

This is not a table for the **proud**, for the **sorted**, for the **smug**
Nor a **banquet for the strong**, for the **self-reliant** or the **perfect**
This is **not a feast** for the ones who by their own efforts **succeed at this world's game.**

This table is not for the likes of them, for by their own declaration they proclaim themselves as those who do not need to feast here.

This table is not for the strong.

But for those of us who are **weak**, for those of us who **struggle daily to submit,**

Who feel the **pain of suffering** and **know the disappointment of loss,**

For those of us who **envy** and **fall short,**

Who **full of malice, slander, hypocrisy and deceit** look upon our sin and weep

Who **hunger after righteousness** and **thirst for the presence** of the One who wept and bled for us.

For us there is bread to share and wine to drink.

For us there is forgiveness to receive and new promises to hear.

For us this table groans under the weight of his mercy.

And reminds us of his grace poured out in abundance.

For us this table awaits.

This table is for those who **know they are weak.**

Come and receive the bread, broken as He was for you.

Come and receive the wine, poured out as He was for you.

Come and feast.

For we will be a royal priesthood, a holy nation

A people belonging to God

And we will declare the praises of Him who called us out of darkness and into his wonderful light.