

PEE-WEE AND LUCY FOUND JESUS TODAY

Knock, knock came the sound at my front door, opening amidst the sound of bells...two small people stood by the lights and the pine. They said, "Hello. We saw your wreath and red ribbon and colored lights outside. We are Pee-Wee and Lucy, my little sister here." He pointed to the small girl standing beside him.

"Oh," said I, "Come in, come in. What can I do for you?"

"Well," replied Pee-Wee, in the midst of drawing himself up to his full height, "we thought that maybe you could tell us where to find Jesus."

"Yes, I think I have a little bit of an idea of a few places you might look to find Him. He was the Son of God, you know. His Father is always around everywhere too, you understand."

Pee-Wee and Lucy nodded their heads in the affirmative. They indicated that they had heard of such. After all, they had a mother and a father too.

I told them to run home and look in every corner, every nook and cranny and then to go outside in their yard...to examine the leaves from the trees, to look up at the mountains, to watch the fluffy clouds floating in a clear blue sky, to listen to the song of a creek or a river, to watch a blade of green grass growing, and then to eat a red, red apple and listen to a bird sing. I asked them to go feel the warm rays of the sun and its shine...to care for a rainbow.

During all this discussion, little Lucy remained blank. But she was listening all the while, although the younger.

So, they ran home, hand in hand, Lucy and Pee-Wee. The next day they came once more to my door, breathless and excited, their faces in a halo of rapture.

"Hey," in exultation they exclaimed, "Ms, you were right. We found Jesus light everywhere in both the day and the night. Thanks," said Pee-Wee and Lucy, as they ran away, hand in hand, to spread the new-found Word...as the snowflakes fell and the candles in the windows beamed.

They shouted to the snow and wind and sunshine too, heading home, "Hey, everybody, you know what? We found Jesus today...in you." I smiled.

Shirley M. Gaines

P.S. Christmas card chuckle of 1975, Washington Post, 12/22/75:

"The trick to getting Christmas cards is to send some to people you don't know, according to a Brigham Young University sociologist. Dr. Phillip R. Kunz mailed 600 cards during the last two holiday seasons to 600 Midwest families picked from telephone books. He got back 117 cards with letters about home, children and pets. Kunz got a higher response from blue-collar and rural families than from professional and urban families. He even got letters from two 'old friends' asking about accommodations for a holiday trip."

*Harold & your wonderful little wife - you two are
really a team as are David & I - Stay in there & keep
well - would love visit you 2
SMG*