

COME TO THE FEAST!



The Highway
Jennifer Kathleen Phillips

It's not an obligation.

It's not a duty.

No, you won't be bored to death!

It's a Feast, like none you've ever seen.

A table laid out by God himself.

A table where people of all shapes and sizes, have finally found joy!

A heavenly Feast here on earth.

Wait a minute! Are you trying to trick me into coming to church?

This Feast is not like "church".

It's not as stiff.

Not as "nice".

Not as homogeneous.

Not as predictable.

And here's the thing: We don't have to search for it.

This Feast finds us.

So they drew near to the village to which they were going. He appeared to be going further, but they constrained him, saying, "Stay with us, for it is toward evening and the day is now far spent. So he went in to stay with them. When he was at table with them, he took the bread and blessed, and broke it, and gave it to them. And their eyes were opened and they recognized him; and he vanished out of their sight. (Luke 24)

A Stranger on the road listened to their grief.

They opened their hearts to him, and soon they were sitting at his Kingdom Feast.

Wherever this Stranger goes, the Feast is spread.



Seek the Lord
Jennifer Kathleen Phillips

It's his Feast.

He prepared it.

He is the Host.

**Amid all the chaos of the present hour,
this Stranger moves across the earth, inviting us to his Feast.**

Maybe we meet him on the road.

Perhaps he sends a servant into our life.

Sometimes he appears to us as a victim beaten and robbed and left for dead.

He comes in the morning.

He comes at night.

He comes as a daily renewal.

When one of those who sat at table with him heard this, he said to him, "Blessed is he who shall eat bread in the kingdom of God!"

But he said to him, "A man once gave a great banquet, and invited many; and at the time for the banquet he sent his servant to say to those who had been invited, 'Come; for all is now ready.'

But they all alike began to make excuses. The first said to him, 'I have bought a field, and I must go out and see it; I pray you, have me excused.' And another said, 'I have bought five yoke of oxen, and I go to examine them; I pray you, have me excused.' And another said, 'I have married a

wife, and therefore I cannot come.'

So the servant came and reported this to his master. Then the householder in anger said to his servant, 'Go out quickly to the streets and lanes of the city, and bring in the poor and maimed and blind and lame.' And the servant said, 'Sir, what you commanded has been done, and still there is room.'

And the master said to the servant, 'Go out to the highways and hedges, and compel people to come in, that my house may be filled. For I tell you, none of those men who were invited shall taste my banquet.'" (Luke 14)

A seat with our name on it waits at this Feast.

The Lord says,

“Come, for all things are now ready!”

There are people who have gone to church all their lives and still haven't come to the Feast.

There are people who have never seen the inside of a church who are sitting at his table.

**The Feast begins when the Master's voice reaches our heart.
And our heart begins to burn with faith.**



Harvest
Jennifer Phillips

Prayer- Father, dearest Master we need your voice to reach our hearts. You yourself are the feast, the life, the joy we need. Draw us to this beautiful feast that you have prepared and you lovingly spread before us. What a blessing, what a gift...may we not turn from it. May we be burn with such love for you and be so compelled to come join.... that no hindrance, no excuse, no attitude will keep us from the joy you yourself offer.

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