

The Last Supper- *The Walk*

Many of these mornings were to come and be, as she soaked in the rays of our hidden transfigured Lord before her. The light which continuously shines. The light that broke through each night to end sorrow, and bring with it a new dawn. Now this night would not end till the Son of Man rose. Nor did she or any disciple know. In receiving His light and love in His body and blood, they would be called to go where no light exists. At the wedding feast, they would receive the Bridegroom and so entered into the greatest funeral song. A simple gathering with heightened sense. A candlelit dinner. Intimate conversation of gentle and strong words. A rehearsal dinner before the wedding day. Seemingly the last night they would ever be separated from Him when taken away, awaiting the day to be fully united.

“Then he took the bread, said blessing, broke it, and gave it to them, saying, “This is my body, which will be given up for you; do this in memory of me.” And likewise the cup after they had eaten, saying, “This cup is the new covenant in my blood, which will be shed for you.”
{Luke 22: 14-20}

“The kingdom of heaven may be likened to the king who gave a wedding feast for his son”
{Mathew 22: 2}

“Blessed are those who have been called to the wedding feast of the Lamb.”
{Revelation 19: 9}