honey.

(All respond) We praise the God of honey.

--- from Lisa-Marie Calderone-Stewart, *Prayer Works for Teens:
Resources for Parishes, Schools and Families. Book 4*, St. Mary's Press,
1997

Words of Wisdom from our Past

Thanks to Elinor Melnyk for finding the following words in the 1988 copy of the Lewis Memorial United Church Cook Book. The Cook Book was a fundraising project towards our current church building.

BREADS

BREAD

BREAD FROM EARTH	-	GENESIS #3:17-19
BREAD FROM HEAVEN	-	EXODUS #16:1-7
BREAD FROM A STONE	-	MATTHEW #4:1-4
BREAD FOR THE MANY	-	JOHN #6:5-15
BREAD FOR THE FEW	-	LUKE #24:28-35
BREAD FOR THE SOUL	-	JOHN #6:26-35
BREAD FOR THE BODY	-	MARK #14:22-25

Jesus said to them "I am the bread of life; he who comes to me shall not hunger, and he who believes in me shall never thirst" (John 6:35).

THE BREAD OF LIFE

In solemn tones the Master said:
I am the true and living bread,

The bread of God come down from Heaven,
In love and mercy freely given.

And he who comes and eats of Me,
Shall never faint nor hungry be.

That sinful men might eat and live,
This bread, my flesh, I freely give.

'Tis bread that riches cannot buy,
But every need will satisfy.

This bread for evermore abides,
A never-failing store besides.

Lord, give us evermore this bread,
That hungry spirits may be fed.