In the name of the living, and of the dead,
And of those unborn — Lord, bless the bread
Of brotherhood that now we break
In gratitude for Thy sweet sake.

In the name of the living — we thank Thee, Lord,
For deliverance from flame and sword;
For loved ones spared; for the task well done;
For the battle fought — and the victory won.

In the name of the dead — locked deep in sleep
Under alien earth — give us strength to keep
Unenriched their dear-bought legacy,
The brave, bright armor of liberty.
And for those unborn — Lord, we lift a prayer
For a wiser world where we all may share
A lasting amity with men.

We thank Thee, Lord, for peace — Amen.