

Each time we share communion we remember Jesus; we recall what His death wrought, potentially, for every soul.

Luke 22:14-20

*‘When the hour came, Jesus and His apostles reclined at the table. And He said to them, “I have eagerly desired to eat this Passover with you before I suffer. For I tell you, I will not eat it again until it finds fulfilment in the kingdom of God.” After taking the cup, He gave thanks and said, “Take this and divide it among you. For I tell you I will not drink again from the fruit of the vine until the kingdom of God comes.” And He took bread, gave thanks and broke it, and gave it to them, saying, “This is My body given for you; do this in remembrance of Me.” In the same way, after the supper He took the cup, saying “This cup is the new covenant in My blood, which is poured out for you.”’*

Jesus reinterprets what the Passover meal was prior to that night at the table. (During the Passover, people were also in households).

The Israelites were delivered from slavery in Egypt; Jesus would now deliver us from slavery to sin (the penalty and power of). This is the ultimate act of justice – righting wrongs that sin created. Imagine the depth of symbolism Jesus Himself was dealing with here in creating the new covenant; resetting the table for us.

Whatever we hold in our hands now (as emblems to represent the body and blood of Christ); we eat and drink together by faith, believing in Jesus – that He was, is and is to come; that He purchased our redemption; that He died in our place; that He rose again to make a way for us to follow and then sat down next to His Father.

One cup to drink from to remember our rescue, our redemption, our blessing. One bread to eat from – one sinless life to follow.

Jesus had eagerly desired to share that meal with them; He knew what He was instituting. He has prepared a big table now and how He yearns for us to share around the table again, with Him.

‘He brought me to His banqueting table and His banner over me is love.’ Song of Songs 2:4.