

On our journey, in our pilgrimage through life,
We encounter and gather around many kinds of tables.

There are tables where we gather to meet and plan for our future,
there are tables where we celebrate the gift of life.
There are tables where we make a living - again,
there are tables that taught us to strive.

There are tables where we congregate
to prepare a meal for our loved ones.
There are tables who are witnesses
to our struggles
and pain and and loss
and loneliness...

There are tables where we reveal our woundedness,
Yet still tables where we begin our process of healing.

There are tables
where we express our deepest longings,
tables where we share our stories and fondest joys.

In Berkeley Heights,
I can tell you where **the Best Table in Town** is
- all those kinds of tables,
but rolled-into one: **it is the Table of the Lord.**
The Table where *everything good happens*
and where we celebrate and give thanks to God -
Let us look for that Table,
come closer to that Table!

Come to the Table.

SONG:

"COME TO THE TABLE"
By Sidewalk Prophets

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=DXXxLwxfooU>