

REFLECTIONS

November 27, 2005

**So Jehoiachin...for the rest of his life ate
regularly at the king's table.**

2 Kings 25:29

Sitting at the Big Table

This season always inspires many childhood memories for me. It is a season of reflections and the season begins with Thanksgiving. In my memories of the holiday season, it all seemed less commercial than it is today. Back then it was more about God and family; but like today, Thanksgiving started it all and I remember the feast.

It was always a bountiful meal. Munna prepared more food than we could ever eat, and it was so, so good. But there were always more people for Thanksgiving dinner than would comfortably fit around my grandmother's dining room table. So, to accommodate everyone, some were seated at a card table just through the double doors connecting the dining room with the living room. The little table was dressed with a table cloth and set with the same dinnerware, but it just wasn't the same as sitting at the big table.

This year our family celebrated Thanksgiving at our place in the country. We had a bountiful meal, more food than we could ever eat, and it was so, so good. There were more people than would comfortably fit around our dining table. So, I expected that we would set a few places at a small table just through the double doors connecting to the adjoining room.

But Janice had a different idea. Instead of setting a separate table in the adjoining room, she added the table as an extension of the big table and everyone sat together. The meal was great, the family feasted as one, and no one was placed in a position of lesser importance. I think her idea came from Jesus.

Jesus offers a bountiful meal. It is more than we can ever eat, and it is so, so good. We are invited to dine with him for the rest of our lives; and we are assured of our places at the big table.

"You are the light of the world,"

Richard +