

“So That Nothing May Be Lost”

[John 6:13](#)

July 16, 2009

By Rebecca Enney

This is the biggest crowd that Pastor Ed and The SCS Teacher have ever had at their farm! Wow, EVERYBODY is here! The Bishop is even here, and Walter the Cat and Mr. Gym Teacher brought the Church Secretary. Even Christ is in their midst!



This is a party to celebrate the return of Mr. and Mrs. Mawakasunga, Elizabeth’s parents, back from Tanzania. And Elizabeth’s cousins and Aunt and Uncle have come back for a visit. This is her Aunt Naomi and Baby Ruth. This is Esther; you know how teenagers love to experiment with their fur! And this is Martin! He is the same age as Elizabeth. They LOVE to play. They only see each other one time a year because he lives so far away in a little village outside Dar Es Salaam in Tanzania in Africa.

“This is like the feeding of the 5000!” worried The SCS Teacher to Pastor Ed as they carried food out to the table. “Where did all these guests come from?”

“Oh, I forgot to tell you that, ahh, during announcements this morning, I kinda got carried away and invited our whole congregation to come welcome the Mawakasungas!”

“We’ll never have enough food!” she gasped.

That’s when the Potatoes arrived with a huge platter of Potato Buns, which as you know are NOT buns with potatoes IN them. Potato Buns are MADE BY potatoes. And Mr. Konde and Sam were busy making home-made vanilla ice cream with coconut, almonds and chocolate pieces in it. And Uncle Floyd brought his world famous baked beans, the more you eat, the more you toot! And more food kept coming!

Elizabeth and Martin jumped up and down with excitement to be together! “Let’s get all the kids and play hide ‘n seek.” said Martin. And so the games began. Followed by much eating, followed by more games and just after the sun went down, Elizabeth helped her father set off fireworks! It was a fantastic celebration of the return of the Mawakasungas!

At the very end of the evening Pastor Ed stood up and asked for everyone’s attention.

“We are indeed blessed to have the safe return of our friends Harold and Evelyn. The water projects work they have done in the villages around Dar Es Salaam over the past six years have aided many of God’s children. We welcome Uncle Luther, Aunt Naomi, Baby Ruth, Esther and Martin into our midst for the next few weeks. We thank Aunt Gertrude for her tender care of her beloved niece Elizabeth (when Pastor Ed said this, Elizabeth and Aunt Gertrude looked at each other and smiled) and we pray that God will continue to lead all of us in paths to His Service.”

“Amen!” shouted the crowd. “We will!”

“What should we do with all this leftover food?” asked Aunt Naomi. “Here’s the trash can.” said Mr. Konde.

“No, no!” said The SCS Teacher. “Gather up the fragments left over, so that nothing may be lost. We can pack it up and take it to Bethesda Mission over in Harrisburg.”



“I reckon I can drive it over and drop it off on my way home.” volunteered Uncle Floyd.

“Well, well, well. Me and my Tater Tots will be glad to help with that.” said Mr. Potato Head.

So in this way, the many blessings that God showered upon this celebration were shared with even more of God’s children.

THE END