

Chocolate Cake Eucharist

No prizes for guessing that this Sunday we were exploring the story of Jesus being tempted in the desert! Tim chose to do this by placing a large chocolate cake on the communion table and not allowing anyone to touch it until we shared Eucharist at the end of the service. Needless to say Joel (then 9 years old) could not contain his excitement and it was rather a chaotic service. However, the illustration worked and we all enjoyed giving in to temptation at the end of the service! Hence this is the Chocolate Cake Eucharist and needs a large gooey chocolate cake and some serviettes as sharing is kind of messy - we have been doing "messy church" for years though have never yet managed "clean and tidy" church!

If you are willing, remove this cup of suffering from me;
yet, not my will but yours be done.

Go on, one more won't hurt you.
Have one for the road...

If you are willing, remove this cup of suffering from me;
yet, not my will but yours be done.

I'll be down in a minute, Mum.
I'm just saving...

If you are willing, remove this cup of suffering from me;
yet, not my will but yours be done.

It's on my list.
I'll do it when I've got time...

If you are willing, remove this cup of suffering from me;
yet, not my will but yours be done.

No one ever died from eating chocolate
Just a tiny piece...

If you are willing, remove this cup of suffering from me;
yet, not my will but yours be done.

I'll go to sleep when I've finished the chapter
Ten more minutes...

If you are willing, remove this cup of suffering from me;
yet, not my will but yours be done.

It's raining
I'll take the car. Just this once.

If you are willing, remove this cup of suffering from me;
yet, not my will but yours be done.

On the night before the world erupted in violence, Jesus went away on his own to pray.
To be alone.
To be quiet.
To be still.

To get away from it all.

If you are willing, remove this cup of suffering from me;
yet, not my will but yours be done.

No one will ever know if I keep my head down.

Best to keep out of trouble.

You can't win. There's too many of them.

Look after your own.

Charity begins at home.

Not my problem, after all.

The poor will always be with you.

On the night the world erupted in violence,
Jesus sat at table with his friends
To eat
To drink
To remember
To share

If you are willing, remove this cup of suffering from me;
yet, not my will but yours be done.

Safe here with friends.

Warm and cosy at home.

They really don't want me to go.

I can only teach them if I'm here.

They'll look after me.

They'll be lost without me

I love them.

If you are willing, remove this cup of suffering from me;
yet, not my will but yours be done.

On the night the world erupted in violence,
Jesus sat at table with his friends

This is my body
broken for you

If you are willing, remove this cup of suffering from me;

yet, not my will but yours be done.

This is my blood
poured out for you.

**Taste and see that God is good
Blessed is the one who shelters in God's arms.**

[When we originally wrote this each person repeated this around the circle but as there were only 7 of us you may want to say it as a single congregational response]

[Share bread/ cake & wine/ juice - it will be messy!]

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