

I Am the Living Bread

by Edward Taylor

In 'I Am the Living Bread', Edward Taylor emphasizes the necessity of Jesus as the true sustenance for the soul, contrasting it with the emptiness of worldly pursuits.

Scripture: Psalm 34:8, Isaiah 55:2, Matthew 4:4, John 6:35, John 6:51

Topics: "Spiritual Nourishment", "Eternal Life"

Description

Edward Taylor preaches about the heavenly provision of the Bread of Life, symbolizing the spiritual nourishment that God offers to souls in need. He describes the struggle of the soul, like a bird in a cage, searching for sustenance in a world that cannot satisfy its deepest hunger. Despite the emptiness of earthly offerings, God's grace provides the ultimate sustenance through His Son, Jesus Christ, who is the Bread of Life sent from heaven to nourish and sustain souls for eternity.

Transcript

I kening through Astronomy Divine
 The Worlds bright Battlement, wherein I spy
 A Golden Path my Pensill cannot line,
 From that bright Throne unto my Threshold ly.
 And while my puzzled thoughts about it pore
 I finde the Bread of Life in't at my doore.
 When that this Bird of Paradise put in
 This Wicker Cage (my Corps) to tweedle praise
 Had peckt the Fruite forbad: and so did fling
 Away its Food; and lost its golden dayes;
 It fell into Celestiall Famine sore:
 And never could attain a morsell more.

Alas! alas! Poore Bird, what wilt thou doe?
The Creatures field no food for Souls e're gave.
And if thou knock at Angells cores they show
An Empty Barrell: they no soul bread have.
Alas! Poore Bird, the Worlds White Loafe is done.
And cannot yield thee here the smallest Crumb.
In this sad state, Gods Tender Bowells run
Out streams of Grace: And he to end all strife
The Purest Wheate in Heaven, his deare-dear Son
Grinds, and kneads up into this Bread of Life.
Which Bread of Life from Heaven down came and stands
Disht on thy Table up by Angells Hands.
Did God mould up this Bread in Heaven, and bake,
Which from his Table came, and to shine goeth?
Doth he bespeake thee thus, This Soule Bread take.
Come Eat thy fill of this thy Gods White Loafe?
Its Food too fine for Angells, yet come, take
And Eat thy fill. Its Heavens Sugar Cake.
What Grace is this knead in this Loafe? This thing
Souls are but petty things it to admire.
Yee Angells, help: This fill would to the brim
Heav'n s whelm'd-down Chrystall meelee Bowle, yea and higher.
This Bread of Life drops in thy mouth, doth Cry.
Eat, Eat me, Soul, and thou shalt never dy.

Source: <https://sermonindex.net/speakers/edward-taylor/i-am-the-living-bread/>

Grow in Your Walk with Christ

Listen and read messages that will stir your heart for Christ and point you to deeper repentance and devotion.

- 50,000+ Sermons from speakers past and present
- 3,900+ Classic Christian Books freely readable online
- 1,200+ Bible Translations and Commentaries
- Over 450k forum posts — Join our vibrant online Christian forum

www.sermonindex.net