

## **“Do Your Best”**

Matthew 25:14-30  
November 19, 2017  
by Rebecca Enney

Last night Uncle Floyd was just about done making the vegetable soup for supper when the phone rang. It was a call from the church saying there was an emergency with the heating system and he needed to go right over, right now!



He quickly told Barabas and Gator and Francis he was leaving. “I reckon you will need to do the dishes Barabas. And Gator, please sweep the floor afterwards and Francis, would you please make sure the leftovers get put away in the refrigerator. I won’t be home until late. See you all in the morning.” And he grabbed his coat and left.

So, when the three of them sat down with their soup they said their usual dinnertime blessing. And they ate their soup, and each had a piece of the fresh apple pie that Uncle Floyd had made earlier, with a scoop of ice cream on top!

Afterwards Barabas rinsed all the dishes in the sink and loaded the dishwasher. Francis was watching the Penn State/Nebraska game and had not yet put the leftover soup in the bowl for the refrigerator, so Barabas did.

And when Barabas was done with the dishes, he wiped off all the counter tops and scrubbed the

stove top too.

And Gator not only swept the floor, he got out the mop and gave it a quick washing from where the flour spilled when Uncle Floyd was making the apple pie crust. And then Gator cleaned the downstairs bathroom floor too. "Wow" he thought. "I have never considered the splash factor when there are 4 guys living in the house!"

At 9:00 Gator and Barabas went up to their room and got their pajamas on and brushed their teeth and hopped into bed and talked and read until it was time to turn off the lamp.

When Uncle Floyd got home about midnight, there was Francis asleep on the Lazy Boy chair with the TV blaring. And when Uncle Floyd went out to the kitchen, he was pleased to see how clean it looked.

"Well done boys," he thought. He fixed himself a bowl of soup and went out to the living room to talk with Francis. Uncle Floyd turned off the TV, and Francis woke up with a start!

"Oh Jeepers!" said Francis. "I forgot to put the soup away!" And he jumped up and ran to the kitchen. "Oh" he said. "I guess one of the boys already did that."

And Uncle Floyd realized that Barabas and Gator had done all the work themselves. He felt very pleased they had done such a good job. And he was very disappointed that his younger brother Francis had probably done little or nothing to help them.

Sometimes, when we do not get around to what we should have done to help others, God is disappointed with us. Let's work together to do God's Work with Our Hands.

THE END