

Signs on the road to a Happy Marriage



As a boy, my family traveled up and down the western spine of Louisiana on US 171 to my grandparents' home in Shreveport. I was learning to read and devoured every road sign as our old Ford rumbled north.

The Burma Shave signs were my favorites. They were a series of six red signs containing memorable jingles, always ending with "Burma Shave."

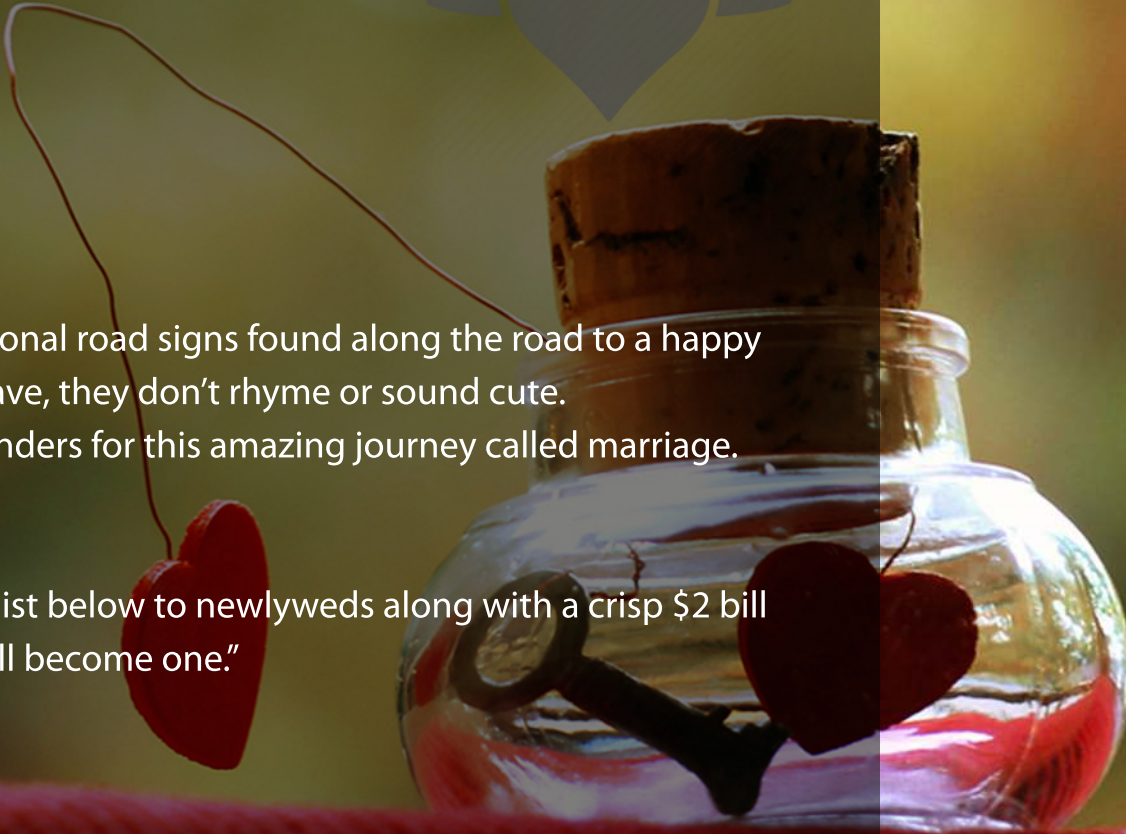
One of my favorites was,
Passing cars
When you can't see
May get you
A glimpse
Of Eternity.

Listed below are some personal road signs found along the road to a happy marriage. Unlike Burma Shave, they don't rhyme or sound cute. But they are enduring reminders for this amazing journey called marriage.

For decades, I've given the list below to newlyweds along with a crisp \$2 bill as a reminder that "two shall become one."

Enjoy,

Curt Iles
Creebank Stories
www.creebank.net





2 Become 1 1 Man and 1 Woman 1 Life

Signs on the roadside to a Happy Marriage

Checklist:

- * Expect the best from each other.
- * Say "I love you" every day.
- * Keep dating.
- * Write love notes.
- * Hold hands forever.
- * Be angry and sin not.
- * Live a life of forgiveness: build a bridge and get over it.
- * Take walks together.
- * Keep a sense of humor and laugh at yourselves.
- * Go on getaways together.
- * Pray together.
- * Say "thank you" often. Ingratitude is a marriage killer.
- * Love and accept your spouse's family (but don't take their money).
- * Share the child rearing.
- * Love Jesus with all of your heart (Matt. 6:33).
- * Be kind. Sarcasm has no place in a healthy marriage.
- * Be trustworthy.
- * Make an irrevocable vow: I will be faithful.
- * Be the first to say "I was wrong."
- * Lean on each other in the tough times (they will pass).
- * Treat your spouse with the same dignity you would show a stranger.
- * Help each other with the chores.

Finally, make your own list and pass it on.
God's best to you and your marriage! Curt loves DeDe 8/9/79
www.creekbank.net



Stories Worth Telling
www.creekbank.com



There is a wonderful story shared by my friend Lente Lourens:

A small boy owned a blue kite.

The kite loved the boy but tired of being tethered by a long string,
forced to follow where the boy led.

It longed for the freedom to travel to far off venues it could see from
its vantage point in the sky.

Rivers to cross.
Fields to explore.

Then one day it happened. While aloft, the string broke and the blue
kite was suddenly free. It looked down on the small boy, sadly staring
up with the limp string in his hand.

The kite soared toward the distant horizon, so happy to be free at last.
But within several miles, it tumbled to the ground and lay helplessly
among tall grass.

Lost from its owner and best friend.

And the blue kite suddenly realized --- the thing that had seemed to hold it
back actually had given it the connection to soar.

Compliments of
Curt Iles and www.creekbank.net

