Repairers of Spirits

Thousands – yea, millions – of ways exist for married couples to show their love for one another. Here is a beautiful story of what one man learned:

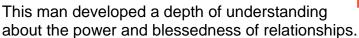
I remember a time when I was sitting on the antique window seat that Helen had treasured through the years. Because the original fabric had worn through, Helen had recently recovered it in a handsome corduroy.

A heavy storm was in progress, and I sat staring at the rain pelting down on dead autumn leaves. The gloomy look of the garden seemed to match the mood of hopelessness that had come over me. Problems at work had made me fearful of the future. Basic questions that surface with the coming of middle age had made me fearful of life itself.

I started to light my pipe and accidentally spilled some hot ash that burned a hole in the center of the window seat-cover. Seeing what happened, Helen calmly threaded a needle and stitched a beautiful flower over the charred spot. When I looked at the finished work, I realized that it was a striking symbol of our long life together, and my spirits began to soar.

I had married a repairer of broken spirits, a healer of wounds, a woman whose very presence was an antidote to fear.

Moreover, I understood – perhaps for the first time – that it was Helen's deep and abiding trust in God's goodness that made it possible for her to be a source of light and a harbinger of hope in times of darkness and despair.





The picture painted is one that is obvious to us in Life Care, Century Park and Life Care at Home. Our associates, in a real sense, are "repairers of broken spirits, healers of wounds."

What a grand calling we have!

Beecher Hunter