

Standing at an Intersection

Have you ever found yourself at a crossroads in life, and you don't know which way to go or what to do? Virtually all of us have had that experience – and perhaps you are there today.

I like an illustration Max Lucado, minister and author, gave in his book *Grace for the Moment*.

On a trip to the Holy Land, he and his daughter, Jenna, spent several days in the old city of Jerusalem. One afternoon, as they were exiting the Jaffa gate, they found themselves behind an orthodox Jewish family – a father and his three small girls.

“One of the daughters, perhaps 4 or 5 years of age, fell a few steps behind and couldn't see her father,” Lucado said. “Abba!’ she called to him. He spotted her and immediately extended his hand. When the signal changed, he led her and her sisters through the intersection. In the middle of the street, he reached down and swung her up into his arms and continued their journey.”



Lucado was inspired by the scene. “Isn't that what we all need?” he wrote. “An abba who will hear when we call? Who will take our hand when we are weak? Who will guide us through the hectic intersections of life? Don't we all need an abba who will swing us up into his arms and carry us home? We all need a father.”

The story is encouraging. And maybe it is what you needed to hear at this moment in your life.

But remember, too, that the people you and I are called to serve are likely at an intersection as well. They may hear the assurance of God in your voice, and they may feel His hand in your touch.

No matter what our age, we are all still His children.

Remember, O Lord, Your tender mercies and Your lovingkindnesses, for they are from of old (Psalm 25:6).

– Beecher Hunter