This is scary! The fog is so thick I can't see where we're going.

Neither can I. Please say a prayer for safety.

Dear Heavenly Father, the fog is so thick that we can't see where we're going, and we're scared. Please keep us safe. In the name of Jesus Christ, amen.

The fog is still thick.

I can see just well enough to pull off the road and safely park. And I feel I should do exactly that.

The fog's a lot thinner.

I can see the road now.

So can I. Let's go on.

When we prayed, I thought maybe Heavenly Father would make the fog go away.

He could have done that, but He kept us safe in a different way.

I'm glad I have a mom who listens. And obeys.