Introduction

Priest The Lord be with you

All Easy! Touch, Priest man

Big G, you know our hearts, you know our desires, we can't hide no thinks from you; make safe the way we bop by the leadin' of your Holy Spirit, that we may give you 'nuff love, and in your holy name we will be lean; we ask this through Christ our Boss Brer. Innit, Bo!

A Prayer

The Gospel When da reader say what it is, we give it Big Ups to Christ our Saviour.

At the end the reader gives it:

This is the Gospel of Christ

All da massive say: Christ the Lord is pukka.

What we believe

Do you believe and trust in God the Father who made the world?

Massive say: 'Low it! That's safe innit!

Do you believe and trust in His Son Jesus Christ, who rescued the world?

Massive say: 'Low it! That's safe innit!

Do you believe and trust in His Holy Spirit, who gives life to the

massive of God?

Massive say: 'Low it! That's safe innit!

This is the faith of the Church

Massive say: This is our faith. We believe and trust in one God:

Father, Son and Holy Spirit.

The Askin' Prayers

The following might be chatted:

Lord, in your mercy

Massive say: Hear our prayer

Forgiving Father

Massive say: 'low these prayers for the sake of your

Son, our Saviour, Jesus Christ. Innit!

Own up time

Let us own up to our slackness, in sorryness and faith, meaning it to keep God's rules and to live in love and respect with each other.

Massive say: Big G, our Dad upstairs,

we have been slack with you and with our bredrin in what we've thought and rapped and done through bear thoughtlessness, through weakness,

and through our own way of boppin'. We is real sorry, and want to stop all our slackness for

we have been chiefs.

For the sake of your Son Jesus Christ, who kopped it for us, taking our blapps; forgive us all that we have done; and give it that we may run with you ans start again and show our brers that You is kickin'

Bo, Safe!

The Priest gives us a blessing and tells us we are now right with Big G.

Kotching All Stand.

Know God's peace and kotch with Him always

Massive say: Yo! You too, man

Touch!

We spend a few moments kotching with our bredrin.

The Prayer of Thanks

The Lord is here

Massive say: Ra! He is kotchin' with us!

Give your desires to the Lord

Massive say: We give them to Him

Let's give thanks to the Lord our God

Massive say: Safe. 'Nuff respect to Big G.

Lord God of fairness and mercy, you care for the world and for each of us innit?; touch! Bigups to your name.

You call us to share your life and you give us bear love. You are a kind and caring Father, always making it for us when we are slack

You is hyped up in our joy, kotch with us patiently in our troubles, and ease us in our pains.

Massive say: Bigups the Father, we rate your name for ever.

You show your love for us in Jesus Christ, your Word made

man. He is your Good News to the world; what He did for us saves us. He 'lowed Himself to be jacked and killed to get us into your yard..

Massive say: Bigups the Son, we rate your name for ever.

At munchies, the night before he kopped it, he took bear bread and bruk it, man, giving you thanks and praise. He gave it to his bredrin and said: "This is my body, given for you". At the end of munchies he took the bevy and said: "This cup is the New Deal in my blood. Drink it to remember me for time."

Massive say: Jesus, you is the Bread of Life and the true wine.

God of all cleanness, we are kotching with you and having this rave because Jesus took the blapps for us all. We give Him bear praise, may your Spirit accept these munchies and this bevy because of what Jesus did for us

Massive say: Big ups the Holy Spirit, we rate your name forever

Lord and life giver, help us to work together for your kingdom, and for that day when your fairness and mercy will be seen by every dude on da planet. Make all your brers, living and snuffed it, able to live in peace in your drum, so that with one voice we may worship you and rap bear hallujahs to you.

Massive say: Holy, holy, holy G

God of power and muscle

heaven and earth are full of your

awesomeness:

Bigups in the extreme!

A period of silence

Massive say: Father G in heaven,

nuff respect to your name

Make this yard yours, you give the orders on earth as in heaven.

Give us everyday something to munch. Forgive us our slackness as we forgive

those who are slack to us. Keep us from tempting things, but help us to bomb it from evil. For the Yard, the power, and the awesomeness are yours

From time and for ever. Innit?

The Munchin' Time

We break this munch to share in the body of

Christ

Massive say: Though we is lots, we is one body,

because we all share in one munchie.

Afterwards:

Mighty G, we thank you for feeding us Massive say:

with the body and blood of your Son

Jesus Christ,

We give you back ourselves to live it

for you day by day

Go with us in your Spirit so that we will live and work to your praise and glory. BO! SAFE! INNIT!

The priest raps a blessing and then:

Go in peace to love and to serve the Lord

Massive say: In da name of Christ, Innit!