

# ***The Faithful Wait***

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One morning after breakfast, a father said to his young son, "Tommy, how would you like to go with me to the office today?"

"Fine," he answered.

So off they started. The office was not far, so they walked. After crossing a bridge over a river, there was a little park there on the corner. The father said to his son, "Tommy, you just stay here. Daddy has to run across the boulevard and take care of something. You stay here until I come back."

So Tommy did.

His father, being a man of the world, walked to the cigar store where he often stopped on his way to the office. He got to talking with some of the men there, and when he got his business done and his visiting done, he went on to the office.

At noon, he went home for lunch as he always did. When he came in the door, his wife asked, "Where is Tommy?"

"Oh!" the father exclaimed.

Where, indeed, was Tommy? ...

The father ran back to that little park on the corner across the bridge, and sure enough, there was Tommy. He had waited all morning, because his father told him to. And as the story unraveled, it was interesting what had happened.

A policeman had come and seen Tommy there, this little fellow, and asked him about it, and he said, "Well, perhaps you had better go with me down to the police station. Somebody will be hunting for you, and they will call up the police station."

"No," Tommy said, "My daddy told me to stay right here until he came." So he wouldn't budge.

By and by, there was a kind lady who noticed Tommy there. She invited him to come home and she would look after him and try to help him locate his parents.

But no, he said, "Daddy told me to stay here until he came." And he wouldn't budge.

And friends, when I heard about this story, I thought, 'If that little fellow could do just what daddy said when daddy *forgot*, I want to do what my *heavenly* Father has said. And He *remembers*.'

It has been a long wait, and whether it is my fault or other people's fault, God help me, I want to stay where He has told me to wait until He returns. What do you say?

But the place to wait is not in the godless world. The place to wait is not in the court. The place to wait is not in the holy place, the first apartment. The place to wait, by faith, is with Jesus at the mercy seat. That is the place to wait, my friends. That is what God is calling us to.