

"Believers in the Power of Prayer"
Acts 9:36-43, Psalm 23, Revelation 7:9-17, John 10:22-30
April 25, 2010
By Rebecca Enney

Barabas and Elizabeth are walking over to the Retirement Home with Uncle Floyd to visit Mrs. Potato Head. Elizabeth has picked a pretty bouquet of violets and bleeding hearts to give to her.



Meanwhile, at the Retirement Home, Mrs. Potato Head is busy sorting some of her quilts that she plans to donate to the Quilt Auction at the Lutheran Camping Corporation next fall. Mrs. Potato Head loves to sew quilts!

"They are all up on that top closet shelf," she said to herself. She moved the little box over to stand on to get the box of fabric down from the top shelf. She carefully climbed up, balanced on her tippy toes and almost reached the box with her finger tips, but not quite.



So she got back down, went over and got a yard stick and once again, she carefully (she knows how dangerous a fall can be to an old woman) climbed up on the box, reached up and bumped the stack of quilts with the yard stick until she could reach it. She carefully lifted them down from the shelf and put them on her dresser. Then she put the box away and put the yardstick back and just as she turned, her foot got caught on the little Mr. Potato Head toy on the floor and she fell, hard, and banged her head against the side of her bed. "Augh!" she cried out, and then she lay there . . . silent.



"Knock, knock, knock! Guess who's here!" said Elizabeth as she and Barabas stood outside the door. There was no answer. "Knock, knock, knock," Barabas said. When Uncle Floyd caught up with them they told him there was no answer. So Uncle Floyd knocked. There was no answer. "I reckon we'll just go in. Maybe she is down at the Activity Room.

When they opened the door, Elizabeth saw Mrs. Potato Head on the floor and cried "Oh!" Uncle Floyd immediately ran to see if Mrs. Potato Head was okay. It was then that he noticed her eyes had gotten knocked out and her left ear had come off. He knew this was serious!

"Elizabeth, ring the emergency button beside her bed, and Barabas, you run to the nurse's station down the hallway, now!" And they did!

Once Nurse Fran arrived, she saw right away that they needed to call an ambulance and get Mrs. Potato Head to the hospital. It seemed like hours as they waited for the ambulance crew although it was really only minutes.



"What should we do?" worried Elizabeth. "I don't know!" answered Barabas, trying to remain calm.

Being a big believer in the power of prayer, Uncle Floyd said "I reckon we need to say a prayer."

So while Nurse Fran put an ice pack on Mrs. Potato's Head head, they all joined hands together and Uncle Floyd put his hand on Mrs. Potato Head and he said this prayer: HEAVENLY FATHER, YOU ARE OUR GOOD SHEPHERD. PLEASE HELP US IN THIS HOUR OF NEED! WE KNOW YOU ARE WITH US AS WE WALK THIS DARK VALLEY. SURELY GOODNESS AND MERCY WILL COME! AMEN"

Soon the ambulance crew came and took Mrs. Potato Head off to the hospital. "Don't forget her eyes and her ear," said Barabas helpfully to Nurse Fran.

And then for a moment the three of them sat there alone in her room and thought about all the many, many kind deeds of Mrs. Potato Head and they cried and then, being believers in the power of prayer, they prayed more. THE END