Children's sermon: October 7, 2018 "Big hands"

Melody and her wheelchair ---- they are here for the 3rd time. Melody has a little apartment in my closet ... getting ready to move her back in for the "off season." As I'm carrying her into my office ... she looks at me: "Not today ... I want to see the kids for at least one more Sunday." Why is that? ... I ask.

I want you all to know about my DAD!!

What a story Melody has tell. I didn't know ... but her dad died not too long ago. She misses him ... and she wants all of us to know about him. Here are Melody's words:

I miss my dad ... a lot.

And one of the things I remember the most are his hands. HE HAD BIG HANDS. Which is one of the reasons I love this song so much: "Daddy's Hands" ... My dad has this big ol' catcher's mit ----- here it is. THIS IS OLD SCHOOL!@!! You see? ... whenever I was having a bad day ... maybe feelin' sorry for myself because I can't walk very well ... something would be going wrong ... well ---- he would CATCH ME. Kind-of like this ...

When I looked like this softball ... he would catch me. When I looked like this beat-up-old baseball ... he would catch me. When I looked like this my dad was like a big ol' catcher's mit ... always there when I came down.

Yes ... my daddy's hands were hands of love. I want you to know about my dad ... thanks for letting me talk to you again!@!!

Melody is a pretty special person ... whose dad was pretty special. People like Melody's dad are here to catch you when you need someone,. God is here ------ he "catches us" every day.

Speaking of catching someone I have buckets full of people who need a boost. You can have a bucket. Pretend this bucket is one big baseball mit ... and let's fill your mit with those who need some extra love.......got it????

This is fun ... and you all really make a difference !!