

Making the Most of Marriage Enjoying the Journey

Becoming One in a Marriage

"Honor Christ by submitting to each other." Ephesians 5:21 TLB

Marriage is not a place to exercise power over another person. Honor Christ by submitting to one another. Marriage is a journey. Many people are counting on you to enjoy this journey. Make the most of your marriage. Expectations minus reality equals disillusionment. It is only a matter of time before every married couple encounters disillusionment. The person you married is not the perfect person you thought they were. Remove the plaque that builds up in your marriage so you can make it through each day. Learn to light the fire and keep the flame burning.

Men: Your wife wants to feel like she is in good hands. Men should not lead by proclamation. Real leadership is coming home and taking the burden off your wife, communicating with her, and helping her.

Women: Let your husband be the leader.

"THE WALL"

Their wedding picture mocked them from the table, these two whose minds no longer talked to each other.

They lived with such a heavy barricade between them that neither battering ram of words nor artilleries of touch could break it down.

Somewhere, between the oldest child's first tooth and the youngest daughter's graduation, they lost each other.

Throughout the years, each slowly unraveled that tangled ball of string called self, and as they tugged at stubborn knots each hid his searching from the other.

Sometimes she cried at night and begged the whispering darkness to tell her who she was.

He lay beside her, snoring like a hibernating bear, unaware of her winter.

Once, after they had made love, he wanted to tell her how afraid he was of dying, but fearing to show his naked soul, he spoke instead of the sexiness of her body.

She took a course in modern art, trying to find herself in colors splashed on a canvas, and complaining to other women about men who were insensitive. He climbed into a tomb called "the office," wrapped his mind in a shroud of paper figures and buried himself in customers.

Slowly, the wall between them rose, cemented by the mortar of indifference.

One day, reaching out to touch each other, they found a barrier they could not penetrate, and recoiling from the coldness of the stone, each retreated from the stranger on the other side.

For when love dies, it is not in a moment of angry battle, nor when fiery bodies lose their heat.

Love dies panting, exhausted, expiring at the bottom of a wall it could not scale. Author Unknown

No husband or wife alone can build a marriage that will last a lifetime. Both husband and wife are called to submit to one another and give 100% to make the most of the marriage. Even the best marriages need the grace and power of God to last a lifetime!