

The 'D' Word

A Two-Minute Thought by Eric

Recently, a friend of mine told me something about him and his wife that no one would have ever guessed would happen – they're separated. I was shocked. He told me what prompted these events and we talked about it for a while and it reminded me of what my marriage was like in the first couple years of our marriage.

You see, the first two years of my marriage were quite bumpy. Or rocky. Or difficult. Pick the adjective that works best. My wife and I would get into arguments that would ultimately lead to talking about...

Get ready...

Divorce.

Neither of us really wanted it, but there it was. Amidst the heat of the moment, divorce could be counted on as an option. And as long as it was an option, it seemed that no real healing in our relationship could occur. The arguments would get worse and the threat of separation increased. After about two years, we made a covenant with each other and God – Divorce is not an option. We agreed to take The 'D' Word out of our arguments fully knowing that there would be uneasy times, but maintaining the sanctity of marriage and working to restore and grow our relationship was too important to let something like divorce get in the way.

A Pastor of ours a while back had a good analogy about marriage and divorce. He said that marriage is like gluing two pieces of paper together. But divorce is like trying to separate the two pieces without destroying both halves. You can't do it.

Once we made that commitment to remove divorce as an option, things started changing. I picture the devil slipping from the mountain of our lives because we removed his foothold. I imagine God saying, "Yes! That's what I was waiting for!" and then allowing us to move swiftly into the next stage of our lives. And I thank Him that He has and continues to bless us, grant us mercy, and show His grace. Because if we had succumbed to divorce those many years ago, Owen would never have been born. And that's something I just cannot imagine.