

“Mrs. Potato Head’s Morning”

Day of Pentecost

Psalm 104

May 27, 2007

Good Morning! Ahoy! Jumbo! Benny Besh, Dzien Dobry and Guten Tag! Just think of all the different languages in which you can say good morning! “Arrrr! Mornin’ maties!”

These past several nights Mrs. Potato Head has been sleeping with her bedroom window open. She loves to listen to the birds in the morning when the sun just starts to peek into her room. You know, some birds CHRIP and some birds TWEET. However Mrs. Potato Head hears many different languages of the birds. She can hear some birds say CHICK-A-DEE-DEE-DEE. And some birds say JEAPORDY- JEAPORDY! And some birds say TEA-KETTLE-TEA-KETTLE-TEA and CHRIPITY-CHRIPITY-CHIRPITY-CHIRP! Sometimes, in the night she can hear an owl saying “WHO COOKS FOR YOU, WHO COOKS FOR YOU!” There are all different languages in birds.

Mrs. Potato Head can hear a dog bark. Dogs can make all different noises like grrrrr, and bark and pant, pant. Even cats can say different things in cat. (meow)

You know new born babies even have their own language. You might think that all they can do is cry. Did you know that crying IS a language! To a mother, like to Kalina Mae’s mommy, Kalina Mae is the little baby who was just baptized this morning, there are a lot of different cries. There is the cry that means “I AM HUNGRY” and the cry that means “I AM TIRED AND CAN’T FALL ASLEEP!” and the cry that means “I THINK I DO NOT LIKE THAT WATER ON MY HEAD!”

As Mrs. Potato Head woke up this morning she heard all the sounds of life around her. She heard one of the staff people in the hallway at the retirement home where she lives, say a cheery “Good morning!” to another resident. She listened to the birds outside and could even hear the whisper of the wind in the trees outside. She stretched and yawned. Then she got out of bed and (open dresser drawer and put in her eyes) after she put on her eyes, she read her Bible and did her devotions.

After that she did her yoga. First she got out her mat (retrieve from dresser drawer) and unrolled it and then she laid down upon it and did deep breathing and then she rolled over and did some stretches and then some bending ones and this position, which is a hard one. You lay on your back and raise your legs back over your head and touch the floor with your toes and then you bend your knees and tie yourself up in a knot.

In the quiet, with all the sounds of creation coming into her room, Mrs. Potato Head finished her routine by raising her arms up to God and she said in the words of Psalm 104, (raise arms up to heaven) O LORD, WHAT A VARIETY OF THINGS YOU HAVE MADE! IN WISDOM YOU HAVE MADE THEM ALL. THE EARTH IS FULL OF YOUR CREATURES!

Then she sang, right out loud, alone in her room, this song from church:

JESUS, YOU’RE MY FIRM FOUNDATION, I KNOW I CAN STAND SECURE.  
JESUS, YOU’RE MY FIRM FOUNDATION,  
I PUT MY HOPE IN YOUR HOLY WORD,  
I PUT MY HOPE IN YOUR HOLY WORD!

(Bring arms to prayer position) She finished her prayer with “I WILL SING TO THE LORD AS LONG AS I LIVE. I WILL PRAISE MY GOD TO MY LAST BREATH!”

And then, (make the sign of the cross) kindled with the fire of God's Love and empowered for service, Mrs. Potato Head started her day!

THE END