

Today Is a Rehearsal

Father, today
as we gather,
as we worship,
as we feast at Your table,
we are preparing for another day.

Today only a few of us will come together.
Soon we will gather as
*“a great multitude which no one could count,
from every nation and all tribes and peoples and tongues.”*
(Revelation 7:9, NASB*)

Today we gather in a small, local building.
Soon we will gather
*“before the throne and before the Lamb.”**
Even a vast, magnificent temple would be useless there, for
“the Lord God the Almighty and the Lamb are its temple.”
(Revelation 21:22, NASB)

Today we few lift our
humble songs and
stumbling words of praise.
Soon heaven and earth and all creation will
reverberate with worship that
transcends all words, and
we will add our hearts and voices to theirs.

Today our sacred meal appears
small and
symbolic.
Soon we will feast
our body, soul, mind, and spirit,
forever,
together,
each of us and
all of us.
We will drink deeply of the wine of life.
We will feast on the True Manna from heaven,
on our Creator’s complete provision for our entire being.
We will feast on
all Christ is and

all He has done for us.
We will celebrate
our eternal, perfect union
with You, Father,
in Christ, Your Holy Son.

Father, as we gather now
in our little time and place,
feed our hearts and
nourish our souls
with an undying hunger for that day.

Hymn: [Come, Our Lord!](#)

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