



Worshipping the King

Luke 2:8-20

Scripture Guy set his copy of the King City Herald on the table and looked up. "I can't believe how quiet it's been around here since we locked up the Obliterator. King City is at peace and her citizens are safe once more. Just the way they ought to be," he reflected matter-of-factly.

Kingdom Crusader glanced up from the stack of mail she was sorting. "It's been so nice!" she agreed and tossed a green envelope across the table. "I got a letter from Uncle Phil. He says, thanks for sending him that early Christmas present; it's the best gift ever."

Scripture Guy pulled the card from the envelope. "I beg to differ. The Philistine gave us the best gift when he saved our city!"

"What did you get him anyway?"

"An inventor's tool kit."

"Wow, that is a great gift! I don't think anyone could think of a better gift than that!"

"Oh, I do. God thought of the greatest gift ever and I can prove it." Scripture Guy held up his well-worn Bible then turned the yellowing pages to Luke, chapter two. "Ah yes, this is the story of when the shepherds received their Christmas gift."

Kingdom Crusader grinned. "Oh, I remember that! They were watching their sheep at night and an angel appeared and the glory of the Lord shone all around and they were scared!"

"Yes," Scripture Guy agreed, then read, "but the angel said, 'Do not be afraid. I bring you good news of great joy that will be for all the people. Today in the town of David a Savior has been born to you; he is Christ the Lord...'"

"And then the skies were filled with a whole bunch of angels ..." Kingdom Crusader added.

"A heavenly host," Scripture Guy corrected.

"What's a heavenly host?" she asked.

"A whole bunch of angels! Heaven's army, to be exact," answered Scripture Guy.

"Yeah," Kingdom Crusader continued, "a heavenly host and they were praising God and saying ..."

"Glory to God in the highest, and on earth peace to men on whom his favor rests," the two superheroes finished together.

"You see, we know why Jesus was put on earth, to save us from our sins," Scripture Guy explained. "But, that night the shepherds learned why we are put on this earth: to worship Jesus our King."

"That's my favorite part! Read what the shepherds did after they ran to the manger," Kingdom Crusader prodded Scripture Guy.

Scripture Guy read, "The shepherds returned, glorifying and praising God for all the things they had heard and seen, which were just as they had been told."

"Wow!" Kingdom Crusader exclaimed. "With shepherds and angels all praising God, that must have been the biggest celebration ever!"

Scripture Guy stood up and paced across the room. "If you think about it, Jesus was born in the humblest, quietest little town. But, with all those shepherds running around praising Him and a sky of angels praising Him too, there was quite the excitement. They announced the King had come to earth!"

"Amen!" Kingdom Crusader interjected. "That's kind of how it feels around here at Christmas time. Everyone I meet is rejoicing and celebrating the King."

Scripture Guy smiled broadly. "King City is especially thankful to Jesus this year because there is peace in our city once more."

Kingdom Crusader started to say something, but was interrupted by the jangling ring of the telephone. She picked up the receiver and held it to her ear. "Yes, Yes, we will gladly standby for a message from Godly Acres." She motioned to Scripture Guy.

Scripture Guy took the cue and turned on the video screen. "Godly Acres? Is it the Philistine calling?" he asked.

Kingdom Crusader nodded as her uncle's fuzzy image appeared on the large lab screen. "Merry Christmas, Uncle Phil!"

"Merry Christmas to you, as well!" the Philistine greeted.

"I heard you liked my gift," Scripture Guy commented.

The Philistine nodded and smiled. "Oh yes, thank you. It was very thoughtful." His face turned serious. "I'm calling about a rather pressing matter."

A worried look crossed Kingdom Crusader's face. "Is it Aunt Tillie? Is she all right?"

The Philistine quickly replied. "Oh yes, she's fine, but we need your help. An old enemy of yours has been slithering around Godly Acres stirring up a lot of trouble. It's the Iron Cobra!"

"No!" the super heroes gasped. "Iron Cobra?"

The Philistine nodded grimly. "Yes, Iron Cobra! Since you chased him out of King City, he thought he would come over here and ruin Christmas in Godly Acres."

Scripture Guy stood tall and flipped his cape out behind him. "Never fear, we shall come right away and save the day!"

"But, aren't you needed in King City?" the Philistine asked.

"Actually, things have been pretty peaceful here now that the city has found her King!" Kingdom Crusader explained. "We'll be home for Christmas!"

"Thanks Redeem Team!" the Philistine said. "We really need your help. Over and out!"

Scripture Guy turned to his partner. "Well, that's our signal! The Redeem Team is needed in Godly Acres, so I guess this is goodbye to King City for a while."

"We'll miss it here, but I think the great people of King City know now how to follow the King and keep their city safe!" Kingdom Crusader replied. "Besides, Scoop and Kasey will still be reporting the news!" she finished with a knowing wink at her crime-fighting partner.

"That's right!" Scripture Guy agreed. "The people of King City know how to protect God's city and help her keep on growing!"

"And now, shall we go and help our friends in need?" she asked. "Because ..."

"... we give everything to honor our King!" Scripture Guy finished.

And with that they ran out the door to help God's people in Godly Acres.