

How This Woman Found Her One True Love

Looking for love in all the wrong places. Remember that song, popular a few years back? The lyrics resonated with millions because they probably did that very thing.

The other day, I looked in hubby's direction, fist planted on my hip. "You mean you wouldn't get up in the middle of the night and, knowing that noise scared me, you wouldn't take care of it?"

"Well," he paused, "I might have maybe when we first got married. But after 41 years of marriage, I don't know."

I tried to give him a hateful look. But I didn't have a chance, because he planted a quick kiss on my cheek. "Only kidding," he said.

Ha! Maybe not. The truth is that through our marriage, our love has changed. It resembled the seasons of the year. Some years saw the freshness of spring as we began a family—joy blended with the exciting stage of parenthood. The summer brought the warmth of affection, particularly when things went well. And even coldness in the winters when we both needed to grow, mature and learn.

Yes, hubby and I have experienced all levels, forms and intensities of love.

Our love changed because we're only creatures in the learning mode of life. Not so with Jesus. He loved us even before we could be called His children. He loved us enough to die for us. His love didn't diminish when we shrugged at His instructions and went our own way. And His love remained constant even when fear threatened to consume us. Could we say Jesus is the only true love, ready to defend us when noises of

adversity scare us?

We can count on the fact that His love never changes, never wavers and, joy of joys—never, ever will it leave us.

And if that weren't enough, that true love carries the promise that we'll be filled with the fullness of God. So "that you, being rooted and grounded in love, may be able to comprehend with all saints what is the breadth and length and depth and height, and to know the love of Christ which surpasses knowledge; that you may be filled with all the fullness of God" (Eph. 3:17-19).

Father, I praise you because I no longer have to keep looking. Your love is mine. And for me, that's enough. In Jesus' name, amen.

What kind of love fills your life today? {eoas}

Janet Perez Eckles *is an international speaker and author of four books. She helps thousands conquer fear and bring back joy.*

This article originally appeared at .