

# WDP19-Meditation (Large Print Version)

A Reflection for two voices.

“Come - everything is ready!” he says.

But his friends are not.

Things to do.

Places to see.

Their own lives to lead.

Everything might be ready –

But they are not.

The invitation, Lord,

To share in your feast of the kingdom,

Is always on the table.

“Come, eat this bread”, you say

“Drink this wine.

Just come.”

They each had notice of the day and the date.

It was in the diary

But...

Other things swept the invitation aside

And toppled its priority.

“He won’t mind,” they said  
As they did their own thing  
And thought no more  
About the kindly prepared meal.

You, Lord, made and make,  
All the preparations.  
You came  
And come.  
You taught and blessed  
And helped and healed.  
You even faced death  
And then conquered it  
In order to say,  
So clearly to all:  
“Come.  
Just come.”

The feast that day was still shared  
And enjoyed –  
By those who were able to savour  
The unexpected wonder of a heaving table...  
By those who could truly relish  
The breadth and the beauty  
Of all that was on offer

And enjoy it to the full.  
A day they had only ever dreamt of –  
'Til then.

Lord, you came to feed the hungry,  
To quench people's thirst,  
To bring sustenance to those most in  
need.  
Forgive us when selfishly  
We fail to see  
And appreciate  
All you have done for us.  
Forgive us too, when we fail to make  
room  
For the poorest,  
The sorest,  
The most fragile around us.  
Remind us that the feast you have  
prepared  
Is a table for all...  
Especially the least.

~ Right Rev Susan Brown