

“All Saints Sunday”

November 2, 2008

By Rebecca Enney

The Potato Head Family is having Sunday dinner together. Mrs. Potato Head, the wife, and Mrs. Potato Head the Grandma, look a lot alike, but do you remember how to tell the difference between them? Mrs. Potato Head, the Gramma, wears a hearing aid to help her hear.

“Well, well, well!” exclaimed Mr. Potato Head. “It is wonderful to have the whole family gathered for a meal and to have Gramma with us as well. Tell me, my little Tater Tots, what do you remember from the Children’s Story this morning?”



“I remember that Haman kept bumping me with his foot and that made it hard to listen!” Polly complained.

“Pass the meat.” said Haman, to change the subject. Mrs. Potato Head, the mother, looked hard at Haman until he added “Please?”

“Hey Dad, what was the grownup sermon about this morning?”

“Well, it was . . . uhm . . . well! . . . well, well, well. It was very interesting!” And then, to change the subject, he said “Could you pass the meat” quickly adding “Please!”

Mrs. Potato Head, the Gramma said “I always appreciate All Saints Sunday when Pastor Ed lights a candle for each person at church who has died this past year.”

“Did they do that when Grampa died?” Haman asked his Gramma. “Yes they did Haman.” said Mrs. Potato Head.

Then Haman turned and whispered to his father “Will they do that when Gramma dies?” Mr. Potato Head looked at his old mother, whom he loves dearly and said “Yes they will son, but no need to worry with that now. She’ll be with us for a long time yet!”

Then Gramma said “Have you ever seen the sky on a dark, dark night and there are millions of stars to behold?! When I see them, I think about all the folks in heaven. I think about your Grampa and my mother and father and brother too and all the million others that Jesus has brought into Heaven. I think maybe heaven is not so very far away as we imagine.”

“Oh!” said Haman. “And then on a dark night, when the people in heaven look at us, they can see all the little candles that we lit in church for the new people coming to heaven to live!”

“I remember that Pastor Ed said all those ‘blessed ares’.” said Polly.

“Oh yeah!” added Haman. “Blessed are the guys who are sad and the ones who cry and the ones who are teased and all that. What does that mean Gramma?”

“It means that whenever this old world sends us bad stuff that makes us cry, God will send blessings to keep us strong!”

Mr. Potato Head added “And when we go to heaven, Jesus our shepherd will be at the center on the throne and God will wipe away every tear from our eyes!”

Mrs. Potato Head, the mother said “It sounds as if you have all been paying attention in church!”

Maybe, at dinner today after church, your family can talk about what you heard the pastor say, just like the Potatoes. Oh, and when you ask for someone to pass the meat, remember to say ‘Please’!

THE END