

To protect the communion emblems, I stick them behind my chair (in my “spot”) where I figured that I would not be able to disturb them until it was time for them. Of course, it has happened twice now that I have spilled the juice. I had the best intentions, but now I have left a definite stain on the carpet.

It struck me the other day that more than just causing that stain, I had spilled the blood of Christ. And so have we all!

The cup indeed represents the blood of Christ, and this is why we desire to partake of it as a part of this communion. Every week now, when I place the cup on the floor, I see the crimson stain and I am reminded of my guilt and I own up to it. And though the spot on the carpet will be difficult to clean (please don't anyone try), our spiritual stain is completely removed by the actual blood of Christ. That was also very difficult, but He accomplished it for us through His sacrificial love.

Think of ourselves as participating in the broken body; we also are responsible for breaking the body of Christ!