

## Picnic Eucharist

*Urban Expression folk seem to be some of the most creative people when it comes to leading worship. At the recent teams day, we were invited to give picnic bags to one another, writing a message, a greeting or a wish, on the paper bag in which it came.*

*Being OBT, Clare and I brought our bags home and, realising that they actually contained a small pack of crackers and a carton of Ribena, decided they cried out to be used eucharistically.*

*Of course, the paper bags had been carried home from Bristol, shoved into our bags on appallingly overcrowded trains, then left on our desks for three weeks while we celebrated Easter, so it was actually 'low Sunday' before we got round to creating this eucharist.*

Will there be carrot pie?  
Sausage pie?  
Crisps?  
Salad and quiche?  
Hard-boiled eggs?

Surely the blood of Christ  
Must bring pleasure?  
Flavours dancing  
Sensuously  
on the tongue?

Will there be carrot cake?  
Flapjack?  
Biscuit?  
Lemon and courgette cake?  
Banana bread?

Is this your body?  
Is this your blood?

A torn paper bag  
Some barely legible  
Words of greeting.

Oh...  
Ritz crackers...

A packet of dry crackers  
A carton of sugary juice

Never mind,  
There will be wine,  
A lovely Rioja  
Or Sauvignon Blanc.  
And ginger beer, of course,  
Lashings of ginger beer.

Emergency rations  
Just enough  
To keep you alive.  
Just enough  
For the journey.  
Just enough

And freshly squeezed orange juice  
(Some with bits sieved)  
And bitter sweet apples  
Juiced for our pleasure.  
And lemonade,  
Fentimans lemonade.

To remind you  
Of all that is promised  
But not yet fulfilled.

Belly not yet filled  
Tastebuds not yet dancing

Oh...  
Ribena...

This is your body  
This is your blood

Is this your body?  
Is this your blood?

This is the hope  
That all will have enough to eat  
This is the promise  
That all will know joy.

Surely the body of our God  
Must be the finest earth has to offer?  
Surely the body of our God  
Must be lovingly crafted  
With human skill and learning?

This is my body  
Gifted

In love

This is my blood  
Poured out  
With ridiculous generosity.

*[Share Crackers & Juice]*

Enjoy the  
Journey !  
☺  
And the risks!  
☺

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