

The Single Rose

She was a single plain rose bud growing up by Turtle Lake
No one knew her potential at that time.

As she began to grow and blossom,
She danced
She sang
She played her flute
She brought a song into many people's lives



In high school the rose bud began to open.
She always had a servant's heart.
At the rest home helping
At home helping.
At school as class secretary helping
Always kindly and gently helping those around her.

In college, she felt called to the mission field.
For her the vocation for the field was nursing or teaching.
Teaching she choose and was very good at it.
To go to the mission field, she had to have a year of Bible training.
Her pastor encouraged her to go to Multnomah School of the Bible.
She came from Minnesota to Portland Oregon – 2400 miles.

There is where God brought two people together for His greater plan.
On our first date, we were going to go canoeing.
It rained so we went to an art gallery.
She was looking at a painting and I was looking at her.
Was it love at first sight?
Something sparked in my heart and I was smitten.

I was a science geek and totally unaware of how I looked.

According to her year book, she was the best-looking girl on her high school campus.

I was fashion challenged – wrong shirt with pants – wrong shoes with a suit.

She saw through it all and that underneath was a man she could love forever.

She took me shopping for modern clothes as mine were hand-me-downs from years ago.

When I realized, I had married the Home Coming Queen I was humbled.

Our next date on the back of my motorcycle was to a church meeting.

It was a Creation Science Seminar.

She loved it and that became our life long goal.

To use God's handiwork to show God's love, intelligence and compassion for His world.

And most of all to use it to show people the way to eternal life with Him

The night I proposed to her I had a dozen red roses delivered to her dorm.

The girl's dorm was awash with speculation as to who sent it.

After I proposed, she took a while to say yes. But she did say YES!

Over the years, I did not think the beautiful rose I met in college could change.

She did, she became more beautiful every year as our minds were melded into one.

Yes we became one flesh, one soul and one in Spirit.

Thank you, God, that I was privileged to live 48 years with her.

Thank you, God, for the love I felt from you through her.

Thank you for the Song she filled my heart with time and again.

She made me feel like a King and she was my Queen and true help mate.

The one plain rose had become the most beautiful person I could have ever wished for.

My prayer is that many will rise up to take her place as this verse says.

Verily, verily, I say unto you, Except a corn of wheat fall into the ground and die, it abideth alone: but if it die, it bringeth forth much fruit. John 12:24



