

The Greatest Joy

... Is Love

Recently I had the opportunity to attend an event. It was the first time I've been to a gathering of people, particularly of such great number, since before the pandemic. It seemed like joy was everywhere. It was on the faces of everybody I talked to and everybody I watched. It was people watching at its ultimate finest because everyone appeared happy, very happy.

So what was this event? It was the celebration of a union, the ultimate union when two people become one and pledge themselves to each other for the rest of their earthly lives. It certainly helped that the two people involved, for which the celebration was held, are beautiful examples of what we all should be.

I don't remember the last time I saw such happiness on the faces of so many people. It was like something was in the air. Lots of Something!

I think the moment that 'got me' the most was when the father of the bride danced with his beautiful daughter. She is one that is most likely more beautiful on the inside than out and her outward appearance is beautiful indeed. No wonder her husband is 'smitten', as I heard one of my friends say.

The look on dad's face and his daughter's is very hard to describe in the sense that it was so breathtaking, only heavenspeak could accurately describe it. Yet, try I must. As they danced and looked deeply into each other's eyes and the bride's tears of the purest joy flowed freely, soon her dad's eyes did the same. They watered the earth with the kind of salty water that springs life!

It was a moment when one witnessed such love you had to cry yourself. I did. I find myself, as I approach my seventh decade of riding the earth around old Sol, tears come much easier, particularly when they are tears of the greatest joy. You know, those caused by a swelling of such happiness, joy, and a thrill divinely inspired. You just can't help but join in with many other the watering of the ground.

And it was all about love. His love.

That is what made this 'event', this wedding, so very very special. It was as clear as a Michigan day without a cloud in the sky whose color resembles to me a Mary Madonna Blue.

He was everywhere and in everything, just as we were taught when we were wee ones, by the nuns of St. Albert the Great Catholic School.

To be invited to this wedding was one of the greater honors I've received in my life. What an incredible example of what He intends for us.

That we love Him, and that we love one another.

Best wedding ever!!

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