**Rev’d Up with The Church Mouse**

Good Morning Sleepy Heads!  That’s right! That is what I hear around 7:30 every Sunday morning.  This lady the one they call pastor enters in to my private space happy and chipper, flips on all the lights causing the alarms in my brain to go on high alert---you know like red flashing lights, intruder, intruder.  I just get myself settled back down again and then, just like clockwork she plants herself in the front pew and looks at the painting of a man praying, they call Jesus and prays and prays. The one morning my tummy hurt so badly I wanted to be added to the prayer list.

Well I guess you can tell even with all the rude interruptions I have to endure I continue to hang around; because you never know what these fun loving people who praise God will be up to.  This church I have to tell you when all this started a few years back, I thought it was time to flee.  Find a new nest.  My time and space was being disturbed more and more.  I can’t put my paw on why I stayed, but there were times when my body would start to wiggle to some of their music, and the choir----well let me tell you—I thought the roof was coming off at any moment, especially when the one lady in the choir hits those high notes.  I just want to shout American Idol.  I do have to admit that I really enjoy when the folks sing the children to the front of the church and we all get to watch a fun video or pictures and listen to a very creative story which provides Biblical meaning for our lives.  I sometimes sneak up front with them and they don’t realize just how close I am.

It is getting close to my nap time, but I what to leave you with a tip for the week.  Just hang in there---I am getting to it.  Lent has started and I am still trying to understand what I am supposed to do about Lent.  The other night during a snow storm---a bunch of adventurous people showed up for soup and bread and worship on a Wednesday evening.  During the service the pastor calls them forward and she says to each of them, “Remember from dust you came and to dust you will return”.  While she says this to them, she puts some black ashes on her thumb making the mark of the cross on the forehead of each person and even some poor unsuspecting 7 month old. Like I said I am still trying to understand this Lenten stuff.

Now for the “Tip of the Week”!  One thing I am sure of “**Showing Off”** is not the Jesus way. Come out of the cold and let God stir your heart as God has stirred my heart over the past years at Faith United Church.  I am practicing being the good neighbor to all my furry friends by inviting them to help me eat all the bread crumbs those churchy people left behind.

Tune in for more.

The Rev’d Up Church Mouse