

*Bakin' for Jesus*

Who baked the bread for the Last Supper?  
Nobody talks about that, do they?  
Only the women served without doubt;  
While the apostles were lost in thought  
Marys bathed His feet and cooked for Him  
With love straight from their hearts through their hands  
They knew the angel's voice when he spoke  
Because they understood about love  
They served willingly and joyfully  
Despite deep grief and physical pain  
They remained with Him beyond the end  
Because they knew love when they saw Him  
He needn't preach as they had listened  
Like Him, they weren't seen or heard by men  
Yet they loved men anyway and served,  
Simply placed the bread on the table  
From their hearts for Him to break open  
For those who thought so seriously  
Who came back around to doubt themselves  
Who suffered for their own ignorance  
When Truth was with them all along.

*By Judy Hays-Eberts, ©8/27/07*