

The Seagull

Brent and I met when I was in 8th grade, but we did not consider ourselves to be a couple until my 9th grade year. We were opposites in most ways, but we had a few simple characteristics that held us together in a way that nobody else really seemed to understand. Looking back, I can see their perspectives. We were young. The odds were against us. We appeared to be opposites. Where I was weak, he was strong and vice versa. That didn't help things with my parents though. They had trouble seeing the strengths between us.

One day, Brent saw a piece of scrap soffit that was left over from a building project. He asked if it were needed for anything. It wasn't. It was trash that couldn't be burnt because it was metal.

Brent took the piece of scrap metal and cut away the unnecessary bits until there was a beautiful seagull in its place. I didn't think much about it at the time, but over the years I realized that the seagull had an impact on my dad. He softened his heart towards my young boyfriend and future husband. My dad loved seagulls. We did not know this. Having a piece of trash salvaged and turned into something that he could appreciate touched his heart.

We all have experiences that leave us feeling broken, insignificant, mistreated or unworthy. God transforms us as we walk with Him and restores us back to the beautiful creature He designed for us.