

At His Table

Thou preparest a table before me in the presence of mine enemies. **—Psalms 23:5**

The interest in this meeting has increased in power and number from the first to the last. Jesus says, "If I be lifted up, I will draw all men unto me" (John 12:32). The Master of Assemblies has honored the feast with His glorious presence and continually supplied the table with the bounties of heaven.

Oh, praise the Lord, He prepares the table in the presence of our enemies, and they cannot taste of the feast. Oh! See the beautiful whiteness, the shining brightness of the great loaves of "Living Bread" dropped down from heaven, not like the manna in the wilderness after which people died, but whoso eateth of this bread shall live forever.

Oh, see the table is filled with "a feast of wine on the lees, fat things full of marrow, of wines on the lees well refined" (Isa. 25:6). See the strong meat to make us mighty in the Lord, and the oil to make us shine so that the beauty of the Lord may be seen in us.

We gather at His table to eat meat, break bread, and drink wine. It is the meat of His Word. It is the bread of His broken body on the cross. It is the wine of His blood shed for our sin. Together, it is the new wine of His Spirit, who fills and baptizes us with power. What a wonderful feast this is!

Jesus, how thankful I am to sit at Your table
and lift up praise to You for the meat,
bread, and wine. Amen.