

“Elizabeth’s Room Part II”

[Mark 8:31-38](#)

March 8, 2009

By Rebecca Enney

Things at Elizabeth’s house have changed a LOT since last Sunday. You might remember that is when Aunt Gertrude came to live with them. Here is Elizabeth’s bedroom. Well, at least it WAS Elizabeth’s bedroom. Now it is Aunt Gertrude’s bedroom and now Aunt Gertrude sleeps in Elizabeth’s beautiful Fan Bed. (Place Aunt Gertrude) Aunt Gertrude has a bell beside her bed that she rings when she needs attention.



This is Elizabeth’s room now. She has a little day bed and a tiny dresser crowded into the sewing room with her mother’s sewing boxes all stacked up along the walls.

Everyone has had to be much quieter in the house to satisfy Aunt Gertrude. She is rather a fussy person.

Friday after school Elizabeth had her friend Running Chairs over to play. They went upstairs to her new room. “Shhhhh!” said Elizabeth as they tiptoed past Aunt Gertrude’s room. “We must be very quiet.”

“Like I know.” whispered Running Chairs. “You already told me. Like you said that old lady has your beautiful Fan Bed now. Like that doesn’t seem fair, you know, because that is a bed that I have always wished I had one like that, but I just have a box of straw, but that is okay you know because like we live in a barn you know.”

They went into Elizabeth’s room and Running Chairs looked around, unimpressed. They sat on the bed and whispered some more. Then Running Chairs decided to liven things up so she started bouncing on the side of the bed. Elizabeth followed along! And they got the giggles the way second grade girls do. And you know how something is even funnier when you are not supposed to be laughing, so they actually had tears rolling down their faces, trying to stifle their laughter. It was not long before they were actually jumping on the bed, as if it was a trampoline!

And it was not long before Running Chairs kicked up her back legs (as horses do when they are excited) and she accidentally kicked the tiny dresser over and it banged into the wall next to Aunt Gertrude’s room!



Their boisterous laughter ended abruptly when they heard . . . the bell ring! “Shhh!” Elizabeth put her finger over her mouth and ran over to Aunt Gertrude.

“Elizabeth Mawakasunga! Have you no manners! Don’t you know I am in great discomfort here?!” Aunt Gertrude placed her hoof on her chest and gave a little cough. “Would you bring me a cup of tea . . . please!”

Elizabeth quickly and quietly ran downstairs, poured fresh water from the Brita pitcher into the tea kettle and placed it on the stove. She placed one tea bag in the tea cup and added exactly one teaspoon of sugar. Making sure that the water had not boiled too long, she poured the water in until it came up to ½’ from the top. She put the cup and saucer on a pretty tray with a little doily and carefully carried it back up to Aunt Gertrude.



“Thank you child.” said Aunt Gertrude. Elizabeth gave her Aunt a hug and went back to Running Chairs.

“Augh!” said Running Chairs. “Like how can you STAND having that mean old lady living here with you! Like, I mean, she is, you know, really cruel! It must be awful having her, and, like in YOUR bed and all!”

“Oh no! I love my Aunt.” answered Elizabeth most sincerely. “I can be a good helper while she is sick.” You see, even seven year olds understand the idea that we must sacrifice to help others in need.

Jesus said “If any want to become my followers, let them deny themselves and take up their cross and follow me.” THE END