

# 365 Stories 12. "Daddy is at the Wheel."



## 12. "Daddy is at the Wheel."

One day, my wife, and our four-year-old daughter Johanne were on our way to visit some Christian brothers and sisters in Italy. We had to make a 3-day drive across France and into Italy.



Our daughter, who had never travelled at night before, was very frightened. Outside, the deep darkness surprised her.

"Where are we going Daddy?"

"To visit a church of fellow believers in Sicily, at the far end of Italy."

"Do you know the church?" "No, I don't"

"Do you know the way there?" "No, I don't, but we can use a map..."

"Do you know how to read a map Daddy?"

"Yes, I do. Don't worry, darling, we'll get there safely."



"Where shall we eat if we get hungry?"

"Well, we could stop off at a restaurant."

"Do you know whether there are any restaurants on the way?"

"Yes, I'm sure there are."

"Where, Daddy?"

"I don't know, but I'm sure we'll find one."



The same conversation came up several times during the first two nights of travelling. However, on the third night, our daughter went very quiet. When I looked in the rear-view mirror, I saw her still awake, looking around calmly. I couldn't help wondering why she had stopped asking me questions.

"Darling, do you know where we are going?"

"Of course I do, Daddy, to visit a church in Sicily, at the far end of Italy."

"Do you know how to get there?" "Nope! I don't."

"Why aren't you asking me questions anymore?"

"Ah! Because Daddy is at the wheel!"

This reply from our four-year old daughter has since been a great source of strength and has helped me throughout the years.



Every time I have questions and fears, I remember,  
“Heavenly father, You are at the wheel!”

We may know where we're heading, like my little girl did:  
“to Sicily, at the far of Italy.” But like her, we may not know  
the way, nor how to read a map, nor if we will find a restau-  
rant along the way. But one thing my little girl did know  
was that Daddy was at the wheel. And in that knowledge  
she was confident and safe. She was certain that her Dad-  
dy would look after all her needs. Do you know who is at  
the wheel of your life? Is it our Heavenly Father, the Great  
Shepherd? If so, what kind of passenger are you as His  
child? Do you too ask a lot of questions? Like this four-  
year-old girl, take a moment to stop and consider the most  
important thing: Daddy is at the wheel!