

Karl Plank

CHRIST OUR PASSOVER IS SACRIFICED FOR US

Christ rhymes with very few words in English which is
our language of default. There is “heist,” and we should not
pass over “iced” either. A robbery and a coat of frosting. This
is where sound takes us before it is
sacrificed to precision.

For those with ears to hear, however, it gives
us back imagination.

Therefore, give us this day our daily play and
let none forbid these associations that come to
us freely: Christ will not let his own
keep treasure for themselves, but takes all for
the greater yield of this table, this
feast whose bread is glazed with sweetness.

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