

The Great Supper

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The meal was ready, tables laid
The servant brought the call
Come, everything is ready now
The welcome was for all
But fields and work had claimed their day
They turned the offered feast away

Go through the streets and bring them in
The ones who can't repay
Bring in the poor, the blind, the lame
The ones we pass each day
The servant came, there's room for more
Then take the call beyond the door

There's room at the table
The invitation stands
Jesus, You call us to Your feast
With mercy in Your hands
We come to You, we find our home
And make Your welcome known

We know the ways we turn aside
The things we won't release
You call us from our crowded lives
We hunger for Your peace
Forgive our pride, receive us here
Your love has brought the distant near

There's room at the table
The invitation stands
Jesus, You call us to Your feast
With mercy in Your hands
We come to You, we find our home
And make Your welcome known

You broke the bread and poured the cup
You gave Yourself for us
You wore the thorns, You bore our sin
Your body on the cross
Now risen Lord, You meet us here
We share Your life as we draw near

One bread, one body, gathered here
One Spirit moving through us all
You give us strength to love and serve
We rise together at Your call

There's room at the table
The invitation stands
Jesus, You call us to Your feast
With mercy in Your hands
We come to You, we find our home
And make Your welcome known

Into the streets, across the town
To those who think they don't belong
The welcome we received from You
Becomes the welcome we pass on