

My father is the engineer

I heard a story about a train traveling through the night in a very violent rainstorm.

The lightning flashes were almost blinding, the rain hitting the windows was deafening and the strong gust winds rocked the train from side to side. When the lightning flashed and lighted up the darkness, the passengers could see the rising water along the tracks. This created terror in the minds of the passengers.

Several passengers noted that through all the noise, lightening and wind, one of the passengers, a little girl, seemed to be at perfect peace. The adult passengers couldn't figure out why the little girl was so calm during all this excitement.

Finally, one passenger asked her, "How is that you can be so calm when all the rest of us are so worried about what might or could happen?" The little passenger smiled and said, "**My father is the engineer.**"

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