

A Good Restaurant and Football Fun

I think it was in 1986 that my wife and I decided to try out a new restaurant. We were driving through Sauk City one summer night coming home from a baseball game that I had played in and we saw the big blue sign and pulled into the original Culvers. We were hooked for life. The burger we had that night was great, the fries were good, and of course, the custard was out of this world. Later when we moved over east of Beloit, we were thrilled to see several other Culvers pop up. We became regulars. We even found ourselves looking for them whenever we traveled out of state. I remember even eating at one in Dallas Fort Worth, Texas on a trip south. We have probably eaten at thirty or forty different Culvers restaurants over the years.

This past weekend we hit the jackpot as we traveled up to Minneapolis to watch a family friend of ours play for the Denver Broncos against the Vikings. The player's name is Josey Jewell and his mom, Paula, and my wife were college buddies back in the 80's. After we were married and had families we would travel back to Decorah, Iowa from time to time to bring our families together for some good times. They operated a grain, beef and turkey farm so we felt right at home with our own farming background. Anyway, Josey ended up playing his college ball for the Iowa Hawkeyes as middle linebacker and a leading player in the Big Ten Conference. Whenever Iowa and Wisconsin played between 2013-2017 we were there with the family watching the game and cheering Josey on, while rooting for the Badgers to win the game.

Josey was drafted by the Broncos and is in his second year as linebacker and special teams' extraordinaire player. Since they were playing the Vikings on Sunday, we got tickets and headed up to watch the game in Minneapolis. On Saturday night we stopped at Rochester to spend the night. Since our second favorite place to eat is Chick-fil-A, and there was one in Rochester, we got right on it. Our plan was to eat there on Saturday night and Culvers on Sunday since Chick-fil-A, isn't open on Sundays. Our plan worked perfectly. We ate some wonderful chicken on Saturday at "the Chick" and a very tasty Codfish dinner at Culvers on Sunday night. Oh, and did I mention the game was a barn burner with the Vikings pulling out a fourth quarter comeback to get the "W".

My wife and I had a great time together chatting, laughing and, of course, praying. We have been spending a lot more time praying alone and together since our church began our noon prayer revival several weeks ago. Each day at noon we all pray for a bit wherever we are. Since we have been praying so regularly, it just seems like prayer is easier and more natural, like everyday conversation, only we are talking with the Holy Spirit. I Chronicles 16:11 reads; *Look to the LORD and His strength; seek His face always.* I love the part about seeking His face always. I like I John 5:14 as well; *His is the confidence we have in approaching God: that if we ask anything according to His will, He hears us.* After fifty years of being a Christian I am learning how wonderful and powerful prayer can be, it's so so so much better than a good restaurant. Until next week, God bless.