

## Abraham and Isaac Eucharist

This is my son.  
My only son.  
My long awaited, hope-abandoned, age-defying son.  
This is my son  
In whom I am well-pleased  
This is my son  
Firstborn of my dreams  
This is my son  
who contradicts all my bitterness,  
takes away all my anger  
and restores my faith.  
This is my son  
In whom I am well-pleased.

This is my son  
My only son  
Fulfilment of God's promise  
This is my son  
Firstborn of many nations  
This is my son  
God's reward for my faithfulness  
This is my son  
My vindication  
proof that I was not mad  
to uproots and walk out into the desert of my nightmares  
This is my son  
My reward.

"Sir, if you have carried him away, tell me where you have laid him, and I will take him away."

For on the night when madness and delusion reigned  
When nations believed their fate controlled by the hand of God  
When evil doers claimed God's name for their actions  
One man stayed calm.

"The fire and the wood are here, but where is the lamb for a burnt offering?"

"Take, eat  
This is my body. Sacrificed willingly in love."

In the same way after supper, the Lord provided.  
Provided wine.  
Provided new life  
Provided a new way of living

No madness  
No sacrifice  
No bloodshed.

This wine is all the blood I need  
This wine is my new covenant

This wine is my promise forever

So eat and drink  
Not because I demand sacrifices  
But because I offer love

*[Share bread and wine]*

We have been tempted by madness and certainty  
We have tasted doubt and fear  
In bread and wine  
We have received a new way of living  
Faith, love and hope.

Go now  
and take my faith, love and hope  
into all the world.  
Amen

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