

Traveler, Are You Passing Through?

Traveler, are you passing through?
We are on a journey, too.
Here we meet to feast and rest,
each of us, like you, a guest.
We have found a deep spring here,
constant water, pure and clear,
and a fire to keep us warm
through the night, the cold and storm.

Traveler, have you lost your way?
We have room for you to stay.
Come on in and spend the night.
Wait until the morning light.
Tell us where you started from,
where you've been, how far you've come.
We will tell what we have learned:
Where we doubled back and turned.

Traveler, have you far to go?
Up ahead is hard and slow.
At our table take a seat,
We have more than we can eat.
Join us and renew your strength
needed for the journey's length.
You, our guest, be host instead:
Bless and break and pass the bread.

Traveler, have we met before?
Sharing bread we share far more.
Share our stories, songs and prayers,
Share our common hopes and cares
till dawns on us to trace
in your eyes and in your face
what we sensed but hardly knew:
Christ our friend is here in you!