

FaithBIT



I Lost a Tooth!

Reflection by Pastor Angela Fairbanks Jacobson

One Sunday morning in July after worship I stood shaking people's hands when little Wesley came bounding over from the other side of the sanctuary just to share his news with me. Actually, his big smile told all as he pointed to where his little tooth had been. Our conversation went something like this:

I lost a tooth!

Your first one! Did you find something else under your pillow?

Two!

What kind?

A big one and a little one.

Wow... what are you going to spend it on?

I put it in the offering!



"...We had just witnessed pure generosity. And pure joy. Giving away tooth fairy money would have never occurred to me when I was a child."

- Pastor Angela

I was so humbled, touched my hand to my heart, and for a moment paused before greeting folks again as they were leaving the sanctuary. We had just witnessed pure generosity. And pure joy. Giving away tooth fairy money would have never occurred to me when I was a child. Yet, a little child shall lead them. A holy moment, all wrapped in a smile.