

Are You (Still) Waiting on Your Future Husband?

If you're waiting for your future husband to show up, do I have a song for you.

On the way home from taking kids to school, I heard "6'2" by Marie Miller. Loved this song. I'm gonna share it with you.

In just a minute.

As I listened and tried to sing along, I thought about the few months in 2001 when I started heavily praying for the 6'1, brown-haired, green-eyed boy that I married. The popular "waiting" song back then was "Wait for Me" by Rebecca St. James.

I played that song on repeat, and it still brings back warm fuzzies when I hear it.

And by the way, yesterday was Justin's and my 10-year anniversary.



A whole decade of being married to the same person.

And—TMI—a whole decade of having sex with the same person and only that person. I have actually heard people say that they can't imagine only sleeping with one person for the rest of their life.

Let me tell you—and I know the married women who are over any shock that I'm talking about this will agree—it only gets *better!*

OK, I'm blushing. Moving on.

But first, a ~~couple~~ few several of my #tbt wedding pics:

Here's my bridal party. Loved the combo of tuxes and dress blues. #marines



My bridesmaids are beautiful. You know I can't resist a good shoe pic.



Walking the gauntlet! I did get a small "love tap" welcoming me to the Marine Corps. 



Getting ready. Look at the size of that compact!



To celebrate our anniversary, we decided to do 10 events, which I'm excited to share with you. But as promised, here is the song "6'2"—loved it! Sit back, put in some headphones or crank it up, and say a little prayer for your future husband (or the future husband of a loved one).

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