

Devotional by Mary Hammett, Presbytery of Sheppards and Lapsley

As some of you know, I love my e-mail. I recently received this story from cyber space and I would like to share it with you as our devotional for this morning. It is entitled

The necklace

The cheerful little girl with bouncy golden curls was almost five. Waiting with her mother at the checkout stand, she saw them, a circle of glistening white pearls in a pink foil box.

'Oh mommy please, Mommy. Can I have them? Please, Mommy, please?'

Quickly the mother checked the back of the little foil box and then looked back into the pleading blue eyes of her little girl's upturned face.

'A dollar ninety-five. That's almost \$2.00. If you really want them, I'll think of some extra chores for you and in no time you can save enough money to buy them for yourself. Your birthday's only a week away and you might get another crisp dollar bill from Grandma.'

As soon as Jenny got home, she emptied her penny bank and counted out 17 pennies. After dinner, she did more than her share of chores and she went to the neighbor and asked Mrs. McJames if she could pick dandelions for ten cents. On her birthday, Grandma did give her another new dollar bill and at last she had enough money to buy the necklace.

Jenny loved her pearls. They made her feel dressed up and grown up. She wore them everywhere, Sunday school, kindergarten, even to bed. The only time she took them off was when she went swimming or had a bubble bath. Mother said if they got wet, they might turn her neck green.

Jenny had a very loving daddy and every night when she was ready for bed, he would stop whatever he was doing and come upstairs to read her a story. One night as he finished the story, he asked Jenny, 'Do you love me?'

'Oh yes, daddy. You know that I love you.'

'Then give me your pearls.'

'Oh, daddy, not my pearls. But you can have Princess, the white horse from my collection, the one with the pink tail. Remember, daddy? The one you gave me. She's my very favorite.'

'That's okay, Honey, daddy loves you. Good night.' And he brushed her cheek with a kiss.

About a week later, after the story time, Jenny's daddy asked again, 'Do you love me?'

'Daddy, you know I love you.'

'Then give me your pearls.'

'Oh Daddy, not my pearls. But you can have my baby doll. The brand new one I got for my birthday. She is beautiful and you can have the yellow blanket that matches her sleeper.'

'That's okay. Sleep well. God bless you, little one. Daddy loves you.'

And as always, he brushed her cheek with a gentle kiss.

A few nights later when her daddy came in, Jenny was sitting on her bed with her legs crossed Indian style.

As he came close, he noticed her chin was trembling and one silent tear rolled down her cheek.

'What is it, Jenny? What's the matter?'

Jenny didn't say anything but lifted her little hand up to her daddy. And when she opened it, there was her little pearl necklace. With a little quiver, she finally said, 'Here, daddy; this is for you.'

With tears gathering in his own eyes, Jenny's daddy reached out with one hand to take the dime store necklace, and with the other hand he reached into his pocket and pulled out a blue velvet case with a strand of genuine pearls and gave them to Jenny.

He had them all the time. He was just waiting for her to give up the dime-store stuff so he could give her the genuine treasure. So it is, with our Heavenly Father. He is waiting for us to give up the cheap things in our lives so that he can give us beautiful treasures.

Scripture:

John 21. Selected verses

Read from The Message

"After breakfast, Jesus said to Simon Peter, 'Simon, son of John, do you love me more than these?'

'Yes, Master, you know I love you.'

Jesus said, 'Feed my lambs.'

He then asked a second time, 'Simon, son of John, do you love me?'

'Yes, Master, you know I love you,'

Jesus said, , ' Shepherd my sheep.'

Then he said it a third time. 'Do you love me?'

Peter was upset that he asked, 'Do you love me?' so he answered, 'Master, you know everything there is to know. You've got to know that I love you.'

Jesus said 'Feed my sheep.....Follow me"

The Word of the Lord, Thanks be to God!

Let us pray -

Creator God, we know that you never take away something without giving us something better in its place. We are sincerely grateful for the abundant blessings poured out upon us. Forgive us when we fail in service to you and guide our paths to new heights in serving others. Enable us to perceive and give up the cheap things in our lives. Father, you know we love you! Amen

Mary's recipe for White "Trash"

One box of cereal: Honey Combs

One package of mini-pretzels

One package of pecans

One can of peanuts

One box of raisins

2- one pound Bars of Almond Bark

This makes a huge amount. I mixed all the dry ingredients together (except the Almond Bark). Then I had to divide the mix into two parts in order to handle the amount it made. Next, melt one of the bars in the microwave and pour over ½ the mix. Toss until well coated then spread thinly on wax paper to cool and set.

Repeat the procedure with the other bar and ½ the mix. After it cools and is well set, bag for storage.