

Holy Communion

We come to the table to worship and sup
And joyfully share the bread and the cup.
"This do," says the Lord, "in remembrance of Me."
"Come to My feast, abundant and free."
"This bread is my body, broken for you,"
"Share it together in covenant true."
"This cup is my blood, for many outpoured,"
Forgiveness of sins from our crucified Lord.
The new testament pure we can now celebrate,
Jesus has come and we don't have to wait!
We say to the world that Christ died for all men
And proclaim the Lord's death til He comes back again.

Dirty Feet

As they gathered in the room that night, they came with dirty feet.
There was no lowly servant there to wash them clean and neat.
Jesus had a lesson though, to teach on humble pie,
The night before He bore His cross, He was about to die.

They were all too proud to stoop and do the lowly task,
But not our gracious loving Lord, He never stopped to ask.
He wanted to show His friends His love and to the full extent
What all His words and parables had really and truly meant.

He set aside His garment and grabbed the towel and basin,
He began to wash their feet in a servant's humble station.
But Peter you remember resisted our Lord's service.
To receive help from another, well, it made him kind of nervous.

But Jesus gently told him what the outcome soon would be,
"If you won't let me serve you, you have no part in me."
Peter then consented and asked for a full cleaning,
Again the Lord corrected him as he shared the deepest meaning.

Since he'd already had his bath there was just a little dirt,
That needed to be sponged away along with pain and hurt.
The larger deep heart issue though was really Peter's pride,
Just like it is with us sometimes, concealed way down inside.

We don't need another's help-we'll make it on our own!
And so we live with dirty feet oft times sad and alone.
So the Lord performed the menial task and scrubbed those dirty toes
And then He dried them off again and to His feet arose.

He then told His disciples if they would happy be,
They must wash one another's feet and love with bended knee.
Tonight His message comes to us as we begin to meet,
Let us like Loving Jesus wash now our brother's feet.

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