

“Reformation Sunday”

Romans 3:28 *“For we hold that a person is justified by faith apart from works prescribed by the law.”*

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By Rebecca Enney

Yesterday morning, as you may remember, was raining and cold and Uncle Floyd was not in a good humor. First of all, he had stayed up way too late on Friday night to watch the last game in the World Series. And then he foolishly stayed up even later to watch The David Letterman Show. So when the alarm clock buzzed at 6:00am, he had NOT had enough sleep. Are YOU ever grumpy when you’ve not had enough sleep? Uncle Floyd was grumpy. When he opened the refrigerator he saw that they were Out of Milk! Then it took him forever to find the keys to his truck, which were right in his coat pocket. Then he saw that his truck had A Flat Tire! And he got his coat all dirty and wet while changing the tire. Finally he got the milk and ate breakfast and drove to the church to do his Saturday work. When he arrived, he discovered that all that rain had caused a leak into the ceiling tiles in the Sunday School rooms. It just isn’t his day.



Now he has his annual job of washing the gigantic picture of Martin Luther, the man who Reformed the Church about 500 years ago. Uncle Floyd is sooo tired. “I reckon when I get this finished, I’m a headed home for a nice nap.”

About then Pastor Ed walked up. “Good Morning Uncle Floyd. I hate to tell you this, but the toilet in the men’s room is clogged and overflowing. I’d fix it myself but I have a couple in my office planning their wedding.” So Uncle Floyd climbed down the ladder and went to fix the toilet and clean up the men’s restroom.

Then he climbed back up the ladder to wash Martin Luther, the man who Reformed the Church about 500 years ago.

Then Mrs. Potato Head walked up. “Good morning Uncle Floyd. Could you please lend me your keys so I can get some poster board for the display for people to sign up for the Thanksgiving Dinner we are having at Zion Lutheran for the homeless people?” So Uncle Floyd climbed down from the ladder and gave her his keys.

Then he climbed back up the ladder to wash Martin Luther, the man who Reformed the Church about 500 years ago.





Then Captain Hale walked up. "Hello Floyd." Uncle Floyd looked down from his ladder. Then, with the best enthusiasm he could muster up, he climbed down and said "Well I reckon its Captain Hale, Margaret's brother! What brings you to Pennsylvania? Aren't you busy flying airplanes?"

Captain Hale explained how he flew in from Seattle and he and his sister Margaret have this great plan for Halloween night. "We are going to sneak into little, innocent, unsuspecting children's bedrooms and hide

under their beds and growl like a bear. But we will need ugly masks to scare them. Could you show me to the Drama Closet. Margaret said she got permission to borrow two masks." So Uncle Floyd showed Captain Hale to the Drama Closet.

Then he came back to climb up the ladder to wash Martin Luther, the man who Reformed the Church about 500 years ago. But before he climbed up, he noticed that his shoe was untied. So he sat down to tie his shoe. He was sooo tired. It felt good to sit down. And then it happened.

He had a Nap Attack. Hit him right there. Uncle Floyd just laid down on the floor and went sound asleep. In fact, he even started to very gently snore.

And then Running Chairs walked up. Running Chairs talks a lot even when you'd think no one is listening! And so she said something like "Oh, like its Uncle Floyd. Like, you know it is so lazy of him to just like sleep on the job. Like, MY daddy would never let some one sleep when they should, you know, be working. MY daddy would say that is like Lazy. Cause, you know, like you are not getting paid to SLEEP you know. THAT is you know, a bad behavior my daddy would say. And if you do like BAD things, you will not go to heaven, because like you know, you must do GOOD things to go to heaven."

She said all this out loud, and Uncle Floyd, even while sleeping, heard it all. He gave a sigh, rolled over, opened his eyes, sat up, looked strongly into Running Chairs eyes and spoke an important message:



"I reckon you don't get to Heaven by doing Good Things. God doesn't love you because you are GOOD. You are good because God first loved us. And because God loves us, he sent his Son Jesus to bring us to heaven with Him. That is what Martin Luther, the man who reformed the Church about 500 years ago, taught us."

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