

You should really drop by and wish me mazal tov

Posted by silentbattle - 06 Jun 2010 15:39

If you haven't already. ;D

www.guardyoureyes.org/forum/index.php?topic=1315.msg69068#msg69068

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Re: You should really drop by and wish me mazal tov

Posted by jamies - 07 Jun 2010 21:21

mazeltov!!!!

whens the wedding??

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Re: You should really drop by and wish me mazal tov

Posted by bardichev - 07 Jun 2010 21:27

mazel tov!!!!

woodford!!!

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Re: You should really drop by and wish me mazal tov

Posted by Jooboy - 07 Jun 2010 21:28

Wow!! Major mazel tov!

May you be zoche to create a marriage of intense love and caring resulting in the presence of the Shechina in your home and greater peace in Klal Yisrael.

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Re: You should really drop by and wish me mazal tov
Posted by silentbattle - 07 Jun 2010 23:21

The wedding will be within the next year, b'ezras hashem ;D

Amen, and thank you, all!

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Re: You should really drop by and wish me mazal tov
Posted by aryehthor - 07 Jun 2010 23:40

Mazel Tov!

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Re: You should really drop by and wish me mazal tov
Posted by silentbattle - 08 Jun 2010 17:47

Thanks, AT!

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Re: You should really drop by and wish me mazal tov

Posted by cleareyes613@gmail.com - 08 Jun 2010 20:53

Mazel Tov Silentbattle!!!

WoW!! Totally thrilled for you!

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Re: You should really drop by and wish me mazal tov
Posted by Steve - 08 Jun 2010 21:57

Yes yes yes, again and again!!

You already know we LOVE you!!

May all the berachos be mikuyam l'tovah, b'korov!!

Mrs. Battle is getting a GEM!!

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Re: You should really drop by and wish me mazal tov
Posted by silentbattle - 09 Jun 2010 22:32

I love you all right back, and owe you so much!

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Re: You should really drop by and wish me mazal tov
Posted by Gabe - 09 Jun 2010 23:21

AWESOME!! Mazel Tov!

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Re: You should really drop by and wish me mazal tov
Posted by briut - 09 Jun 2010 23:44

SB: I keep thinking about your good news. I'm so touched by the fact that she was the very first one after you 'got your act together' and started dating again.

I know it's possible that she was bashert to be there for you on that date, no matter what -- whether or not you had cleaned up your act. But I don't think so, and neither do you. Instead, it seems clear in our worldviews that Hashem has been there with you at every step along the way, and has brought you this fine bashert at this fine moment. Almost as if to say, "I've been with you through your pain, and I'm now with you to bring you the simcha. It's My gift to you; enjoy it."

It's moments like this, that keep me going when I'm going through hell. That He's really really there and not afraid to show us. But you know, not everyone is zoche to that level of dveikus, and not everyone is able to see the hashgacha pratis in their lives.

But you do. Bless you! And a blessing for your kallah and IYH family.

OKAY, mushiness over. Let's all get back to work.

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Re: You should really drop by and wish me mazal tov
Posted by silentbattle - 09 Jun 2010 23:50

The fact is that whether or not we see it, it's *there*. That's something we can all learn.

And yes, it blows my mind every day when I think about it.

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Re: You should really drop by and wish me mazal tov
Posted by silentbattle - 09 Jun 2010 23:57

I've gotten this story via email chain letters several times. It was actually one of those that was kinda moving then, too. But now...now, it really speaks to me.

A cheerful girl with bouncy golden curls was almost five. Waiting with her mother at the checkout stand, she saw them: a circle of glistening white pearls in a pink foil box. "Oh please, Mommy. Can I have them? Please, Mommy, please!"

Quickly the mother checked the back of the little foil box and then looked back into the pleading blue eyes of her little girl's upturned face. "A dollar ninety-five. That's almost \$2.00. If you really want them, I'll

think of some extra chores for you and in no time you can save enough money to buy them for yourself. Your birthday's only a week away and you might get another crisp dollar bill from grandma."

As soon as Jenny got home, she emptied her penny bank and counted out 17 pennies. After dinner, she did more than her share of chores and she went to the neighbor and asked if she could pick dandelions for ten cents. On her birthday, Grandma did give her another new dollar bill and at last she had enough money to buy the necklace.

Jenny loved her pearls. They made her feel dressed up and grown up. She wore them everywhere--Sunday school, kindergarten, even to bed. The only time she took them off was when she went swimming or had a

bubble bath. Mother said if they got wet, they might turn her neck green.

Jenny had a very loving daddy and every night when she was ready for bed, he would stop

whatever he was doing and come upstairs to read her a story. One night when he finished the story, he asked Jenny, "Do you love me?"

"Oh yes, Daddy. You know that I love you."

"Then give me your pearls."

"Oh, Daddy, not my pearls. But you can have Princess-- the white horse from my collection. The one with the pink tail. Remember, Daddy? The one you gave me. She's my favorite."

"That's okay, Honey. Daddy loves you. Good night." And he brushed her cheek with a kiss.

About a week later, after the story time, Jenny's daddy asked again, "Do you love me?"

"Daddy, you know I love you."

"Then give me your pearls."

"Oh Daddy, not my pearls. But you can have my babydoll. The brand new one I got for my birthday. She is so beautiful and you can have the yellow blanket that matches her sleeper."

"That's okay. Sleep well. God bless you, little one. Daddy loves you." And as always, he brushed her cheek with a gentle kiss.

A few nights later when her daddy came in, Jenny was sitting on her bed with her legs crossed Indian-style. As he came close, he noticed her chin was trembling and one silent tear rolled down her cheek. "What is it, Jenny? What's the matter?"

Jenny didn't say anything but lifted her little hand up to her daddy. And, when she opened it, there was her little pearl necklace. With a little quiver, she finally said, "Here, Daddy. It's for you."

With tears gathering in his own eyes, Jenny's kind daddy reached out with one hand to take the dime-store necklace, and with the other hand he reached into his pocket and pulled out a blue velvet case with a strand of beautiful genuine pearls. He had had them all the time. He was just waiting for her to give up the dime-store stuff so he could give her genuine treasure.

What pale imitations are we holding onto that stops us from receiving Hashem's genuine treasures?

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Re: You should really drop by and wish me mazal tov
Posted by Dov - 10 Jun 2010 00:20

Thanks for the story and everything else, SilentNinjaCrinkle-freeRicePaperWalkerBattleDude,

...and a big, squishy mazel Tov to you and yours!

Now how about taking a break from the wedding and marriage thing, OK? Consider focusing on what Hashem has in store for you today and this week/month. You are not married, are still two separated people with the opportunity to grow a bit closer in a healthy way now. A way that is totally uncomplicated by some of the realities of married life. Take advantage of that and grow. You'll find that growth as a couple is dependent upon growing as individuals, too. Respect her and learn how to give her the space she needs *while* you are caring for her, and show her that your *own* space is precious to you, too and is an investment in having a better relationship.

May Hashem give you all the help you need to be transparent with her about everything possible, and always give to her w/o being needy in return. Luvya!

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