

Sermonette

By Josh Eidson

Hi. My name's Josh Eidson. I'm here to give you a view on life with a sermon by one of today's youth. (Clear throat) What's up, homies? I'm here to lay it down for you straight up. All y'all perk your ears for me up in 'dis hood. Just kidding. Most of you know me as Josh Eidson, while some of you know me as the music lady's kid. Whichever the case, today Lyndsay Burch and myself are going to be doing a two-part sermon, or sermonettes, for you.

Like I said, my name is Josh Eidson. I'm in the 7th grade at Randolph Middle School and I am a proud member of the PRBC youth group. Today I'll be preaching to you about family. What is your family? Mom, dad, sister, brother, cousins, aunt uncle, the list goes on and on. If you went to my school, you might overhear someone saying, "What's up, brotha?" to someone not even related to them. So that must include friends, right? So now that you think about it, who *isn't* your family? Haven't you been told as a child to love your neighbor as yourself? The way I see it, there are two kinds of love. Mushy gushy boyfriend girlfriend love, and family love. So that pretty much covers everyone, doesn't it? Love your neighbor as yourself. It really isn't that hard now is it? Right now everyone turn to your neighbor and give them a nice pat on the shoulder. *Wait* now was that so hard? It's easy to love people in your church, huh? They're your church family. Now let's go back to Geneses. Adam and Eve were the only humans alive. They gave birth. Then their children gave birth. Then *their* children gave birth. It kept going on and on and on and on. So, aren't we all family? Aren't we all born from Adam and Eve? Aren't we all God's children? For all I know, Brittny Spears could be my 7436th cousin, 574 times removed. So let's say you're an average Joe who gives 20 dollars to

the offering every week. You think you're doing pretty good. Well, how do you think your mom would feel if you gave her 20 dollars a week but never said a word to her? In an advanced economy like ours, money is life. But that's not what God thinks. As brothers and sisters, we should help each other out and be nice to each other. Think of the last time you worked at a homeless shelter. Now think of the last time you yelled at someone. I'm willing to put down money that 75% of the church has yelled at someone more recently than they have worked with the homeless. Now I'm going to read you a story about the Good Samaritan. It is Luke 10:25-37 if you want to flip to it in your bibles. In that story, the Samaritan treated the man like his brother. We should all follow him and do the same. The sad part is that a lot of the time, people don't treat others as family. Last year, when I was but a wee sixth grader, I had some trouble on the school bus with some eighth graders who did NOT treat me as family. Through those times, I always thought of my church family and knew that everything would be alright because I had the whole church as my family. I knew that they would always treat me as family. So if you are ever having a day where someone isn't treating you as family, just keep treating *them* as your family, think of your church family, and smile. Let's pray.