

My Eucharist (For Christmas Eve)

This was written by Joel (aged 11) on Christmas Eve on the breakfast bar in Tim and Deborah's kitchen while Tim was busy cooking the meal. We had gathered for a Eucharist meal and I suspect Joel's original motive was to ensure that our liturgy was short so we could get on with eating, but he got really into writing it and into stressing the real reason why we celebrate Christmas. You may want to add your own names or adapt lines according to what you are busy with at Christmas.

Christmas is coming
Christmas is nearly here
Christmas has come
Time to celebrate

But we forget the real reason
But we forget why we celebrate
But we forgot what happened
On the night that we celebrate

The man who walks down the road
"BAAR HUMBUG"

The minister who preaches in a church (Mum)
"We've forgotten"

The hopeful child (Imy)
"Santa's coming"

The busy cook (Tim)
"Get the mulled wine for the celebrations"

Chaos?
A distraction?
Unreal?
Forgotten!

On the night that we remember
Jesus broke bread and said
"This is my body, broken for you
Do this in memory of me"

[break bread and eat]

And on the night that we remembered
Jesus drank wine and said
"This is my blood, poured out for you
Do this in memory of me."

[pour wine and drink]

The baby in a stable
Who brought hope

Jesus is with us
The real reason.

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