

## PERCY HEARS A PLINK

On the 16<sup>th</sup> of 'tober, in the village of 'Coe  
In the light of the morning, with all status quo  
Percy was dozing, day dreaming of fun,  
He leaned back and smiled, feeling the sun  
When All of a sudden he woke with a lurch and  
Realized he was nodding, day dreaming in church!

How simply embarrassing, how really uncouth  
To miss half the sermon, to not hear the truth  
That Stewardship matters not only in fall, but  
Summer and winter and Springtime, y'all.

"A gift is a gift no matter how small  
And many small gifts grow to benefit all"

Percy settled back down to ponder and think  
When he heard a strange sound, a very faint "plink"  
He wasn't quite sure that he'd heard it at all  
'cause the sound from the organ was shaking the wall  
The people around him were doing their best  
To sing all the verses with gusto and zest.

Next came the ushers , they gave him a card

He looked at it suspicious, he looked at it hard

It asked him to tithe from the gifts God had given

It asked him to Honor his Father in Heaven

Percy struggled and squirmed, "This must be a test

To see if I'm worthy -I really feel stressed!

I could have slept later, I could have stayed home

My gift it won't matter, Lord, leave me alone

Then he heard that strange sound, that very faint "plink"

Not a plank or a plunk but a small, tiny "plink"

He looked all around trying to locate the sound

He looked at the ceiling, he looked at the ground.

He saw happy people, yet it didn't make sense,

Why should they share hard earned dollars and cents

They had families to raise and gardens to grow,

Paying their bills and shoveling the snow

Yet here they were praising with smiles on their faces,

When they could have been elsewhere—in church of all places!

Once again that small "plink" echoed round in his ear

He tried not to listen but these words he could hear

“A gift is a gift no matter how small  
and many small gifts grow to benefit all.”

Now he heard “plink” but this time it was more  
Than simply a noise. It was more like a roar.  
God had opened his heart to the joys of faith giving  
He felt Jesus calling to rejoice in his living  
He turned to his neighbors with a smile on his face  
and said “Peace be with you” and gave an embrace.

The small little “plink” that had caused him to frown  
Now made so much sense. He’d been given a crown  
and talents and riches and love beyond measure  
His heart over flowed with the joys of God’s treasures.  
Percy stood up and for once felt quite tall.  
He knew his pledge mattered as again he recalled

“a gift is a gift no matter how small  
and many small gifts grow to benefit all”

