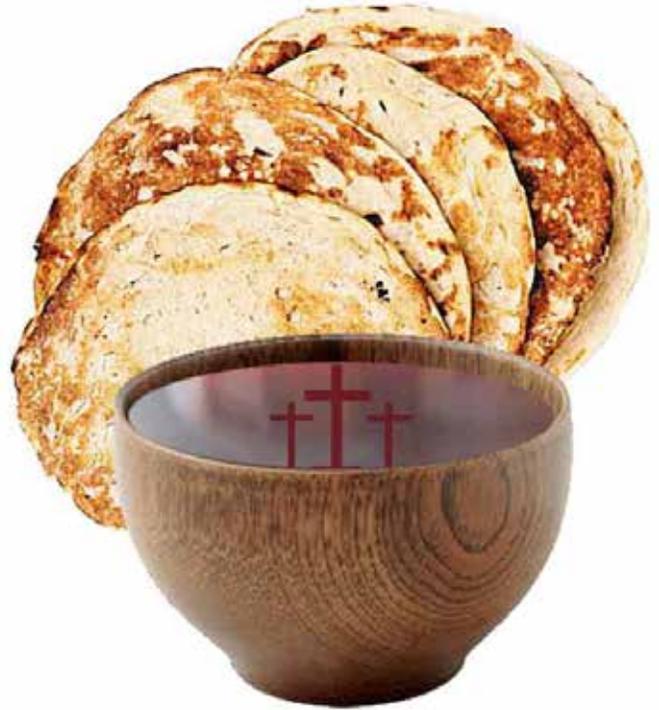


*“And when [Jesus] Had Given Thanks, He Brake [the bread], and Said, ‘Take, eat: this is My Body, which is Broken for you: **This Do In Remembrance Of Me.** After the same manner also He Took the cup, when He Had Supped, Saying, ‘This cup is the New Testament in My Blood: this do ye, as oft as ye drink it, in remembrance of Me.” 1 Corinthians 11:24-25 KJV*



Memorials are objects that represent memories. Some are specific to an event, like war memorials; some are specific to a person, like the Lincoln Memorial; and some are specific to an agreement, like contracts. In today's Passage we are given a Memorial of the Event, Person, and Contract of Christ's Death and the New Covenant of Grace. Christ replaced the Old Covenant of the Law by fulfilling it. The Lord's Supper is celebrated many different times by many people. It is not the frequency, but rather the Memorial it represents that is important "as oft as ye do it." Jesus Said, "I Am the Bread of Life." When we partake unworthily of the Broken Bread and Cup of the Lord's Table, that is; without the solemnity of Christ's Death and its significance deeply etched in our souls, we eat and drink damnation to ourselves; because we have taken lightly the New Testament the Grace of God certified by the Death and Blood of the "Only Begotten Son of God! How shall we escape, if we neglect so Great Salvation? Of how much sorer punishment, suppose ye, shall he be thought worthy, who hath trodden under foot the Son of God, and hath counted the Blood of the Covenant, wherewith he was Sanctified, an unholy thing, and hath done despite unto the Spirit of Grace?" Without solemn remembrance a memorial is simply a ritual. We have personal memorials of loved ones, keepsakes, heirlooms, and photographs, which hold for us in themselves cherished and precious memories. Such should be the Lord's Table for each believer; a cherished and precious keepsake memory of the Person, Price, and Promise of our Blessed Saviour and His Deliverance of us from eternal damnation!

I forever hold the Memory,
Of the Son of God Who died for me,
The knowledge I am forever free,
Because Christ my Lord has chosen me. –CGP

When I survey the wondrous cross On which the Prince of glory died,
My richest gain I count but loss, And pour contempt on all my pride.
Forbid it, Lord, that I should boast, Save in the death of Christ my God!
All the vain things that charm me most, I sacrifice them to His blood.
See from His head, His hands, His feet, Sorrow and love flow mingled down!
Did e'er such love and sorrow meet, Or thorns compose so rich a crown?
Were the whole realm of nature mine, That were a present far too small;
Love so amazing, so divine, Demands my soul, my life, my all. –Isaac Watts

When we fail to remember Jesus, we fail our own souls! It is in the remembrance of Him we find the "Godly Sorrow" necessary to the attitude of repentance.

“For so an Entrance shall be ministered unto you abundantly into the Everlasting Kingdom of our Lord and Saviour Jesus Christ. Wherefore I will not be negligent to put you always in remembrance of these things, though ye know them, and be established in the Present Truth.” 2 Peter 1:11-12 KJV