

*The secret things belong to the Lord our God,
but the things revealed belong to us
and to our children forever.*

X

'Real World' Security and Farewell

The Gray light of a cloudless dawn now bathed the pumpkin patch and a light frost coated the tops of the pumpkins. Patty and Marcy built the fire to blazing again, while Lucy and Schroeder went to the cars to bring back something to eat. Charlie seemed to be deep in thought on a stump near the fire.

And Linus . . . he had walked slowly off by himself to the far north end of the pumpkin patch, some thirty yards away. He approached a slightly leaning scarecrow with a tattered hat cocked to one side of its head. With ritual-like solemnity Linus removed his sweater and carefully fitted it onto the scarecrow—one arm and then the other. Then he proceeded to button the buttons from top to bottom. Stepping back a few feet he paused, still gazing up at the scarecrow, and breathed "Amen." Then he returned to the warmth of the fire.

The Peanuts pals, soon to re-enter their separate lives, were fast approaching their good-byes. Lucy served up steaming hot coffee and generous helpings of pumpkin pie.