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### GRANDMA AND THE AIRPLANE

My late husband's grandmother grew up in the deep south and a very small rural area. There were lots of gardens and lots of good food. Her husband had been the local postmaster and schoolteacher for the area. He was strong in faith, leading the singing in their little country church.

My late husband's family lived in Texas and his grandparents lived in S. Alabama. They wanted them to visit by plane which would be much faster than driving from Alabama to Texas, but she refused. She wouldn't get on an airplane even if someone bought her ticket. She did not trust them. So, in order to visit, they had to come by car or bus. My late husband would go to his grandparents quite often in the summer and was greatly influenced by both his grandpa and grandma. He learned faith from his grandpa but avoided the lack of faith in his grandma.

You see, faith has to believe without seeing something. You have to trust in the unknown to get to the known. His grandmother never had that faith in airplanes. She knew they existed but had no faith they would get her to her destination safely.

We need the kind of faith that believes an airplane will get us to our destination, not just that they exist. We need the kind of faith that Jesus will get us to our destination. We get "in him" through salvation and trust that he will get us to our final destination, Heaven. There are many that believe Jesus exists like grandma believed airplanes exist, but they don't trust that He will get them to their destination.

Faith believes when there is no "sight." It believes when the situation looks hopeless. It believes when no one else believes but you. It is sad that grandma never got on a plane. She would have had so many more visits with family. She just didn't have the faith.

What about you? Are you like Grandma, or do you have faith that Jesus will get you to your final destination?