

# Thursday Evening

## Theme

Give us today our daily bread.

*Hōmai ki a mātou āianeī*

*he taro mā mātou mō tēnei rā.*

## Call to Worship

Now my friends, all that is true, all that is noble,  
all that is just and pure,  
all that is lovable and gracious,  
whatever is excellent and admirable:  
with these let us fill our hearts,  
and the God of heaven will be with us.

## Gospel Reflection

Jesus,  
you are the vine;  
your Father is the gardener,  
who breaks off every branch that bears no fruit  
and prunes each one that does.  
We cannot bear fruit, unless we remain in you.

You are the vine, we are the branches.  
If we remain in you, and your words remain in us,  
whatever we ask, we shall have.

Your commandment is this:  
Love one another, just as I love you.  
You can have no greater love for your friends  
than to give your life for them.

Jesus is the vine: Jesus makes us one.  
Jesus is our life.

*Silence for meditation.*

## Epistle Reflection

We must be like newborn babes,  
always thirsty for spiritual milk,  
so that we may grow up to be saved.

Our hearts and minds must be made completely new;  
we must get rid of that old self, which made us live as we did;  
we must put on the new self, created in God's likeness,  
revealed in the true life which is upright and holy.

*The reading or readings may follow here.*

**Prayers**

Our Father,  
give us today our daily bread.  
E tō mātou Matua,  
hōmai ki a mātou āiane  
he taro mā mātou mō tēnei rā.

God of seed and growth and harvest,  
creator of need, creator of satisfaction;  
give us, we pray, our daily bread,  
sufficient and assured for all.  
Give us also, we pray, the bread of life,  
and we shall have a care to feed the hungry,  
and to seek for peace and justice in the world.  
Help us, then, to remember and to know  
that you are our life today and every day;  
you are the food we need, now and for ever.

Look kindly, all-seeing God,  
on all who spend this night in anxiety or pain.  
Be with those who will die tonight.  
Look kindly on those who are without food or shelter,  
on those who have no love.  
Your will is that we should have life, and share it.  
Be present, merciful God,  
and protect us through the silent hours of this night,  
that we, who are wearied  
by the changes and chances of this fleeting world,  
may rest upon your eternal changelessness.  
**Amen.**