

“The Time Machine”

Luke 14:13-35

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By Rebecca Enney

“I have a really good idea!” said Pastor Ed. “Mr. Potato Head and Uncle Floyd must get into this time machine.”

So Uncle Floyd and Mr. Potato Head eagerly climbed in. “Well, well, well! Goodbye my little Tater Tots!” said the grandiose Mr. Potato Head. “Where might we be going?”



“I’m sending you one thousand nine hundred seventy five years 2 weeks and 3 days back into time, the day that Jesus died on the cross.” “Oh . . .”said Mr. Potato Head.

(Whirring sound effects) The Time Machine whirred up into the air, Pastor Ed disappeared and soon the machine landed at Golgotha, the place of the skull! The sky was black and the earth was shaking. As Uncle Floyd and Mr. Potato Head landed, they heard the sound of people crying. When they looked up, the sight they saw made them weep also. You see, they landed right at the foot of the cross of Jesus, the day that he died.



How they ever got through the next few days they did not know. It was a fog of grief and tears. On the third day they were driving the Time Machine on the road to Emmaus and as they drove, they tired their best to figure out what was happening. Did Jesus really die on the cross? Was He really dead!?

A stranger started to walk beside the Time Machine. He asked “Why are you so sad?”

“I reckon you aren’t from these parts if you don’t know about the crucifixion of Jesus of Nazareth.” explained Uncle Floyd. They told the stranger how some of the women had gone to the tomb this morning and found the stone rolled away and the body of Jesus was gone! “But what does that mean?” they wondered aloud to the stranger.

The stranger asked if he could ride with them. He then began to explain the scripture to them, starting at the very beginning with the prophets and Moses. Uncle Floyd and Mr. Potato Head felt excited and very interested in what they heard. You know how sometimes your heart kind of skips and beats faster? They felt energy as the stranger helped them understand about the Messiah.

When they got close to Emmaus the stranger turned to leave but Mr. Potato Head said “Well, well, well! You must not leave us now. It is almost night time. Please, stay at the inn and eat with us! We want to hear more from you!”

So, there they sat at the table. The stranger took the bread . . . and he blessed it . . . and he broke it . . . and he gave it to them.



At that very moment they knew the stranger was Jesus himself! Alive from the grave!  
And . . . at that very moment, Jesus vanished!

Uncle Floyd and Mr. Potato Head looked at each other, jumped into the Time Machine and whirred back to Pastor Ed! (Whirring sound effects)

As soon as they hit the ground they both burst into song!

“Alleluia! Hear the good news! Christ our Lord is alive!” (Gospel Acclamation, words and music by Debbie Wilson and The Reverend Nancy R. Easton)

Christ our Lord IS alive!”

THE END