

We Remember

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Your body broken
The bread is torn apart
Your life blood flowing
The wine within the cup

This food you've set before us
This fruit of field and vine.
Recalls to us your mercy
They are to us a sign

For the bread and wine
Present to us
The one who for us died
We meet him at his table
And receive his gift of life.
His Spirit is at work
Within the hearts
Of those who dine

As we remember,

Your body broken
The bread is torn apart
Your life blood flowing
The wine within the cup

Captive to your glory
Aware of sin and shame
Now cleansed, restored, forgiven
Children of God our name

For you are the king of Glory
yet we feel you close inside
The taste of bread and wine
Renews the passion in our lives
The mystery of this meal
assures God's gift, eternal life.

And we remember,

Your body broken
The bread is torn apart
Your life blood flowing
The wine within the cup

This time we spend together
A taste of things to come
When Christ returns in glory
His Kingdom we pray to come.

But till then we live upon the earth
As servants of our Lord
Our Christ who sends his Spirit
Urges "Spread my word abroad"
"Hold on to what you have in me"
"And take them my good news"

As, we remember
Remember
Remember our Lord.