

Dear Friends,

"Come, for everything is now ready."

There are moments in life when we are invited into something far greater than we understand. Communion is one of them.

This is not the call of a church.

Not the call of tradition.

Not even the call of duty.

This is the call of **Jesus Himself**. He invites you—not to observe, but to come close. Not to watch from a distance, but to **partake**. Not to receive something small, but to receive **Himself**.

A Banquet of Love Prepared at Great Cost

This invitation was not lightly given. It was prepared through suffering. Sealed through sacrifice. Opened through love.

At this table: bread is given—but it speaks of a body broken—wine is received—but it speaks of blood poured out and through both, a mystery unfolds—**divine life offered to human hearts.**

Here, heaven reaches down to earth. Here, the King of Glory becomes our host. And what He offers is not merely nourishment—but **union, forgiveness, and transformation**.

For Those Who Know Their Need

This invitation is not for those who feel strong. It is for: those weary from the weight they carry, those burdened by what they cannot undo, those who hunger for something this world cannot give. It is for those who quietly know: *I need grace*.

You do not come because you are worthy. You come because you are **called**. And when you come with a humble and open heart, you do not leave the same.

A Place Where Heaven Meets the Soul

In this sacred meal: forgiveness is not distant—it is received and grace is not abstract—it is experienced. Jesus is not remembered only—He is **encountered.**

He draws near.
He speaks without words.
He restores what has been worn down.
He strengthens what has grown weak.

And in ways unseen, He begins to transform the inner life—quietly, deeply, and eternally.

Strength for the Journey

We were never meant to walk this life alone or empty. Yet so often we struggle, striving in our own strength—forgetting what has already been given.

This table is:

Strength for the weary soul.
Renewal for the burdened heart.
Life for what feels dry within.

It is a place where:

Peace replaces unrest
Clarity replaces confusion
and hope rises again.

Not because circumstances change immediately—but because **He comes near**.

A Love That Changes Everything

This is not only a personal encounter. It is a **love feast**. Those who come and receive deeply find that something within them begins to change.

Bitterness softens.
Forgiveness becomes possible.
Love begins to flow outward.

Because when we receive Him, we begin to carry His heart. And in a world so marked by division, this love becomes a quiet but powerful witness.

A Glimpse of Eternity

This sacred meal is not only for today. It is a foretaste—a glimpse of something far greater yet to come. A day when all who have come to His table here will sit with Him in fullness at the marriage supper of the Lamb.

A day when faith becomes sight. When longing becomes joy and when communion becomes **complete union**.

He Is Waiting

He does not force.
He does not rush.
He does not turn away the one who comes.

He waits.

With love.
With patience.
With open hands.

Not to condemn, but to welcome.
Not to give something small,
but to give **everything**.

Come

Come with your need.
Come with your weakness.
Come with your longing.

Come not because you have it all together—
but because you know you do not.

Come and receive what cannot be earned.
Come and encounter the One who gave Himself for you.

Will You Respond?

The invitation stands.
The table is prepared.
The King is waiting.
Will you come?

A Prayer Response

Lord Jesus,

Thank You for Your loving invitation to come close to You.

Thank You for preparing a table for me at such great cost—through Your body broken and Your blood shed for me.

Forgive me for the times I have been distracted, indifferent, or slow to respond to Your call. Create in me a deeper hunger for You.

Search my heart, Lord. Reveal anything that separates me from You. Lead me into true repentance, and fill me afresh with Your grace, Your peace, and Your love.

Draw me into deeper communion with You—not simply to receive blessing, but to know **You** more intimately.

May Your life fill me so completely that Your love overflows to others through forgiveness, kindness, and compassion. And when You call me, may my heart always be ready to answer:

"Yes, Lord, I will come."

In Your precious name. **Amen.**

As you come to His table,
may you encounter not merely a symbol,
but the living Christ—broken for you,
given for you,
and calling you ever deeper into His love.

The Evangelical Sisters of Mary

At His Table

Here, where simple bread is broken,
He speaks the language of love.
Not with many words,
But with a gift beyond measure.

The cup tells the story
Of mercy poured out—
Of wounds that healed,
Of grace that called us near.

At this sacred table,
We do not come because we are worthy,
But because Love has invited us.

And every communion whispers:
You are remembered.
You are forgiven.
You are Mine.

Yet this table is only the beginning—
A foretaste of the feast to come,
When faith becomes sight
And we shall sit with Him in everlasting joy.

Until then,
We come hungry—
And leave filled with heaven.

As a faith ministry, we believe God has entrusted us with messages of hope, encouragement, and deeper faith to share with many hearts. We are preparing to publish additional works by M. Basilea Schlink in Australia—including new English titles and cherished books being brought back into print. Publishing locally also helps make this ministry more sustainable by reducing overseas shipping costs. As publishing involves significant expenses, we warmly invite you to stand with us in prayer, asking the Lord to provide for this work.

