

“World Hunger Sunday”

[John 6:35](#)

August 2, 2009

By Rebecca Enney

Polly brought the potato buns in for the World Hunger Bread Sale, just as her father told her to, but she was NOT smiling when she handed them to the ladies behind the table.

“Thank you Polly!” said Mrs. Mawakasunga. “Tell me why you look so glum today!”

“Because this isn’t what I wanted to bring today.” said Polly, trying to hide her tears.



“These potato buns are always welcome!” said The SCS Teacher. “We know that your father is the manager at the potato bun factory and it is what you always bring. Thank you!”

“But this year I wanted to make bread at home by myself.” said Polly.

This is what happened yesterday to Polly. First, her mother was busy with lots of errands and the only chance to make bread happened just before supper last night and Polly was already tired.

Then, when she mixed the dough, she forgot to put in the yeast, so it didn’t rise. So it was almost 8:00pm before they got to start over with a second batch! But finally they managed to get the dough mixed and kneaded and set aside to rise. While the dough was rising, Polly got out the vegetable brush and her mommy gave her a bath and she put on her pajamas.



When they came back and looked at the bread, it had started to fall, but they decided to bake it anyway, (since it was almost midnight!) which they did. It came out pretty good too. Polly took a little slice off the end to taste it to make sure. Then, when Polly was brushing her teeth, Haman, her brother, snuck out to the kitchen and he ate three, three big slices with apple butter on them and snuck back to bed!

And then, over night, infestations of potato bugs found it and were climbing all over it by this morning! So she had no bread to bring for the hungry people. Just remembering this made Polly break down and cry!

“I really, (sob) really wanted to (sob) help the hungry people!” sobbed Polly.

“Oh Sweetie!” said Mrs. Mawakasunga. “There is more than one way to help the hungry! Baking bread for today would have been great, but we also need for folks to BUY the bread. Do you have any money with you?”

Polly checked her pocketbook. “I have 3 dimes and four pennies.” And Polly picked a loaf of bread for her family to eat for lunch today.



“There are other things you can do to help the poor as well. You can ask a grownup in your family to donate money using this envelope. You can bring a can of food for the food pantry. You could even bake some bread again and take it over to the Bethesda Mission Shelter in Harrisburg.”

“Ohh.” said Polly. She already felt better, and besides, she has a nice loaf of bread for lunch.

God has given us plenty of food. It’s just that some people have too much and some people have too little. The problem is that we need to SHARE the food we have so that no one goes hungry. Our job is to help make sure everyone’s tummy is fed.

“I am the bread of life!” said Jesus. His job is to make sure everyone’s HEART and SPIRIT is fed.

THE END