

THE BLESSING OF THE QUILTS

Psalm 104:1-6, 30-33

P Bless the Lord, O my soul. O Lord my God, you are very great. You are clothed with honour and majesty,

All wrapped in light as with a garment. You stretch out the heavens like a tent,

P you set the beams of your chambers on the waters, you make the clouds your chariot, you ride on the wings of the wind,

All you make the winds your messengers, fire and flame your ministers.

P You set the earth on its foundations, so that it shall never be shaken.

All You cover it with the deep as with a garment; the waters stood above the mountains.

P When you send forth your Spirit, they are created; and you renew the face of the ground.

All May the glory of the Lord endure forever; may the Lord rejoice in his works –

P who looks on the earth and it trembles, who touches the mountains and they smoke.

All I will sing to the Lord as long as I live; I will sing praise to my God while I have being.

P Let us pray:

Creator God, you have invited us to join you in the work of creation:

All adding to and drawing from the fabric of your world.

P Alone we are powerless, like clay without the potter's creating hands, like cloth without the quilter's sewing hands.

All Your work alone endures forever! Accept this offering of ourselves and the work of our hands as a part of your good creation.

P Out of pain, you sew joy.

All Out of our Good Fridays, you sew Easters.

P Out of strands you sew a fabric;

All Out of parts you make whole.

P Bless these quilts as signs of your loving creation which cover your people with steadfast love.

All Use them, we pray, to bless our sisters and brothers in need. Wrap them in the warmth of your grace and give them your joy and your peace. In Jesus' name we pray. Amen.

