

A Table for All

Come as you are, because you are welcome.
Come take your place, and hear now the call,
The table is spread, and the music is playing:
Come take your place at the Table for All.

Don't ponder now who you think is worthy,
When, where or how RSVP they sent,
Instead come with gladness, and joy overflowing,
For each person present was God's first intent.

No special place for royal or mighty,
Earthly wealth and position a thing of the past
At the Table prepared with upside-down values,
Where the last shall be first, and the first shall be last.

No longer division 'tween haves and the have nots,
Here no oppressed, neither those who oppress,
Where the world has said 'no' to dignity of justice
Our God, at His Table, says 'yes'.

Don't be fooled into thinking God does not see colour;
His Table for All is no sea of grey,
He creates and admires, and declares 'It is good'
No matter what racist or bigot may say.

He calls to His people from every direction,
From the east to the west, the north and the south,
There's drink for the thirsty of every nation,
A banquet abundant for every mouth.

A rainbow of women and men at His Table,
Different languages, customs, and faiths from all lands
Invited to sit, talk and learn all together,
More human made by the joining of hearts and of hands.

So come sit with prince, and come sit with pauper
With old and with young freely come take your rest,
Whatever the label, the burden you carry,
Lay it down, for now you are most honoured guest.

And let us not wait to dine at that Table,
Though it's not yet, the Table is now
Where valleys are filled, and mountains are levelled
And a sharing of fate emerges somehow.

Oh the Table is spread, and the music is playing,
Let's listen and hear and respond to God's call
And live into being the Kingdom we cry for,
The Table with room for All.