

Eucharistic Prayer of the Immigrants

The Lord be with you.

And also with you.

Lift up your hearts.

We lift them to the Lord.

Let us give thanks to the Lord our God.

It is right to give our thanks and praise.

It is truly right and just to praise you always and give you thanks, our God, Source of all creation. For you made the heavens with your powerful love, and tenderly gave us the earth as a nourishing Mother, to be our cradle, our home, and our grave. You adorned her with valleys and mountain chains, with volcanoes and swift rivers, with islands caressed by waves, with leafy forests and desolate deserts.

But we fell into sin and turned our backs on you. We appropriated what is yours and dressed it in barbed wire; we turned against each other and turned the paradise you gave us into a hell of misery and pain. Millions of your children were forced to find their hope in alien lands.

But you did not abandon those who abandoned you. As a good Father you forgive, and await us with a Mother's tender love. In the fullness of time you sent us your own Son, who emigrated from the heavens to the earth and he who lived in communion with you, lived in solidarity with us.

Therefore we praise you with the angels and archangels, with all our ancestors, and all who already enjoy what we hope for, acclaiming you without ceasing:

**Holy, holy, holy Lord,
God of power and might,
heaven and earth are full of your glory.
Hosanna in the highest.
Blessed is he who comes
in the name of the Lord.
Hosanna in the highest.**

Your Son Jesus Christ, our brother, the immigrant from heaven and a model of immigrants, worked the wood with his calloused hands, and became poor like us to make us rich in your grace. He walked dusty roads to announce your Word, to proclaim amnesty and forgiveness, and proclaim to the poor the good news of their liberation.

On the night in which he washed the feet of his friends, the same night in which he was betrayed and handed over to torture, our Lord took the bread, said the blessing, and broke the bread, sharing it with his friends while saying:

Take, eat, all of you. This is my Body given for you. Do this in memory of me.

After the supper he took the cup in his hands, and said the blessing over the cup. He then gave it to his friends saying,

Drink this all of you, this is the cup of the new covenant in my blood. Blood spilled for you and for

the entire human family, for the forgiveness of sins. Do this in memory of me.

Therefore we proclaim the mystery of faith:

Christ has died to give us life

Christ has risen to make us free

Christ will return to establish his Reign.

In this memorial of amnesty and forgiveness we celebrate the wonder of your love and offer you this bread and wine. Send upon them the dew of your Holy Spirit, that they may be for us the Body and Blood of our companion, your Son, the food and refreshment of a pilgrim people. Fill us with your grace and blessing, that we may be artisans of your justice and instruments of peace in this torn world.

Gather all your church, spread out over the globe, in the unity of faith, hope and love. We pray for our Presiding Bishop *N*, our bishops and all other ministers: may they be faithful heralds of your Word, agents and spokespersons of your liberation.

Have compassion on all who suffer in solitude and helplessness. Save the victims of hunger, oppression and persecution for the sake of justice, of the terror of war, and torture in prisons. Make us all to share in the hope of glory, and take us one day with you to the joy of your Eternal Reign to sing your praises forever.

Through Christ, in Christ and with Christ; in the unity of the Holy Spirit: all glory and honor is yours, Almighty Father, now and forever. **Amen**