

Davar Church

Sunday Services

Japanese 9:00 am – 11:00 am

English 11:00 am – 1:00 pm

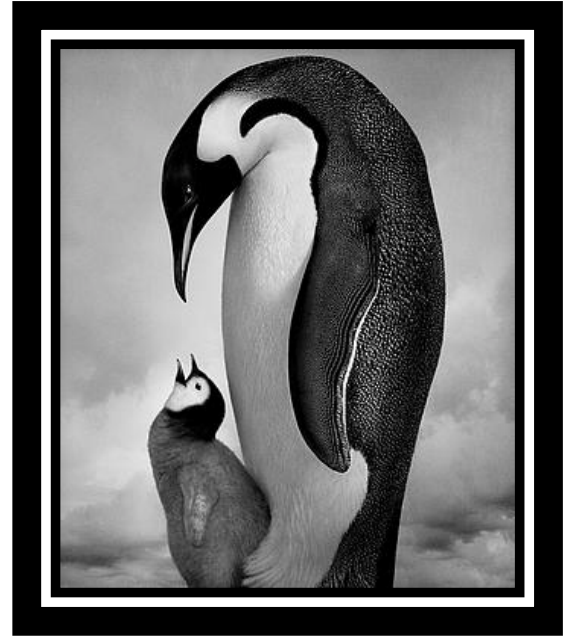
William Carey University (Zwemer Hall L-7)

1539 E. Howard St. Pasadena, CA 91104

<http://www.davarkg.com> (626) 398-2290



Who's your Daddy?



Davar Church

Sunday Services

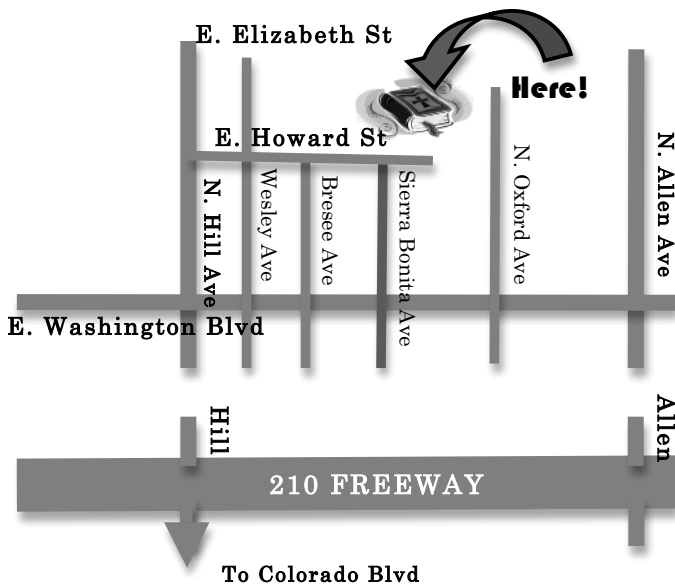
Japanese 9:00 am – 11:00 am

English 11:00 am – 1:00 pm

William Carey University (Zwemer Hall L-7)

1539 E. Howard St. Pasadena, CA 91104

<http://www.davarkg.com> (626) 398-2290



Who's your Daddy?



There are many names for my dad: most people at church know him as Pastor, then there's Mr. Asai, plain Toru, Rev. Asai, Asai Sensei ("teacher" in Japanese), Toru-kun (his mom's way of calling him), Tigger (nickname), and of course, Dad.

My dad taught me what faith is. He never let the little things bother him, and any problem was little to him. No matter how tight finances were (he never told us), he always provided for my needs and then some. He taught me who my Heavenly Father is and taught me to depend on him. When I was around 2 years old, I had a toy piano and wanted a real one. My parents had just moved from Japan and my dad was still a student, so we were poor. At mealtimes, I'd pray to God, "Heavenly Father, I want a real piano but my earthly father doesn't have enough money. But I know you're rich! So you can give me a real piano. Thank you and amen." Well guess what? I got a real piano. My dad paid the rental fee.

I think my dad's faith comes from his belief and

There are many names for my dad: most people at church know him as Pastor, then there's Mr. Asai, plain Toru, Rev. Asai, Asai Sensei ("teacher" in Japanese), Toru-kun (his mom's way of calling him), Tigger (nickname), and of course, Dad.

My dad taught me what faith is. He never let the little things bother him, and any problem was little to him. No matter how tight finances were (he never told us), he always provided for my needs and then some. He taught me who my Heavenly Father is and taught me to depend on him. When I was around 2 years old, I had a toy piano and wanted a real one. My parents had just moved from Japan and my dad was still a student, so we were poor. At mealtimes, I'd pray to God, "Heavenly Father, I want a real piano but my earthly father doesn't have enough money. But I know you're rich! So you can give me a real piano. Thank you and amen." Well guess what? I got a real piano. My dad paid the rental fee.

trust in his own father—his heavenly Father. He never ever doubts the complete, unconditional goodness of Him. So he's willing to act as the spoiled child who relies on his parent for everything.



The idea of becoming independent and relying on his own power to provide for his needs is simply absurd. I don't think it ever even occurred to him. It can be exasperating to the people around him, but I think this simply endears him to his Father, because as far as I know, He has always done exactly as His favorite son expects.

There are many names for God, just as there are for my dad. There's Yahweh, I am that I am, Heavenly Father, El Shaddai, God Almighty, Adonai, Lord, Elohim, Holy One, the Alpha and the Omega, the list goes on and on...and then there's Abba. The way Jesus always called his father. It means "daddy." I happen to think this must be God's favorite name.

I think my dad's faith comes from his belief and trust in his own father—his heavenly Father. He never ever doubts the complete, unconditional goodness of Him. So he's willing to act as the spoiled child who relies on his parent



for everything. The idea of becoming independent and relying on his own power to provide for his needs is simply absurd. I don't think it ever even occurred to him. It can be exasperating to the people around him, but I think this simply endears him to his Father, because as far as I know, He has always done exactly as His favorite son expects.

There are many names for God, just as there are for my dad. There's Yahweh, I am that I am, Heavenly Father, El Shaddai, God Almighty, Adonai, Lord, Elohim, Holy One, the Alpha and the Omega, the list goes on and on...and then there's Abba. The way Jesus always called his father. It means "daddy." I happen to think this must be God's favorite name.