

"Daddy, Can You See Me?" — Week 2

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The Lord looketh from heaven; he beholdeth all the sons of men. From the place of his habitation he looketh upon all the inhabitants of the earth (Psalm 33:13, 14).

On Father's Day, a story about fathers might be appropriate, don't you think?

Here's an old firefighter's story I heard a short while ago. A man had gone to a blaze, which was destroying a two-story home. Everyone had made it out when the smallest boy remembered something he had forgotten. Without anyone seeing him, he managed to make it back to his bedroom on the second floor. He made it in, but he couldn't get out.

Seeing his son at his bedroom window, the father shouted, "Jump, son! I'll catch you!"

The boy cried, "Daddy, I can't see you!"

"I know," his dad called back, "but I can see you."

When we were growing up, it was really important for us to be seen by our fathers, wasn't it? A smile or an arm around the shoulder could make all the difference for us. Although I'm no longer a little girl, there are times when I feel very small and helpless. That's when His smile and His heavenly hand on my shoulder make a difference. By faith in the crucified and risen Savior, I know I am not alone!

As I am writing this devotion, I am in Alabama visiting my very ill father. On Monday and Tuesday of this week, he did not recognize who I was, even with me asking him over and over "Daddy do you see me, do you know who I am?" while stroking his face. There was still no response. Then yesterday, on Wednesday, I was so relieved when he finally answered me with a gentle smile, a twinkle in his eye, and said "It's Janet . . ." implying that my question was ridiculous.

It happens the same way with our heavenly Father. Many times when He is silent, we feel much of this same emotion. Desperate, we want to hear Him speak to us and assure us that He recognizes us. Yet still at times we are required to walk by faith, not by sight. Even though I can't see my heavenly Father and sometimes wonder; "does He even know my name?" I will choose to trust and believe His Word; that He sees me, knows me, and is there to catch me.

Dear Heavenly Father, I thank and praise You that I am never alone. Even in the darkest times, I know You are beside me. Thank You for seeing me through Your eyes of love. May I live my life in honor of You, my Abba Father. In Jesus' Name, Amen.