

A Reflection from The Rev. David Curtis // August 14, 2024

Just about every day after lunch, my grandmother made yeast rolls for dinner. Like clockwork, Grandmother would assemble the ingredients, knead the dough, and place small balls of dough in a pan. The pan would sit in a south window, and the house filled with the smell of yeasty goodness. At dinner, those rolls became butter delivery systems. If love came in a pan, it was those rolls.

You may have noticed that we have been hearing a lot about bread in the past few weeks. This coming Sunday, we will hear Jesus say, “I am the living bread that came down from heaven. Whoever eats of this bread will live forever; and the bread that I will give for the life of the world is my flesh.”

The bread we receive at Eucharist is lifegiving. It is food for our journey with Christ in this world. It is the nourishment for the work that God calls us to do. It is a foretaste of the celestial feast of heaven.

So, this Sunday, come to the holy table of God, where a feast is prepared for you. Eat of the living bread that came down from heaven. And then, having been fed with panis angelicus (the bread of the angels), may we go forth to love and to serve the Lord.

David+