



A few years ago, I sang for a weeklong conference at a large church in Southern California. In order to hear all of the incredible speakers, I was on the move day and night to the sessions. By the weekend, I was spiritually full but physically exhausted. I decided to spend a relaxing day at Disneyland.

As I began to walk through the gates there, I read the sign—"the happiest place on earth"—and the little girl in me became so excited. I sat down on a bench with the map to plan my day. Suddenly out of nowhere, a feeling of loneliness surged over me in such a way that I began to cry. Not really knowing what I should do, I just looked up and addressed God: "Lord, I have been traveling and ministering in song for many years—all alone. I even live alone. I know that You have called me to this life of singleness and that's OK." But then I made a statement I really wanted Him to hear: "God, no one should be alone at Disneyland!" I was in "the happiest place on earth," but I was not happy.

Those words were barely out of my mouth when I heard a bass voice singing "...the comforter has come..." I had sung that song several times during the week. There coming toward me was one of the Homecoming Friends—the singer John Hall who had also been at the conference. He and his family walked toward me as I was wiping my tears, showing loving concern. I told them what I had just said to God. They

were so kind. I was invited to be a part of their family that day—and did we have fun!

Our fun day ended after the fireworks. As we walked back through the gates, I again spoke to God. This time I offered Him thanks for the "comforter" and allowing His little girl to have a fun day at Disneyland. Indeed for that day, it was "the happiest place on earth" for me.

"OLD FRIENDS"



*Bill and Gloria Gaither
with Ms. Lillie*

*"Friends we are, friends we were,
and friends we will always be."*

D. Morgan