

Children's sermon: November 4, 2018

All Saints Sunday

"Being sad"

I go into my closet to find Mark, who has been with us in church for the last two Sundays.

I get want to say "hi" ... but ---- I can't find him.

Where is Mark???

Then I come into the church ... and he's sitting right here ... in his wheelchair ...
looking very sad, being very quiet.

Then I notice Fred (a colorful round basketball) ... coming (or should I say "rolling") up to Mark.

"Mark, what are you doing in church ... all by yourself???"

"I'm sad."

"What are you sad about??"

Mark starts to tear-up a little bit: "I miss my grandpa."

Fred isn't sure what to say. At first ... Fred thinks it's kind-of "silly" ... being in the church ... all by
yourself ... missing somebody. But then Fred looks at Mark:

"I'm sorry you are sad ... sorry about your grandpa ... and now that I'm in here with you ...
I realize how much I miss my grandma."

Fred and Mark sit together for a while.

Lucille comes rollin' in ----- "I over-heard you two ... wow, I miss my mom. She died not too
long ago. I miss her a lot."

Well ... here comes Bob ----- "I miss my buddy Nate."

Then Alex ---- "I'm sad about my cousin."

How about Penny? ---- "I think about my brother all the time ... he died last year."

One by one ... ball and animals and cups ... they come in here. They gather around Mark and Fred ...
and they talk about the people they miss ... those who have died ... those who are now in heaven
with God.

It's All Saints Sunday, my friends. It's a sad day in some ways ... because we all have people we miss.

It's also a day of joy ----- thinking about all the people who love us and care about us.

I feel a song comin' on ----- "Oh, when the saints, go marchin' in ..."

I have a lot of "goofs" up here. They need a smile. They need an extra dose of love.

Take one ... take two ----- share some "All Saints Sunday" LOVE.

Love you lots!!