

The Little Girl in the Park

Recently, I read a story by an anonymous author about a man walking in the park one day when he noticed a little girl. Barefoot and dirty, she was watching all the people indifferently passing her by.

The next day, he decided to go back to the same location in the park to see if the girl was still there. She was, in the same spot as the day before, sadly looking around. He grew concerned about her, as a park full of strangers is not a good place for small children to play alone.

Approaching her, the man noticed that the girl's back was oddly deformed. "Maybe this is the reason why everyone was avoiding her and did not try to help," he thought.

He drew closer and smiled to let the girl know that he was friendly and there to talk and to help.

He started with "Hello," and sat down near her. The girl seemed surprised and, after staring into his eyes for a few moments, replied, "Hi."

The two talked and talked, and the hours passed and darkness came. The park became silent and empty.

Choosing his words carefully, the man asked why the girl was so sorrowful and lonesome. "I am different, that's why," she replied.

"Yes, you are," the man said. "You are different; you remind me of an angel, pure and sweet."

"Really?" she asked. "Yes," he said. "You look to me like a little guardian angel, watching all the people go by."

To his surprise, she nodded her head and admitted: "I am. I am *your* guardian angel." And as she spoke, she spread her wings.

In amazement, the man could not speak for a few moments. She hastened to add: "Think of someone other than yourself. That was the purpose of my job here."

"But why did nobody stop to help you?" he asked.

"Because only you could see me," she answered. And then she was gone.



(more)

The story – whether occurring as a dream for someone or written to make a point – is thought-provoking. As a believer in guardian angels, whether seen or unseen, I must wonder about people put in my path – folks whom I alone may have the opportunity to help – and my response to them.

My guess is that you, too, face that question, and it may have led to the career you have chosen.

For He will command His angels concerning you to guard you in all your ways (Psalm 91:11 ESV).

– Beecher Hunter