

THE TABLE

Stretched across the years and cultures
Is a unifying cable
Binding faithful hearts together
At the Cross upon the Table.

Many mouths of skeptic mockers
Call this Meal a myth, a fable,
But our lips rejoice while tasting
Death's new life from off the Table.

Nothing evil, nothing bitter,
No demonic hosts are able
To withstand the awesome Presence
Set against them on the Table.

Yes, we too feel pain and sorrow,
As this world grows more unstable,
But, with thankful hearts, we journey,
Safely nurtured by the Table.

— *David L. Hatton, 7/13/2017*