

A Class Reunion to Remember

It's hard to believe sometimes that my wife and I have been out of high school for forty years. We actually were in the same class starting in jr. high school where we became friends but seldom spoke more than a word or two to each other. I was very shy in those days and really only talked to a few of my closest buddies at school. I do remember roller skating with her once at a jr. high roller-skating night. I remember that feeling of holding her hand while we skated and how it sent tingles up and down my arm and spine that stayed with me for a few days. We both were busy with lots of other things in those days, but we smiled at each other from time to time in the hallways for a few more years, but that was about as far as it went. Eventually in high school I overcame my shyness and asked her to homecoming our junior year. She accepted and the rest is history. We are one of two couples in our high school class who went on to marry our sweethearts and raise a family together.

Last Saturday night was our class reunion and it was really a great time. Because of other circumstances, there were only about twenty of us who made it, but it was really great to see so many of our old friends from the glory days. We had the party at one of our classmates places where they host reunion, wedding receptions and the like. Now usually at class reunions the food consists of brats, burgers, or maybe sloppy joes, dogs and baked beans. However, they treated us to an amazing menu of barbeque ribs, beef brisket and pulled pork. It was all fantastic to say the least. We stayed late in the night chatting and sharing old memories and new ones as well with our dear old freinds.

There's something really special when God blesses us in life. Besides the family I grew up with and the family my wife and I raised; I think our high school class ranks right up there with a blessing from the Lord. It's just amazing how well we got along back in the day and still do today. In fact, I heard rumor the other night that we want to have an annual reunion from here on out instead of every five years. I think it going to happen because by the end of the night plans were already being set in motion.

The Bible says in Psalm 133:1 *How good and pleasant it is when God's people live together in unity.* We don't all go to church together, but it still felt like we were a part of God's family the other night. Heck, they even asked me to say a prayer and ask for God's blessing to continue to be upon us all, and to those who couldn't make it as well. Until next week, God bless.