

Not Because Our Tables Are Full

Lord of all,

We look up to you and give thanks—
Not because our tables are full
Our harvests are robust
Or our homes resound with laughter and joy.

Though these things may indeed be true,
Too often we have looked upon want—
We see times of dryness
and lives of loneliness and despair.

Even then, we thank you nonetheless
Because it is in times such as these
That we see hands that share,
We see feet that walk in solidarity with the outcast,
We see arms that open up to embrace the broken-hearted
And we see the sinner weep to know of your forgiveness.

And whatever the joys and comforts of our homes, great and small,
It is in the blessings of these times that our cup truly overflows.

And so we bless you and thank you
Not because our tables are full
But because our hearts are
Because your love is everlasting
And your mercy endures forever.

Amen

