

"No Matter What"  
Scout Sunday  
February 7, 2010  
By Rebecca Enney

"I reckon a nice cup of hot chocolate and a piece of peanut butter toast would hit the spot about now," said Uncle Floyd. Barabas and his uncle just finished shoveling out at church.

"I'll get the mugs out as soon as I put away my wet boots," said Barabas.

Barabas got the mugs out and then sat at the table with the dogs close by to get him warmed up. He was tired and really looking forward to a nice mug of cocoa.

"I wish I was as strong as Uncle Floyd," thought Barabas. He likes to help, but he is just a second grader.

He was feeling bad about how he accidentally broke the latch on the shed at church when he went to get the extra shovel. And he totally forgot to shovel the walkway to the kitchen door. And then he had shoveled a whole pile of snow too close to the dumpster and Uncle Floyd needed to move the whole pile!

"I'm just not very good at this," thought Barabas.

Barabas sipped the cocoa and as he did, it dribbled down his shirt.



"Ahhh!" exclaimed Barabas. "I just put this clean shirt on!" And then he noticed that there was a puddle of cocoa on the table cloth from where his mug had sat! "My mug has a leak! My favorite mug has a leak!"

Sometimes this happens – favorite mugs get leaks and don't do a good job – people make mistakes and don't do a good job.

When this happens to a mug, you just need to throw it away. A broken mug is not good for much. They really cannot be glued back together.

But when this happens to a person, when a person makes mistakes and doesn't go a good job, we would never throw him away.

In fact, the people whom God chooses to do his work have never been perfect. Every one of them has made mistakes, but God loves them and forgives them and guides them to do His will in this fallen world, regardless of their failings.

"I reckon you did a fine job today son," Uncle Floyd said as he got out another mug and poured Barabas a second helping of hot cocoa. "I couldn't have done it without you."

As Barabas warmed up and drank the delicious hot chocolate he began to feel better about himself.

He thought "I may not be perfect, but I am what I am and I promise I'll do my best to do my duty to God and my country. And I know that Uncle Floyd loves me no matter what."

God loves Barabas, no matter what. In fact, God loves each of us, no matter what!

THE END