

“This Is Something You Don’t Want To Miss”

Christmas Eve

December 24, 2008

By Rebecca Enney

It is Christmas Eve 2,008 years ago in Bethlehem. In that region there were shepherds living in the fields, keeping watch over their flock by night. They may have been wondering about that particularly bright star in the sky when suddenly, from the sky an angel of the Lord appeared and glory shone all around them.

The angel spoke to them of the birth of our Savior when suddenly there was with the angel a multitude of the heavenly host, praising God and saying “Glory to the newborn king! Peace on earth, and mercy mild, God and sinner reconciled!” The shepherds jumped to see such a sight. Well, all of them except for one teenaged shepherd boy who was tired and stayed put there beside the rock and didn’t really notice all that happened.

It is Christmas Eve in the Potato house. Mrs. Potato Head the mother and Mrs. Potato Head the grandmother are in the kitchen making pies. Mr. Potato Head is upstairs doing something secret and Polly and Haman are watching “Charlie Brown Christmas” on TV. Suddenly there was a knock on the door and Haman ran to open it. And there, the moon on the breast of the new-fallen snow, Gave a luster of midday to object below. Christmas Carolers were singing!

Both Mrs. Potato Heads came running to see and Mr. Potato Head came rushing down from upstairs! What a glorious sound. What Good News! Everyone was enthused. Well, all of them except Polly, who was stuck on the couch watching TV, a regular couch potato!

The angels totally filled the sky with music and excitement and light, and then, just as suddenly, they disappeared. And the shepherds said “Wow! Let us go now to Bethlehem! This is something we don’t want to miss!” And they headed straight for the stable in Bethlehem, telling everyone they saw about what the host of angels had proclaimed to them!

After the Christmas Carolers left the Potato house, everyone was very excited! “Wow! It’s almost time to leave for church!” said Haman. “Well, well, well! I’ll help you with your bath!” said Mr. Potato Head.

The Mrs. Potato Heads hurried back to the kitchen to quickly finish making pies and get ready for church too.

Polly was asleep on the couch . . . the shepherd boy slept by his rock.

When the shepherds returned to their fields they found the shepherd boy asleep, having missed the Good News of the birth of the Savior, the Messiah. The boy’s father woke him up and told him about their trip to the stable and how they saw the babe, wrapped in bands of cloth, laying in the manger. Somehow, he knew, this child was the savior of all mankind.

“This is something you don’t want to miss!” the father said to his son. So he walked with his son all the way back into Bethlehem so that he might also see this miracle, the incarnation of God.

The Potatoes gathered around Polly with their coats on. Mr. Potato Head turned off the TV and sat down beside Polly and gently woke her up. He helped her on with her coat and picked his sleepy daughter up.

“This is something you don’t want to miss!” he said to his darling daughter. And together, all the Potatoes went to worship the new born King, the Savior on this most holy of nights.



Happy Christmas to all and to all a good night! Christ has come! THE END