

5th December 2012

Dear Readers

Love is patient and kind; love does not envy or boast; it is not arrogant or rude. It does not insist on its own way; it is not irritable or resentful; it does not rejoice at wrongdoing, but rejoices with the truth. Love bears all things, believes all things, hopes all things, and endures all things. Love never ends. As for prophecies, they will pass away; as for tongues, they will cease; as for knowledge, it will pass away.

1 Corinthians 13:4-8

When I come to ask myself 'What is love?' coming up with an answer isn't always that straightforward. In the world in which we live in today, it can be rather difficult to find the love which the Apostle Paul so beautifully portrays, which often gives way to greed and envy, selfishness and hatred. But let me tell you about a place where love never fails to be present; in my home. It is the unconditional love which I have seen my parents demonstrate to one another and to my siblings and myself for twenty-one years. Throughout these years I have witnessed my parents grow stronger and more dependent on each other, whilst their faith in God continually flourishes also. They are the people who I most treasure in my life, and if anybody is worthy of having my gratitude, it is them. For they have demonstrated, through each passing day, how a relationship is for better, for worse, for richer, or poorer, in sickness and in health. They have not one day failed to show their commitment to one another. It is because of them that I am the person who I am today, they have taught me how to love, how to be someone who has absolute faith in God's plan for us, who strongly believes in the notion of unconditional love of the kind which Paul described so perfectly. But I cannot help to take notice of the strong feeling which lies deep inside my heart that the greater a reality that marriage becomes for them, and with every step closer they become in achieving it, that this is His plan.

Yours faithfully

Grace