

I wonder...

- If Thomas really touched Jesus.
- If the other disciples had doubts.
- What it was like to see Jesus again.

Dad's Coming Home!

"Tim, hurry up! Elena wants to get to there in time to hang the sign she made!"

Tim came down the stairs slowly. He couldn't exactly figure out why, but he was in a rotten mood. Supposedly his dad was coming home today. Tim and Elena hadn't seen him in more than a year—392 days, to be exact. He'd left for Afghanistan before summer started last year. Tim had only been nine.

How would we feel, thought Tim, if this was all a joke and we got there and Dad wasn't really on the bus? He knew the call had come late last night that his dad's plane had landed at the base three states away, but he still couldn't quite believe his dad was going to be home. Elena seemed to have no trouble—she was about to burst. Mom made her make a big sign just to keep her from bouncing off the walls all morning.

When they got to the bus terminal there was hardly room for the sign. Tons of people were there and everyone had a sign and everyone was as excited as Elena. When the bus began to unload, a lot of people wearing fatigues like his dad had been wearing when he left. Elena was bouncing up and down and then she yelled, "There he is! Daddy!" Dad ran and scooped her up and squished her in his hug with Mom. Tim stood off a few feet watching. It still didn't seem quite real. It looked like Dad, except he looked a little different, too. Then Dad was beside him. "Hey, bud," he said as he scooped Tim up, too. Tim was pretty big, but his dad was awfully strong and once he felt his arms he knew right away that it was real. "Dad! You're back!"

