My Story - Maggie



Joey's Miracle

I had a wonderful 'resurrection' moment with my two little great-nephews Leon age 9 and Xander age almost 7 (both boys are autistic). They were playing with a string puppet ('Joey' who has entertained children for around 40 years) when suddenly Joey's head fell off. Leon took a kind of older brotherly delight in blaming Xander for this trauma, shouting 'Xander's killed Joey! Joey's dead!' - all very dramatic! But Xander just knelt on the floor with the decapitated puppet and said so calmly and without his usual stammer - 'He's dead today, but he won't be dead tomorrow.' Such absolute certainty seemed to me to be the best Easter homily or declaration of faith.

I'm pleased to report that Joey is now mended!