

“Seminary Sunday”

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By Rebecca Enney

Garbage In, Garbage Out! Have you ever heard of that expression?

If Uncle Floyd was going to cook supper and he emptied his garbage can into the pot on top of the stove, then the food he serves would taste just as bad as garbage, right? That would not be good!

If Mrs. Potato Head is working at her computer and hits all the wrong keys, then the computer will only do all the wrong things!

Garbage in, garbage out!

So it is with people. If your life is filled with angry words and mean actions, then you will become an angry, mean person.

Polly and Haman Potato used to fight all the time. In fact, they still do sometimes. What seems to happen is that their heads get full of mean words. Mean words in, mean words out!



“Your hat is on backwards!” teased Haman. Polly stuck out her bottom lip and said “I’m going to tell on you!” Haman said “You’re a big crybaby!” And Polly cried “I am NOT!” Mean words! Garbage in, garbage out!

The lesson from Ezekiel this morning says that we should eat the words of God. I guess you can’t really eat a word, but maybe that means to listen closely, to place that word inside you so that when you open your mouth to speak, God’s word will come out of your mouth. Good stuff in, good stuff out!

Jesus made friends with the good people of his time. He also made friends with the sinners and the outcasts. He wanted to give all people God's word so that goodness would go INTO them . . . so that goodness could come OUT of them!

This morning Seminarian Shawn Berkebile is going to give us God's Word in the sermon. He has gone to college and now he is going to Gettysburg Seminary. A Seminary is a school for men and women who want to become pastors. At seminary there are many learned professors who make sure that lots of God's Good Word is served to the students. Good stuff in, good stuff out. We'll see here in a few minutes!

Now, I am sure that going to seminary is hard work. It is not easy making sure that your head and your heart are fed good things. It is not easy for Polly or Haman either.

But the truth is they are brother and sister and most of the time they love to play together. So Haman decided to do a good thing. He went over to Polly and instead of laughing he said "I'm sorry." He made good words come out of his mouth. And Polly, instead of remaining the crybaby, said "Lets play out back." because she knows that Haman loves to play on the swing set out there.

Polly and Haman are getting better at remembering to be kind to each other and try not to fight so often. It is hard work, but it is what their parents expect of them. It is what their grandmother Mrs. Potato Head expects of them. It is what God expects from all of us! THE END