

“A Dark and Stormy Night”

Mark 4:35-41

June 21, 2009

By Rebecca Enney

It was a dark and stormy night. Well, actually, it was a dank and dreary Saturday morning. And Barabas was sick and tired of the rain!

“It rained out my ball game this morning and now we can’t go fishing with Sam and Mr. Konde this afternoon! I HATE the rain!” thought Barabas. “And I HATE cleaning up dog poop in the back yard in the pouring rain too!”



Jeter looked up at him and Barabas knocked him off the bed! Well, it wasn’t a hard knock, but he kind of carelessly bumped him . . . hard . . . off the bed.

Barabas was so angry and so bored that he just . . . flopped down on his bed and fell asleep, in the middle of a Saturday morning!

Barabas had a dream.

He dreamt he was in a boat fishing with Uncle Floyd, but then Uncle Floyd turned into Sam, who then turned into a really big dog.



And it was raining . . . and raining . . . and raining! And then, as if the rain was not enough, it grew dark and darker and soon there was lightening and thunder and it became a dark and stormy night in Barabas's dream.

Sam and Barabas desperately tried to bail the water out of the boat, but it was just raining too hard. And the boat began to sink.

Now, you may or may not remember, but Barabas is very afraid of the water. He has taken swimming lessons at the pool in the summertime. And he CAN swim a bit, but still, whenever the water gets as high as his chest, he begins to panic.

In his dream, the boat was tossing and turning so violently that it flipped over and he was trapped under the boat, with his head above water, but the water was deep! This is a scary dream that Barabas has every once in awhile. That happens sometimes, that we can suddenly find ourselves in a familiar nightmare, that we've dreamt before!

Barabas wanted to holler for help, but the only sound he could make was " . . . olp! . . ." He tried and tried to scream for help, but his mouth wouldn't open!

The really big dog in the boat suddenly came back from somewhere and was moving Barabas around. Barabas opened his eyes expecting to see the inside of the boat over his head . . . in the dream that is.

But instead, what Barabas saw made him feel better! What he saw was the inside of the church over his head and the cross in front of him. And the really big dog who had saved him.



And then Barabas woke up. Jeter was right beside him, looking very concerned. For that brief moment, before the dream vanished into thin air, Barabas remembered that really big dog.

“Hmmmmm . . .” thought Barabas.

“I was saved by a dog, and dog (D O G) spelled backwards is . . . God (G O D)!”



God comes to us in all the storms of our life. We do not need to be afraid, because in the end, God, that's G O D has the power to calm the storm! THE E N D