

We celebrate this festive day
with pray'r joyful song.
Our Father's house is home to us,
we know that we belong.

*The bread is broken, wine is poured,
a feast to lift us up!
Then thank the Lord Who gives Himself
as food and saving cup!*

The door is open, enter in
and take your place by right.
For you've been chosen as His guest
to share His love and light.

We came together as the twelve
came to the Upper Room.
Our Host is Jesus Christ the Lord,
now risen from the tomb.

Who travel need both food and drink
to help them on their way.
Refreshed and strong we'll journey on
and face another day.

Who share this meal receive the Lord
who live, though they were dead.
So death can hold no terrors now
for those who eat this bread.