Faith Formation Files: Vol. 1, Issue 26 April 28, 2019

Way back in October I wrote about my meeting my husband, Kory and how we ultimately ended up together. In case you missed it or don’t recall the article, please let me remind you and fill in a bit of the story.

I met the neighbors through a rather unfortunate event. I bought a house, there was a relationship break-up in my life, license plates were stolen off my car, I had to surrender my vehicle to the bank while title work was completed, I borrowed my grandpa’s car for a couple of weeks, we got our first snow of the year, it was the first time driving in the snow with this vehicle on this road, I was running late (surprise!), I came down off a small crest in the road but because I was driving too fast and it was slick, I ditched the car. While I knew I hadn’t hit the fence, I stopped at the neighbors’ to inform them. I figured it was best they check it out because they had big, Belgian horses in that field. I certainly didn’t want to be responsible for their getting loose or hurt. Long story short, I met some amazing people that day who would mold my life in ways I never could have predicted.

I began to spend lots of time with my neighbors. They were old enough to be my parents, and while I was lucky enough to have both my mom and dad still, they became extra parent-figures for me. About six months after having met them and spending several evenings together for dinner, board games, cards, conversations, and lots of laughs, one day the woman said she had a co-worker she thought I should meet. While I loved these new friends, I wasn’t really sure I wanted her to set me up with anyone. And then when she told me he was recently widowed I was even more hesitant. But something inside me (God’s prodding???) told me to meet this guy. So a few weeks later we met on a blind date. We had a cookout at the neighbors’ house. We played Sequence. We had a very nice evening which ended with a peck on the cheek. We went on more dates. We started hanging out together. I met his family and the whole town of Lakeview. (At least it seemed like everybody! Was there anybody who didn’t know Kory?) And we’ve been together ever since.

Our wedding song is Bless the Broken Road by Rascal Flatts. It fits us perfectly. Our relationship is truly blessed by God. Our road to find each other crossed paths without our knowing and was broken in ways that caused us to grow and develop into the people who are perfect for each other. That’s not to say our relationship is perfect (but it is as close as it could be. ) Just as the Father, Son, and Holy Spirit make the blessed trinity, we know that God is the third person in our marriage. Our marriage is truly a sacrament. It is as grace-giving as receiving the Holy Eucharist or receiving Reconciliation. Like other sacraments, you have to be willing to cooperate with God’s grace. You have to be ready to put in your part of the work. You have to include God as an equal partner in your relationship. But if you do those things, you, too, will travel a blessed road.

Blessings,

 Julie Gould

This Week: faithformation@ctknsf.org

* Sunday, April 28, 4-6 pm at Fellowship Hall: Faith Formation: GIFT begins with a potluck dinner. Please bring a dish to pass. Tableware and drinks will be provided.
* Monday, April 29, 7 pm at St. Francis de Sales, Lakeview: Adult Enrichment Class