

This IS the Feast!
Sue Domeier
Emeritus Commissioned Minister

In a loud voice they were saying: "Worthy is the Lamb, who was slain, to receive power and wealth and wisdom and strength and honor and glory and praise!" Then I heard every creature in heaven and on earth and under the earth and on the sea, and all that is in them, saying: "To him who sits on the throne and to the Lamb be praise and honor and glory and power, forever and ever!" Revelation 5:12-13; 19 5-9

I am a proud grandparent to six wonderful grandchildren. So, take this with a grain of salt when I talk about grandchild #4. This boy, quite simply, holds my heart. He attends one of our Northern Illinois District Lutheran schools, works hard, and is so very tender-hearted that it sometimes takes my breath away.

In my family, holiday dinners are referred to as feasts. I think that started when the grandkids started coming along. The kids love to help plan the meal, prepare table decorations, and more. Every part is discussed and planned in great detail - from the menu down to the silverware and china. We have plans, don't you know.

Last Easter, this grandson was especially involved in our feast preparations. Menus, tablecloths, napkins, place settings, and more did not escape his review. He even insisted on the good china. His reason was always the same: "Grandma, it's the feast!"

The day arrived. We worshipped the risen Savior, found some eggs, and enjoyed some Easter basket treats. When we finally sat down to eat our Easter dinner, this boy broke into song, and it all made sense. ***"This is the feast of victory for our God! Alleluia...!"*** The words poured out of his heart, and I understood. "Grandma, Jesus is alive!"

This 8-year-old boy was not preparing for a big family dinner. He was preparing a feast of victory for His Savior, Jesus! His simple confession of faith and song of praise stole my breath and underscored the very reason we sustain and support our Lutheran Schools. He was sharing the truths that had been shared with him within the walls of a school that shares Jesus not only with him, but with all the other children who hear this most precious news. He was sharing the truths that are shared with him at home. He was sharing his heart, and his heart has Jesus. His faith is alive and growing. He shares his love of Jesus and I am thankful.

I am thankful that I can watch him grow in that faith. I am thankful for teachers, administrators, and pastors who tend that tender faith as he grows. I am thankful for a home that shares Jesus.

More than that, I am thankful for a God who uses a little boy to remind me that I serve a risen Savior! That Savior has a name, and His name is Jesus!

Because truly, ***This Is the Feast of Victory for our God! Alleluia!***