

“Waiting And Hoping”

1 Advent

December 3, 2006

“I reckon this letter is for you Barabas.” said Uncle Floyd just as supper was finished. Barabas looked at the envelope and knew, even before he saw the handwriting that it was from his father. This is only the second letter since he moved to CA.



Did you know that Barabas’s father got out of jail last spring? Frank Heffelfinger, that is Barabas’s father, moved to CA to live with his cousin in Los Angeles. CA is about 2500 miles west of here. See Frank on the window sill way over there.

Even though he can read, Barabas asked Uncle Floyd to read the letter to him. Here is the letter.

Dear Son,

Hello from CA. It is warm and sunny out here. I like my job at Walt Disney. I am a janitor in the Disney office on Lankershim Blvd in North Hollywood. Some day I will be more than a janitor.

I hope you like the sleeping bag I gave to you last Easter. Uncle Floyd wrote that you had some great camping trips last summer.

I am planning a trip to visit you at Christmas. It will just be for a few days. I look forward to seeing you. With all my heart I look forward to seeing you. Do well in school.

Love,

Frank Heffelfinger
(Father)

Barabas took the letter from Uncle Floyd. He will put it in his dresser drawer where he has other letters from 'Frank'. He will mark his calendar and count the days, not only until Christmas, but until the day his father comes to visit. Barabas can not remember being with his father. It seems like he has always lived with Uncle Floyd.

Barabas is waiting and hoping. "I wonder what it will be like at Christmas this year. I hope I really will see my father." he thought to himself. Waiting for Christmas. It is not Christmas yet. It is Advent, the season when we wait and hope.

The church waits and hopes during Advent. We hope we really will see Jesus Christ, our savior, at Christmas!
THE END