Come to the Banquet

Come to the banquet, there’s a place for you.
Here is one who runs to meet you,
loving arms stretched out to greet you.
Do not let your fear defeat you.
You are welcome, come.

Come to the banquet, there’s a place for you.
Willing hands have made this bread
with yeast and salt and labour shared.
Let all the hungry ones be fed.
It’s time for feasting, come.

Come to the banquet, there’s a place for you.
Abundant wine, enough for all!
Our generous, loving host has called.
The cup of blessing now is poured
for sweet communion, come.

Come to the banquet, there’s a place for you.

Do not let your fear defeat you.
loving arms stretched out to greet you.
Here is one who runs to meet you.

Though you may be have no money, though you may be feel unworthy,
See, you are an honoured guest, from constant serving you may rest; so
Woman, wise one, mother, maiden, see your plate with food is laden
Work, father, little boy, old man or youth without employ, come
Whether you’ve been lost or faithful, whether you’ve been wise or wasteful,
in your strength or in your weakness you are welcome, come.
and your place is set and waiting. You are welcome, come.
rest your worry, here’s a place of rest and grace, and you are welcome, come.

Words and music: Fay White.
Copyright © Fay White, 37 Goldsmith St,
Maryborough, Victoria 3465, Australia.
Used by permission.

Photocopying, electronic duplication, and redistribution (either electronic or physical), in any format whatsoever, represents a violation of copyright and is therefore strictly prohibited.