

Holy-wood Spotlight

The living room got quiet as a graveyard as the lights were switched off and the two families waited for the spotlight to come on. This was the first time the Bandiff family from across the street were invited over to Timmon's home for a bit of fun and popcorn with roasted banana chips. Like a lot of things at the Timmon's house you have to keep an open mind.

It's becoming a tradition of sorts that every other Saturday evening the Timmon family would have their own version of Holy-wood Magazine where everyone would join in. Even Baby Tess would see the lights go out and settle down for what she thought was sleepy time. That is until the spot light was switched on and Jake Timmon spoke into a wooden spoon held like a microphone.

With lots of enthusiasm Jake welcomed his two-family 'audience' and promised some fun and funny stuff to enjoy along with the banana popcorn. He said, "Our theme tonight has to do with jobs and searching. So let's give a big hand to our distinguished visitor Professor Epstein as he struggles to solve another one of mankind's most perplexing problems. Baby Tess almost launched her pacifier as the applause startled her bassinet world.

The spotlight focused on Jake's son Jimmy dressed in sloppy fashion writing odd words, numbers, and symbols on a large piece of cardboard as though it were a blackboard. With a stressed expression he scratched his head and wrote a bit more on his cardboard blackboard. In sort of an old person's tone he then said, "I just can't figure it out. People so often say they don't read their Bibles because they don't have time. Well, when they are between jobs they STILL don't seem to have time to read their Bibles each day. Go figure. I sure don't have that answer." The spotlight switched off for a few seconds for the audience to think about what they'd just heard.

The spotlight came on showing Darla Timmon seated in a chair wearing a man's dress hat that didn't seem to go with her teenage pigtails. Looking through some twisty-tie eyeglass frames she peered over the top of a newspaper she was holding that included a pencil for circling contact information. In a voice lower than her own she loudly spoke as though talking to a spouse in another room, "Hey hon, I just can't find any jobs in this newspaper I know how to do. And it seems each week there are even fewer listed. I hate this not having busy things to do with my time and tools."

Right on queue little Marty ran up to his pretend daddy (That's Darla) but didn't stop fast enough and crashed into the newspaper that had the whole audience laughing at his sincere efforts. He said his lines, "Darla, I mean daddy, if you want a job I think you need to look at another piece of paper. " "Well where is this other piece of paper about help wanted?" In a cocky tone Marty said, "Well I saw Pastor Haines point to it on the bullet board at church. I don't understand it but he said doing those jobs at church gives ya great big benny-fats." As Marty snuggled into his pretend daddy's lap he asked, "Are benny-fats good for ya?" Just before the spotlight went out Darla said, "Oh yes. Those benny-fats, I mean benefits, are just

exactly what our family needs.”

With each of the following spotlight episodes Ron Bandiff felt his heart release the hopeless stressful feelings that had begun the day his company terminated him. The benny-fats that he so badly needed went far beyond healthcare, retirement, and self-esteem.

With the lights on, the women and children spoiled Baby Tess as Ron Bandiff and Jake Timmon went into a quiet room. With the door still open just a crack, it was possible to see the two fathers sitting at the table with an open Bible between them. Ron was learning there is no other book with more profound lessons and promises for job searches and service than God’s Infallible Word. As you uncover and claim those gems, share your time and tools at God’s house.

You be faithful and take care of His house through stormy times and He will definitely do the same. Keep your spotlight on Him and His dear Son. (End of Story)