Beloved Pastors,

"Who among us, save God alone, has the authority to deem a soul unworthy of His table?"

Reflecting on my experience, I find myself questioning the doctrines and practices surrounding communion in the Baptist Church. That day, I sat quietly in my favorite spot, seeking only the peace and presence of God. As the deacons moved through the congregation, preparing to serve communion, I felt the holiness of the moment. The pastor's words, the music, and the dimmed lights all pointed to a shared encounter with divine grace.

But then, as the deacon approached my row, he passed over me. The cup, the bread—symbols of Christ's sacrifice and invitation—were withheld. No words were spoken, no explanation offered. In that moment, I felt the weight of isolation and rejection, not from God, but from man. It was a painful reminder of how human interpretation can sometimes overshadow divine grace.

Communion is not the responsibility of any one individual or a decision made by human judgment. It is an open table, a holy invitation from God to all who seek renewal and grace, regardless of where they are in life. Worthiness is not about personal perfection; it is about God's boundless mercy and love.

I urge us all to revisit the heart of this sacred practice, to consider whether our traditions truly reflect the open and welcoming spirit of Christ. For in the end, only God sees the heart, and only God can judge our worthiness.

In My Father's Name, Teddy