

Friendship Is a Treasure

I met her at a wedding of my husband's far relatives. It happened to be her husband's close relatives. Not to mention that her husband was somehow related to my husband and they were roommates 20 years ago. I was out in the wedding hallway looking around when she approached me and the first thing she brightly said was "congratulations". I thought she had mistaken me for someone else but then I remembered I was then newlywed. She went on to say your husband didn't invite us to your wedding and when we invited him to our wedding he didn't show up. I was floored and couldn't say anything except, my husband forgets a lot, really. I noticed she was much more sociable and talkative than I ever was; but somehow we seemed to get along well. That was the beginning of a new and beautiful friendship that opened doors to hope and happiness. She lived more than an hour away which to me might as well have been a different country. For a while the phone was our best friend. We chatted and laughed our way through the hard and sticky days. Soon she decided with her husband to leave her friends and family in her area and move closer to me. I couldn't believe it at first but that was how close we had gotten. Having a close friend to lean on has a healing effect that heals wounds time couldn't heal. Friendship is a blessing that places a joyous crown over one's world.

By: Sara A