

At the table of the Lord

At the table of the Lord bread is broken.

At the table of the Lord we are fed.

We remember now the words that Christ has spoken:

“This is my body”, He said.

At the table of the Lord, in thanksgiving

we have come to drink the wine which is poured.

We remember Him, who died for us, now living.

We remember Christ, our Lord

At the table of the Lord we are meeting.

In communion we are many in one.

For wherever we are gathered, there our Lord will be.

There our Lord will be, There our Lord will be.

At the table of the Lord,

At the table of the Lord,

At the table of the Lord,

we shall be free.