

March 7, 2021

Greetings All!

My most vivid childhood memories are of Sunday lunch at my grandparents. It was always after church that they; my mom, dad, and brothers; and my aunt, uncle and cousins would sit down for a meal. The kids were often seated at the kitchen table while the adults ate in the dining room.

It was a big deal to the kids when you got a “promotion, or elevation” to a place at the dining table. That is, until you got to sit among the adults and listen to adult conversations.

Regardless which table you were assigned to sit, I’ve come to recognize those meals as a communion meals. It was a time when we were gathered all together and the connections we had to one another was very visible. Over time those gatherings would change as the make up of our family changed. Still, the memories of those communion meals burn brightly for me.

When we gather to celebrate communion in worship, we read Jesus’ words to “do this in remembrance of me.” The meal we share at the Lord’s Supper reminds us that God’s grace sustains us all. The Spirit draws us into Christ’s presence and unites us with the Church in every time and place.

Communion as a ritual of remembrance makes me nostalgic for what used to be. It also leaves me with gratitude for what God has continued to do for me. Join me at the table this week when we will be invited to remember.

Blessings,

Edward