

6th Sept 2009

In response to today's reminder from Gill that you want contributions for the website, I'm writing a story about what happened to me on a trip to the UK last year to meet my son's future in-laws.

April 2008 saw my arrival in the UK on a visit planned to attend my niece's wedding and meet my son's future parents-in-law, before his wedding in September. During an afternoon walk his fiancée asked me if I would do a reading at the ceremony, and I said I would be honoured to take part. She had chosen Corinthians 13, on Love. My son Gareth was not very familiar with the passage and said "Oh, it's something corny about love I think."

He didn't know that my fiancée, Tercia, had given me a Bible for Valentine's Day, and that I had it with me in my UK hotel room! Bear in mind that faith in God had never been part of Gareth's childhood, and now at the age of 59 his dad had a Bible in his suitcase!

That evening I read him the passage and he understood just what it meant, so was very excited that it would be part of his wedding ceremony.

When I returned to Wilderness, Tercia and I decided to buy them a gift Bible, to make the reading from it at the wedding and present them with it after the church ceremony.

All went perfectly to plan, and they both said how clearly the message had come across on the day, an outcome in which the Lord had played His part without a doubt!

My Baptism on 6th Sept. has given me renewed strength to continue those discipleship beginnings, and follow my heart in every new encounter from now on.