

"The Call"

Come, my Way, my Truth, my Life:  
Such a way as gives to breath,  
Such a truth as ends all strife,  
Such a life as killeth death.

Come, my Light, my Feast, my Strength:  
Such a light as shows a feast,  
Such a feast as mends in length,  
Such a strength as makes his guest.

Come, my Joy, my Love, my Heart:  
Such a joy as none can move,  
Such a love as none can part,  
Such a heart as joys in love.

Herbert saw that it is Christ Himself who is all things to the Christian...He is our Light, our Feast, our Joy...the Light that shows a feast spread for us in the very presence of our enemies...

...a feast that "mends in length". One of the definitions for "mend" is: to grow better, to improve. The perfect word to describe the Feast of the Lord! All feasts of earth sooner or later come to an end, with the guests departed, the table depleted...

Not so this Table. The feast never ends-and it mends in length: the longer it goes the greater it grows...and just gets better, and better, and fuller, and greater, and richer, and leaves the soul, oh so satisfied...yet hungering for more, and more, and more.

Written by Alan Halton ([amendingfeast.org](http://amendingfeast.org))