

The Table that Feeds: Corpus Christi 2020

How do we imagine the Eucharist in such a strange, uncertain time?

Let's start with this simple truth: We're all hungry. Hungry. We're hungry for more than food to fill the belly.

Some of us are hungry to be healed of the losses we've grieved over the past few months.

Others are hungry to know how they are going to feed their families because their jobs are gone.

Many right now are hungry for justice, starving to see the wrongs of the past made right.

And, I know that a lot of people are hungry to feel normal again, craving to live life the way it used to be.

So we come to Mass hungry. Not just me-not just the people we know or love or whose opinions we agree with-but everyone.

We don't come to Mass to escape this hungry world. We bring our hungers with us.

Here, at our Altar we are given a tiny piece of bread. We dare call it a "meal," a "banquet." Sure looks like a strange dinner with such a small share!

But that is exactly the point. A man named Jesus, labeled as small, little, powerless and weak, changed the course of history. At this table participate in this amazing grace.

We learn that that the smallest act of compassion can change the course of someone's day. Humble integrity at school or at work can "flatten the curve" of injustice. A simple willingness to listen and feel someone else's pain can help another person know that their lives matter. Yes, *you really matter.*

The little bit we receive from this blessed table has infinite potential. We are privileged to become what we eat: the Body of Christ- a strange and amazing meal, indeed.

A little bit can go a long way. You never know what the feeding of a hungry heart will bring.

The grace of Christ's table has fed the church through wars and plagues, discoveries and depressions, through revolution and renewal.

It strengthened us then.

It will not fail us today. Or, tomorrow. *Amen.*

Fr. Steven Labaire