

"On Going to Bed"

Matthew 13:31-33; 44-52

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by Rebecca Enney

Last night Mr. Potato Head was putting Polly and Haman to bed;
at the very same time as when
Mr. Mawakasunga was putting Elizabeth to bed;
and oddly enough, at the very same time as when
Uncle Floyd was putting Barabas to bed!

And the amazing thing is that Haman asked his daddy "What is heaven like?"
at the very same time as when
Elizabeth asked her daddy "What is heaven like?"
at the very same time as when
Barabas asked Uncle Floyd "What is heaven like?"



Mr. Potato Head told Polly and Haman "Well, well, well. I don't really know. Maybe it is like when we are all together having the best time at the best Christmas dinner in the world and then something even better comes, like when Mommy makes those yeasty sticky buns from scratch that we love to eat! Our feast in Heaven will taste 1,000,000 times better than those sticky buns!"

And Polly and Haman went to bed dreaming of yummy sticky buns and sharing those sticky buns with Jesus.

And at the very same time Mr. Mawakasunga told Elizabeth "Remember Liz (that is his nick name for Elizabeth), remember Liz when you were younger and you had your fan bed and you LOVED your fan bed. You thought you would never give up that bed for anything. But then one day Aunt Gertrude bought you your canopy bed at a yard sale from some lady named Barbie. And you gave up that fan bed in a blink of the eye, because the Barbie bed was so fantastic. Heaven is 1,000,000 times more fantastic than that."

And Elizabeth went to bed dreaming of floating in her Barbie bed up into the air and inviting Jesus to

sit on the bed and tell her stories.

At the very same time Uncle Floyd told Barabas (and of course Gator was in his bed listening in);

"I reckon heaven is like our garden out back, where we planted seeds into the bare earth and before long there were tiny plants and now look at all the tomatoes on the vine. Heaven must be a place where we grow into plants 1,000,000 times more than we can imagine!"

And Barabas went to bed dreaming of being a seed and being planted into the dark earth and then growing up into sunshine but instead of the sun making the sunshine, it was Jesus making the light!

Heaven will be all that and 1,000,000 times better!

THE END