

When I was growing up I loved the mystique of old coins. I didn't have many coins, but I had a book that showed the value of any coin, and I studied it all of the time and looked through everyone's change. The prize was the 1909S VDB penny, and one is worth thousands of dollars today. I remember on one of my birthdays, Uncle Ray filled my penny books as much as he could, for he was a collector, too. As you might expect, though, I did not get a 1909S VDB penny.

This week I've been thinking of what makes coins, or anything for that matter, have value. There are several factors for a coin: the precious metal it contains, a special marking, and the rarity, the beauty, and its condition. When I think of the value of what we worship in this communion, I see similar things. Christ's body was as precious as any man's is, but it had the added value of housing the unique Son of God and was beautiful from the True Goodness that poured from it. Rather than being worth more for being in mint condition, however, its extreme value comes from being tarnished and broken for us. Christ is the most precious thing that we can have – and we must collect Him. When we take this communion, let us think about the Great Value of the body and blood that Christ sacrificed to save us.