

Love Makes the World go Around



A COFFEE BREAK BOOK

**by
JOHN**



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I would like you to think back to when you were sixteen or seventeen years old. When you had your first boyfriend or girlfriend. They might have become your husband or wife.

There was a girl who was seventeen years old when her mother took her aside and told her about boys. But she was not interested. So she ran out of the house and went about doing the things that interested her. A week later she burst into the house singing “Ma, he’s making eyes at me, Ma, he’s awful nice to me”. The girl’s name was Joan and she felt different. She did not ask her mother, but asked her best girlfriend, why she was feeling different. And she said “I think you have fallen in love”. Then Joan said “What’s falling in love like”, and her girlfriend sang “Falling in love is wonderful, wonderful, so they say”.

The boy's name was Abbe, and he had fallen in love too. He felt he was too young to get married. But then he thought, but if I did get married what would I like my wife to be like? Then he sang "The girl that I marry would have to be soft and sweet as a nursery." Well they started courting. He had a red sports car and they went around the bays, picnicking, swimming, went to the pictures, and dancing. They courted and courted for five years. One day Joan could not help but say something. It just burst out, and she sang "Abbe, Abbe, Abbe my boy, what are you waiting for now? You promised to marry me one day in June, it's never too late and it's never too soon." They still kept on courting.

One day, she bought a new dress, and had a new hair do, and he did not look too bad either. It was summer and one moonlight night they went for a walk down by the seaside, and the moonlight shone on her hair. It was not fair I suppose? But he took a big breath and said to her "Will you marry me?" And she immediately said "Yes I will" just like that, for she had made up her mind five years ago.

Now it was time to make the wedding arrangements,

they seemed to go on for weeks. And Joan wondered, would the big day ever come? One day they were out walking and they heard church bells ringing and Abbe started singing “The bells are ringing for me and my girl”.

The wedding day dawned with bright sunshine and not a breath of wind. It was a perfect setting for Joan and Abbe’s wedding day. The whole world seemed to be rejoicing at this special occasion. It seemed that even the birds were singing. Everybody was happy and smiling to see this couple being joined together in marriage. Because they had such great love for one another, that would last for eternity. All the guests had left by 5pm, and Joan said to Abbe “Have you booked at the hotel for the wedding night?” Abbe said “With all the excitement I forgot”.

It was just a little town with only one hotel, so he rang straight away. “Sorry we are full up, there’s a football crowd in town”. But after a few moments the man at the hotel said “I have got one small room at the top of the stairs with two single beds”. Abbe went back to tell Joan. Joan was very disappointed

but Abbe promised to book the Bridal Suite for the next night. History was made that night, two married people in single beds, fast asleep at 8.p.m.

As the night went on the weather got colder. Joan woke up from a deep sleep, and said to Abbe “Are you awake Dear”? “Yes Dear” said Abbe. “I’m cold” said Joan. So Abbe being a good husband, jumped out of bed, turned on the light, and took a blanket off his bed and put it on her bed. What a wonderful husband! After a while they both got back to sleep. As the night went on it got colder still. By 3am they were both awake again. Joan said Abbe, “I am still cold”. Abbe got out of bed but not so fast this time and took another blanket off his bed and put it over Joan. Soon they were both asleep again. They slept soundly till 6am. But outside it was snowing. Abbe was woken up with the sound of Joan’s sobbing with the cold. She said to Abbe “Before I got married, when I was cold in bed, my mother used to come in and give me a little cuddle”. With that, Abbe jumped out of bed, turned the light on, and said “If you think I am going to get your mother at this time of night you are mistaken”.

Getting married is a big step. Men and women have been created to love each other. Then after they get married they can love each other in a special way, which is called Sex. When they do this, their bond of love for each other is a thousand times stronger than if they didn't wait for that special moment. With God's blessing on your marriage and the fact that God has brought you both together, who can split you up. One of the main things in marriage is to respect each other at all times, and your love will grow stronger. You and your wife are one now. So think as one, act as one, consider each other and talk things through together. Be on the same wavelength. Don't make a convenience of your marriage, by doing your own thing. As much as possible do things together and your love will grow stronger. Now you will have the perfect love nest when children come along. From the moment they are born, you will bond with them in love.

When my wife and I were on our honeymoon we bought a Children's Bible, with wonderful pictures in it. When the children were old enough, we told them about God, and at tea-time would show them the pictures in the Bible, and read them Bible

stories. Then we would share together what we had been doing during the day. We found it a thrill that they wanted to talk to God in their own words, and Thank God for their home, and family, and friends at school.

When we had our children we lived in the country. We went swimming, hiking, and to barbecues and played cricket. We enjoyed life, and that's what life is for - to enjoy. It is a wonderful gift and more precious than anything else in the world. It is a miracle. A word of advice: when you buy your bed, buy a queen size bed, for when the children are not well and need comforting by Mum and Dad.

Later on we moved back to the city and the children went through their college days and then on to polytech to train for their careers. Our daughter wanted to learn dressmaking and designing to make it her career. Our son wanted to train as a mechanic and fix his own car. When they qualified they both got good jobs.

When our children were old enough we gave them jobs to do around the home, and they were able to

earn pocket money. As they got older, then learnt that the more work that they did, the more money they made and it was not long before they had saved enough to buy their own cars. And when they reached their 30's they thanked us for showing them, that when they received money that they had worked for, it meant a lot more to them and they thanked us for the lesson that they learnt.

Easter time again. One lady said to me that I am too bad to go to Heaven. That brought me back to when Jesus was on the cross that first Easter, with a thief on one side and a murderer on the other side of Him. The thief said to Jesus "Save yourself and us too" but Jesus knew he was a con-man, just wanting to live a bit longer, and rob another bank. Jesus was playing for keeps, so he did not help him. On the other side of Jesus was the murderer, he was the worst criminal in the world. He had been going around the world, stealing, murdering, raping, taking drugs, and gambling. He had been on the run for years, dodging the law, never being in one place to have time to think. Now he was nailed to a cross, and not going anywhere, he had plenty of time to think. As he hung there, he said

to himself "Surely I didn't murder that person". "I couldn't have done that." "That's not like me." "I did! What's the matter with me?" Then he began to think of all the other bad things that he had done and began to feel really sorry. After going over all these things for two hours, he was crying, not because of the nails in his hands and feet. He was tough. But he was crying because he was so sorry and broken hearted. Jesus was praying for him. Hours later he was still crying. All of a sudden Jesus turned his head towards him and said "THIS DAY YOU WILL BE WITH ME IN PARADISE." SO IT IS NOT HOW BAD YOU ARE - BUT HOW REALLY SORRY YOU ARE, THAT COUNTS. ASK JESUS TO FORGIVE YOU AND COME INTO YOUR HEART - FOR HE DIED FOR YOU, THAT YOU COULD BE PARDONED.



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Life is for living, so trust in the Lord and
Go, Go, Go!

Phil. Ch.4, v13:

*I can do all things through Christ
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