Communion

by Brooke Ligertwood

This is communion, Your body broken  
The cup we're drinking is bittersweet  
The gift of friendship, truest salvation  
Borne of Your suffering on Calvary

We remember the sacrifice of love  
We remember the blood poured out for us  
We remember the only Son of God upon the cross

From stained to spotless, from wrath to favor  
Through You our Savior, the work complete  
In full repentance, led by Your kindness  
Partake of presence as we receive

We remember the sacrifice of love  
We remember the blood poured out for us  
We remember the only Son of God upon the cross  
We remember the price You had to pay  
We remember the wounds that made a way  
We remember the Lamb, for all was slain upon the cross

How can it be?  
There is a table  
For all who would come  
For all who would come  
Taste now and see  
There is a table  
For all who would come  
For all who would come

Take of the bread, receive the cup (there is a table)  
For His mercy is enough (for all who would come)  
For the many and the one (for all who would come)  
This is communion (taste now and see)  
Take it as often as you will (there is a table)  
For His blood has power still (for all who would come)  
By His wounds we shall be healed (for all who would come)  
This is communion

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For His mercy is enough  
For the many and the one  
This is communion  
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