

“Don’t Refuse To See The Truth!”

[Mark 6:1-13](#)

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By Rebecca Enney

Running Chairs saw Elizabeth at church this morning and ran over and said “Like, where have you been all week? I mean, you know, I haven’t even seen you at the playground or ANYTHING! Where you SICK!?”

“Oh, no!” answered Elizabeth. “Aunt Gertrude and I had the BEST week ever!”

“Like I don’t think so! You and AUNT GERTRUDE! Like, she is a mean old lady. How could you ever have like the best week ever with her!?”

“I’ll tell you!” said Elizabeth. And she started at the beginning.

On Monday, Aunt Gertrude woke up Elizabeth and said “Get out of bed young lady. We have a lot of work to do today.”

They started heaving and pushing and moving and grunting and by the end of the day, they had moved all the furniture from Aunt Gertrude’s bedroom, which used to be Elizabeth’s bedroom, into her parent’s bedroom. Then they moved all the furniture from Elizabeth’s bedroom, which used to be her mother’s little sewing room into her parent’s room too, because, remember, they are away in Tanzania for several more weeks.

“We were exhausted!” said Elizabeth. “We slept out back in my tent and Aunt Gertrude and I got covered with mosquito bites. It was great!”

On Tuesday morning Aunt Gertrude woke up Elizabeth and said “Get out of this tent young lady. We have a lot of work to do today.”

They ripped wallpaper off the walls in Elizabeth’s ‘new’ room! They soaked and scrapped and scrubbed and peeled all day long!

“We must have climbed up and down the ladder a hundred times! I don’t know why, but Aunt Gertrude didn’t want to sleep in the tent again, so we camped on the living room floor! We were exhausted! It was great!”

On Wednesday morning Aunt Gertrude woke up Elizabeth and said “Get off this floor young lady. We have a lot of work to do today.”

They painted Elizabeth’s room lime green on two walls and bright orange on the other two walls.

“Aunt Gertrude hollered at me when I stepped in the paint bucket, but then later she accidentally knocked it over, but it was almost empty anyway. So we didn’t have to scrub the floor THAT much! That night Aunt Gertrude said her neck was killing her if she didn’t get a good night’s sleep, and it was nearly midnight when we cleared off mommy and daddy’s bed and slept there! We were exhausted! It was great!”

On Thursday Aunt Gertrude woke up Elizabeth and said “Get out of your parent’s bed young lady. We have a lot of work to do today.”

They painted a rainbow over Elizabeth’s bed. It looks beautiful! Then they pulled all the furniture out of Mommy and Daddy’s room and set it all up in their respective rooms! “And I slept in my FAN BED for the first time since before Easter! It was great!”



Except . . . Aunt Gertrude had a yet another terrible night sleep in Elizabeth's old bed.



On Friday Aunt Gertrude woke up Elizabeth and said "Get out of that fan bed young lady. We have a lot of work to do today." They moved the beautiful FAN BED into Aunt Gertrude's room and the little day bed into Elizabeth's newly painted room.

When Aunt Gertrude tucked Elizabeth in that little bed Friday night she said "Now don't you fuss young lady about this little bed. Be glad you even HAVE a bed! It's more than your mother or I had when we were your age!"

On Saturday, Aunt Gertrude woke up Elizabeth and said "Get out of bed young lady. YOU are going to clean the garage today!" Elizabeth swept and pushed and moved and discarded junk. She put all her outdoor toys away where they belong. Once Elizabeth noticed a big delivery truck in the driveway, but she paid no attention. After a whole morning of hard work Aunt Gertrude came out and inspected the garage. "You've done a satisfactory job young lady. Come inside and get cleaned up for lunch"

Aunt Gertrude watched as Elizabeth washed her hands in the bathroom sink. Then Elizabeth went into her room to get some clean clothes on AND LOOK WHAT SHE SAW! A WONDERFUL NEW BED WHOSE BEAUTY EXCELS EVEN THAT OF THE BELOVED FAN BED!



Aunt Gertrude actually smiled as she watched her beloved niece jump up and down on the bed!

“So you see Running Chairs, Aunt Gertrude is a really wonderful aunt. We worked together all week! I really love her! We were exhausted! It was great!”

“Like, I don’t know how you can stand that mean old lady! She made you do hard work, every day!” said Running Chairs under her breath.

Sometime in life, people have already made up their mind about who you are, and they don’t give you a chance to show you otherwise. This has happened with Aunt Gertrude. Many folks think she is a mean old lady.

Something like this even happened to Jesus! One time, when Jesus went back to his hometown, the folks there said “That’s just Joseph and Mary boy, the carpenter. HE CAN’T BE THE MESSIAH!” And they would not believe otherwise.

We must all be careful that we do not refuse to allow God to show us the truth! THE END