This is my body

Bread,

Ordinary, everyday bread

Draws us into the mystery of Christ

This is my body

People

Ordinary, everyday people

Draw us into the mystery of Christ

We eat the bread and participate in Christ’s body

We share with each other and are Christ body in the world

This, my body, is broken for you

This, my broken body, is for the world

Bread and people, people and bread bound inexorably together as Christ’s body in and for the world.

Jesus arrives in our midst

Shattering our expectations

Breaking down the ties that bind us

Hanging out with those he really shouldn’t

Jesus arrives in our midst

Challenging us to new heights of intimacy

Crafting new bonds of love

Cradling all those who arrive as children

Jesus arrives in our midst

Always disturbing, never still,

Shaking our foundations

Opening wide his arms in love

Jesus arrives in our midst

And wonders at our bickering

When really he came to say that playtime has begun....