

Communion

I have been meditating on communion for a couple of months now, and I just can't seem to get away from it. My thoughts about communion have not been so much in the traditional sense, but in the sense of our deep communing heart actions that daily choose to eat and drink of the Lamb or the corrupt old nature. As I have been pondering this the thought has come to me that communion saves us or destroys us constantly. There is an example that comes to my mind: If someone walks into a room full of poisonous fumes, they are dead in moments. Yet just a few minutes breathing in the fragrance of the Lamb through the revealing of the Holy Spirit or from a person that is releasing His sweet savor can lift our hearts to a view that challenges the worst depression or fear. In a purely natural sense, what we partake of, whether by breathing, eating or drinking, gets INSIDE of us. I believe that this is true spiritually also. God wants to fill our depths with His Son and possess our inward parts with His Lamb nature (Ps 51:6). The possession of our inward parts comes from a deep participation and communion with the Slain Lamb in the power of the Holy Spirit. Some may consider this participation and communion as an experience in their feelings and natural senses, but I Cor. 2:9-15 tells us that the natural man can in no way know God through his natural senses, but that it requires the Holy Spirit to reveal the Son to and in us in a spiritual way. The Spirit brings the Lamb to us in a form that we can partake of. He makes Christ Crucified drinkable, eatable, and breathable. So many seek knowledge and gather information into their brain with no personal fellowship and communion with the Lamb. There is no power in seeking this, for God did not give Himself to us in the form of knowledge. God gave Himself to us in the form of His slaughtered Son, slain and prepared for us to consume Him and get His LIFE INSIDE of us. The Hebrew slaves in Egypt long sought deliverance, and after 400 years of bondage and 10 plaques, they experienced that only eating the slain lamb brought any movement in their situation.

There was a time when David and his mighty men were on the run from a murderous Saul (I Samuel 21 & 22). They were hiding in caves and living in exile. During this time David and his men were hungry, and God provided His hallowed showbread to sustain them by putting favor in heart of Ahimelech (the high priest at that time) to give them this bread. David and his men received that bread straight from the holy place, and probably took communion in those caves. You could imagine David finding an old piece of that showbread in his pocket while he was hiding and hungry in that dark cave, eating it and finding his heart enlightened and filled in his darkest hours. I'd say even a moldy bit of communion can save our souls!! We need our Jesus... the warmth of His being in our belly. .. the light of His eyes in our darkened views. We need to hunger for the bread of His broken body remembering that only His nature melts us and moves our hearts like nothing and no one else. The teaching of it cannot fill us but EATING does!

In conclusion I would like state that God is a God of communion. He ever existed in communion within Himself as three yet One, for the Word was ever with God in such oneness (John 1:1 *"In the beginning was the Word, and the Word was with God, and the Word was God"*). I believe that this fellowship in One is Their (God's) existence and way. If God Himself exists this way, then how else can we find any reality in the darkness of this world but in the Light and Fellowship of God Himself? In a very real sense, communion is now our way of existing. Jesus said it plainly in the Gospel of John chapter 6:53-56 *"Then Jesus said unto them, Verily, verily, I say unto you, Except ye eat the flesh of the Son of man, and drink his blood, ye have no life in you. Whoso eateth my flesh, and drinketh my blood, hath eternal life; and I will raise him up at the last day. For my flesh is meat indeed, and my blood is drink indeed. He that eateth my flesh, and drinketh my blood, dwelleth in me, and I in him"*.

Teaching may intrigue us, sermons may inspire us, songs may move us, and ministry may motivate us, but only through partaking of the slain Lamb are we FILLED and changed. May we all diligently seek with our heart to know the Lord in the kind of knowing that can only happen when we eat His flesh and drink His blood. May the Lamb fill us and then live through us. Amen!

Can You Hear Me?

And why should I be among those who turn from the Son to self?
Who leave Him standing in the cold while embracing His things as wealth?
Come unto Me, He cries with tears from a heart that unceasingly woos...
As a mother hen I would gather you, but this hidden place you would not choose.

While in the deepest volumes you did search, eternal life to gain,
Forgetting the Person Who is such, why do you search in vain?
The knowledge you possess bars me from your strengthened walls,
I did not give those words to bind you but that from my depths I might call.
Come unto me, but you would not for you felt that you had come.
“I have arrived, I see, I know”... and yet, where is the Son?

The sermons, the ministry, the songs and articles,
They have become My enemies and cause My jealous love to show.
Why do these captivate your heart, is it not Me you love?
Or has the beauty that I give you made you leave your place from above?

Is the love of God in you, or is it the pleasing of men?
Whose eyes comfort and appease you, what merit do you comprehend?
You seek to save Me, and yet in such you lose the truest prize...
That you were made to honor and please Me, to love me as my Bride.

*May we stoke the embers of our first love until a blazing flame consumes us that we might be wholly
given to the Heart of God and oneness with the Lamb.*

*May the fire from the altar of the Crucified consume everything in us that is not swallowed up of
living union with the Son.*

*May even the best of our best for God that has not truly come forth from the Life of Jesus within be
consumed in that blaze until Christ is truly all and in all.*

