

Among us and before us, Lord You stand
with arms outstretched and bread and wine at hand.
Confronting those unworthy of a crumb,
You ask that to Your table we should come.

Who dare say No, when such is Your resolve
our first to witness, suffer and absolve,
our best to raise in lives by God forgiven,
our souls to fill on earth with food from heaven?

Who dare say No, when such is Your intent
to love the selves we famish and resent,
to cradle our uncertainties and fear,
to kindle hope as You in faith draw near?

Who dare say No, when such is Your request
that each around Your table should be guest,
that hear the ancient word should live as new
'take, eat and drink – all this is meant for you'?

No more we hesitate and wonder why;
no more we stand indifferent, scared or shy.
Your invitation leads us to say Yes,
to meet You where You nourish, heal and bless.