

"All Saints Sunday"  
November 7, 2010  
By Rebecca Enney

Today is All Saints Sunday. It is the day in the church year when we remember all those in our church family who have died this past year. And when we die, the next thing you know you will be a saint in heaven with God. That is why it is called All Saints Sunday.

Now, this is Pastor Ed's church and here are some of the people in the congregation. And here is the altar and here is the cross. And here is the wine and bread for Communion on the altar, see? And here are the regular two candles. I'll light them now.

Also, because today is All Saints Sunday, they have extra candles on this table, one for each person who has died in the past year. Pastor Ed told me that there were three members of his congregation who have died this past year. So I will also light these three candles.



Barabas is excited and nervous because he has an important part in the worship this morning! He has been practicing his technique all week. Wait till you see!

Right before the offering, Pastor Ed stepped forward and lead everyone in the Prayers Of The Church and Remembrance of the Faithfully Departed ( Faithfully Departed means the people in the church who died).

Barabas took a big breath and stepped forward. Pastor Ed said the name of the first person, "Mr. J. P. Monchow." Barabas's knees were shaking and his heart was pounding in his chest. He raised his arms and rang a chime to honor the name of the person who is now a saint!

"Mrs. Jane Doe." Barabas rang the chime again.

"And Mr. Seymour Parson." Barabas rang the chime a final time!

When Barabas stepped back into the row Uncle Floyd gave him a wink of the eye and whispered to him "I reckon you make me proud son!"

Barabas thought about those names. Actually, he didn't know any of them. But he DOES know some people who are saints now. Like Mrs. Potato Head's husband, Mr. Potato Head. He knows that Mrs. Potato Head still misses him a lot! And Margaret the Security Bear . . . her mother was a big old teddy bear and the Sunday School class went to visit her once and she died. And Barabas thought about his mother, and even though he was too young to remember her from when she died, he thinks of her often, especially on All Saints Day.

Barabas was proud to help with worship by ringing the chime.

Maybe someday you will help lead worship like Barabas did!

THE END