

"The Stranger"
Matthew 15:21-28
August 20, 2017
by Rebecca Enney

Subtitled: "HE got something HE did not deserve."

Uncle Floyd and the boys are having a backyard cookout. Yummm, steak and corn on the grill!

Barabas caught a glimpse on someone in the alley. Both Jeter and Arod aroused from their slumber and perked up their ears.

"Hello?" said Barabas. Uncle Floyd looked up from the grill, but the person in the alley ducked behind the shed.

When everything was on the table, they all sat down and said the blessing. And the feast began! It was sooo tasty.

And then Barabas again saw the figure behind the shed watching them have their cookout. And this time Uncle Floyd saw him too.



"Yes?" said Uncle Floyd. Almost as if he knew this man.

"May I eat?" asked the stranger.

"I reckon you may, if you cause no trouble."

So the "stranger" (or IS he a stranger?) came and ate with them. Barabas remembered seeing him once briefly at the playground.

"He kind of looks like me," thought Barabas to himself. It was rather odd, because, no one spoke the whole time the "stranger" was at the table. Except for the dogs. The dogs were rather restless, but even the

dogs did not go over and sniff the "stranger" and wag their tails like they normally would.

And after the "stranger" had eaten his fill, he looked at Uncle Floyd and said "Thanks."

"I reckon you should go now." responded Uncle Floyd.

Once the man who looks a lot like Barabas, but is not Barabas, once he left, Gator said "That was odd." "Who was he?" asked Barabas. And even Jeter and Arod looked at Uncle Floyd.

"That person is . . . someone you do not need to know. I reckon he got more than he deserved when he sat at our table and ate."

Mercy.

To Be Continued Sometime. THE END