

“The Breadth and Length and Height and Depth of the Love of Christ”

Ephesians 3:18

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By Rebecca Enney

Polly and Haman are in their playroom with all their toys! Boy do they have a lot of toys. And you know, with ALL these toys, can you believe it, they both want to play with the very SAME toy!

“But it is MY toy!” said Haman. “I decide who gets to play with it and I decided it is MY turn!”

“But Daddy said you are supposed to share!” demanded Polly. And she started to cry.

“Cry baby, cry baby!” taunted Haman. And Polly did indeed cry.

Oh dear, so many toys, so little fun



Hearing all the commotion, Mr. Potato Head entered the playroom and surveyed the situation. Then he said in his commanding Mr. Potato Head voice “Everyone in this room listen to me!” Polly and Haman grew still and listened.

“I see a problem here. You have too many toys! NOW, we will go through them ALL, and make three piles.”

PILE 1 = This pile is for the toys you no longer want.

PILE 2 = This pile is for the toys you love the most.

PILE 3 = This pile is for the toys you can't decide about.



Mr. Potato Head left the room. Haman and Polly got quite busy, placing every toy into a pile. There were no arguments now. They knew they must agree.

Soon they had three piles of toys and called their daddy back in the room.

Mr. Potato Head entered the room, surveyed the situation and once again, in his commanding Mr. Potato Head voice spoke.

“The toys you no longer want, we will take to the shelter in Harrisburg. The toys you are undecided about we will keep here for you. The toys you love the most we will take to the shelter in Harrisburg.”

Polly and Haman looked at each other. Surely their daddy said that wrong. He must have gotten confused about which piles went where. Certainly he would not give away the toys they love the most!

Polly started to get tears, but she did not cry. She knew better. She looked at Haman. Haman looked from Polly to his father. They knew that their father meant exactly what he said. Haman spoke, but he did not use his whiney or bellyaching voice. He carefully controlled himself and used his most grownup voice.

“Father, it is a good thing to give away our . . . extra toys to . . . other children, but could we talk about keeping the pile we love the best?”

Mr. Potato Head loves his Tater Tots. He reconsidered and said “You may each choose ONE toy from the pile you love best. The rest goes.”



Polly and Haman chose one toy each. Then they helped put the rest into bags and carried them to the truck. And, you know, it was okay. They understood they were doing a good thing.

To give your best is the very beginning of having the power to comprehend what is the breadth and length and height and depth of the love of Christ.

Share your best with others. Be like Christ! THE END