



# Spirit-Directed Education

## Harvey's Spirit Man

### Chapel Presentation

Hi: This is me, and this is my invisible friend, Spiritman. See, he's right here on my

shoulder. Harvey's my name, and this is my friend, Spirit-man. Well, he doesn't

really

have a name that I know of. He's not a real person. He's different. I don't see him, but sometimes I hear him talking to me ever so quietly. So I know he is really there.

Sometimes he shouts at me too. Then I really know that he's there.

Some of you think I'm crazy, but I'm not. I really have a friend. He helps me out a whole bunch. You see, I don't remember a lot of things. In fact, I forget real fast.

My teacher tells me all kinds of things. I remember a lot of the stuff, but some things I just plain forget.

(BUT I DON'T:)

There he is - my Spirit-man.

So, I just tell my friend: "Listen, Spirit-man, you remember this for me." And when I need to know it, he almost always remembers.

I remember when my teacher said ... Jesus loves us all.

That's easy to remember. And Jesus wants us to love our brothers and sisters. That's easy to remember too. He also wants us to treat them nice ... treat them nice ... my sister?

Now, that's easy to forget. It makes Jesus sad when we don't treat other people nice. And he wants us to obey our teachers, parents. The Bible says that: Sometimes I forget that.

You see, I've got this little sister who can be real trouble ... I mean real trouble. She always wants to play with me and my gang in our spaceship (it's really our jungle gym) but we don't want her to.

One day she came up, and I almost pushed her off the platform, but my friend (Spirit-man) saved her in the nick of time.

(HARVEY, YOU BETTER NOT PUSH YOUR SISTER OUT OF THIS TREE. YOU KNOW THAT'S NOT RIGHT. REMEMBER, JESUS SAID YOU SHOULD LOVE YOUR SISTER AND TREAT HER LIKE YOU WANT TO BE TREATED.)

Sometimes my mother asks me to help her wash the dishes. But I just don't want to. Besides, it's usually my older brother's job. Mom says I'm big enough now, but I still

don't want to. Then here comes my friend Spirit-man.

(NOW LISTEN HARVEY, YOUR MOM'S A NEAT LADY. YOU SHOULD HELP HER, YOU SHOULD. SHE DOES A LOT OF THINGS FOR YOU.)

So I helped and after we did the dishes, she made me some chocolate chip cookies. That was pretty fine.

So you see, my friend, Spirit-man, is important to me. I really wish I could see him, but I guess it doesn't matter as long as he sticks around. Anyway,

I don't have to share my cookies with him .....Oooops!. There I go again

(HARVEY, DIDN'T YOUR MOTHER TELL YOU THAT JESUS WANTS YOU TO SHARE THE GOOD THINGS YOU HAVE WITH OTHER PEOPLE. SHE SAID THAT IT MAKES JESUS HAPPY AND IT MAKES HER HAPPY TOO. IT'S HARD TO SHARE SOMETIMES - ESPECIALLY WITH GOOD THINGS THAT YOU REALLY LIKE AND WANT TO KEEP JUST FOR YOURSELF ... BUT STILL YOU SHOULD SHARE.)

You are right Spirit-man ... want a cookie?

Sometimes I get punished when I don't listen to my friend, Spirit-man. Like the time my mother made a pitcher of juice and told me not to drink any because it was for supper. Well, when she wasn't looking, I started to open the refrigerator and guess who was there ... that's right, my Spirit-man.

(YOUR MOTHER SAID THAT WAS FOR SUPPER. IF YOU DRINK IT NOW, THERE WILL NOT BE ENOUGH. HARVEY, YOU KNOW WHAT JESUS SAYS ABOUT OBEYING YOUR MOM AND DAD. HE SAYS YOU'LL BE HAPPIER IF YOU DO. AND, BESIDES, YOU KNOW WHAT WILL HAPPEN IF YOU DON'T. IT MEANS YOU'LL BE PUNISHED, AND YOU WILL FEEL BAD UNTIL YOU APOLOGIZE TO EVERYONE, ESPECIALLY JESUS.)

As hard as I try, I keep making mistakes. Whenever I do, I just close my eyes tight and talk to Jesus about it.

I ask Jesus to forgive me, and He does. Wow: Then I feel great again, and I can go ask the person I hurt to forgive me too.

My friend, Spirit-man, really lets me know when I've been rude.

Oowee, does he ever: I remember when I sass'd my teacher one time. Boy did I ever hear about it from my Spirit-man.

(YOU DID WRONG, HARVEY. YOU SHOULD NOT TALK BACK TO YOUR TEACHER. YOU SHOULD APOLOGIZE. YOU WON'T FEEL RIGHT UNTIL YOU DO, AND YOU KNOW IT:)

I knew I was wrong and I felt bad. I asked Jesus to forgive me. He gave me courage to apologize to my teacher. I felt so much better afterward. I told her I was really sorry and didn't want to talk to her like that again.

Also, I remember the time I cheated on my test in school ...

(HARVEY, YOU KNOW THAT CHEATING IS STEALING. JESUS SAID STEALING IS WRONG. YOU NEED TO ASK FOR FORGIVENESS AND TELL YOUR TEACHER:)

I was really feeling sick about that, but once I told my teacher, my friend, Spirit-man congratulated me. I knew in my heart that Jesus was pleased too.

I'm sure glad that my friend doesn't eat cookies. If he did, I'd have to share with him. Oops ... there I go again. I forgot: