

LITTLE GIRL ALONE IN AIRPORT

It was a sea of people in the airport terminal. They were hurrying and pushing.

It's always that way. But on this night, it was especially so. A snowstorm snarled schedules in the air and on the ground.

In the midst of the terminal, by herself, sat a little girl. She could not have been more than a first grader in school, 6 years old, maybe 7.

She sat quietly. One might have expected tears, but her big eyes never closed. Wide-eyed, she watched. Now and again, she smiled.

A security guard spoke softly to her, asking if he might be of help. "No," she answered, "I'm waiting for my daddy."

She waited for more than an hour. Again, the security guard approached her and asked what he could do for her. "No sir," she replied politely. "My daddy will be here soon."

Finally, there was a huge smile as she recognized a snow-covered man coming toward her.

"See," she said. "I told you he would come."

There never had been a doubt. Never did her hope falter.

She knew in whom her hope was fixed. She believed in his love. She believed in his integrity. She knew no storm would keep him from meeting her.

And she was not disappointed.

Sometimes, we experience storms of one kind or another. Our being able to hang in there in these difficult times is determined by the nature of our hope.

For Christians, it has to do with our holding to the promises of God, a holding that is determined by our confidence in the integrity of our Father.

Now hope does not disappoint, because the love of God has been poured out in our hearts by the Holy Spirit who was given to us (Romans 5:5 NKJV).

Our "hope that does not disappoint" us must always rest in God's love and His faithfulness.

