

Since she was a little girl in a dress, She has loved the Man in the sky. Her little hands prayed little prayers. And the Man in the sky showed her favor.

And her little prayers grew bigger,
As the girl in the dress dreamed about the life ahead of her.
She prayed the Man in the sky would
Allow her to live a life that glorified Him.

So, He placed a camera in the hands of the girl in the dress. And told her to go and explore the beauty He created. So the girl in the dress looked through the lens and saw The Man in the sky in the moments she was able to capture.

She saw Him in the way a new mother held her baby, In the layers of families sewn together by love, In the tearfilled eyes of the Father of a Bride, In the wisdom of a grandmother's smile.

She found Him in the vastness of her adventures, And in the romantic glow of a setting sun. She found him across the majesty of His landscapes, And in the stillness of a new morning.

The Man in the sky showed the girl in the dress
That His world is Big. And His power is great.
As tall as the mountain tops and as deep as the oceans floors.
And the girl in the dress believed Him.



So she prayed to the Man in the Sky.

About her future and her heart.

She abandoned her fears and lived in the freedom

Of all His promises and the comfort of His sacred grace.

As the girl in the dress grew, she asked the Man in the sky to reveal The boy she would one day be able to trust with her life. She prayed for a soul tethered to the Man in the Sky, And so grounded in faith that all doubt would be stripped.

And the Man in the sky whispered to the girl in the dress, Be patient. And trust Me. For I know the plans I have for you, Plans to give you hope and a future.

And so the girl in the dress trusted the Man in the Sky, As she had all along.
And drew closer to His word.
As she waited.

Meanwhile, the boy on the farm was busy tending his fields.

He was praying for the crop to the same Man in the sky.

And the Man in the sky would send the rain and the sun.

And the boy on the farm would watch his worry fade as his corn grew tall.

The boy on the farm befriended the Man in the Sky.

As the boy on the farm was learning the ways of his craft,

And the Man in the sky would impress upon him lessons of the land.

Whatever a man sows, this he will also reap.



And as the girl in the dress had her eye in the camera, The Man in the sky was tending to the boy on the farm. He was making him strong, and humble, and faithful. Sowing into him a seed that would bear a plentiful fruit.

So the boy on the farm could lead a girl of his own.

And the boy on the farm started to feel the growth in his heart.

As he harvested his crop, he would talk with the Man in the sky.

Trusting him with his life as much as he did his yields.

And the Man in the Sky gave the boy on the farm, The courage of a lion.
The heart of a servant.
And the patience of a saint.

And one day, the Man in the sky saw that the boy on the farm Was different.

He saw the boy on the farm was no longer just a boy. He was a man of strong faith. With a heart aligned with the righteous word spoken by the Man in the sky.

A man ready for the precious girl in the dress.

And so the Man in the sky, started to urge the boy on the farm To find her.

But at first the boy on the farm would hesitate.

He'd say, the girl in the dress is standing on the ancient stones of Greece

Or watching the sunset on the exotic coasts of Hawiian islands. What will I have to offer the girl in the dress?



And the Man in the sky, said, "You have what she wants." He said, "What is that?
And the Man in the sky said, "You have me."
Because you pursued me. She will see the Truth.
The Man on the farm. Not the boy from her past.

The Man in the sky...revealed his love for the girl in the dress.

And bravely he started to scribe a letter professing his deepest truth.

With many bold prayers, he walked to his mailbox

And with the lift of a little red flag.

He let go of his fear and remembered what the Man in the sky had said.

Though he didn't know where the girl in the dress had been led. Or if the letter would find her.
Or if her heart belonged to another.
He was obedient to the One that had never misled him.
And trusted what he could not see.

Several days later, the girl in the dress saw a letter on her table.

Addressed in a strangely familiar scribe.

And her heart stopped, as she remembered,

That boy on the farm, from several years ago.

She paused. And put it away.

She thought about the time that had lapsed.

How she had seen the beauty of the world and the people in it.

She felt complete and fulfilled, but there was a gnawing desire in her heart.



Before she peeled the letter open, she wrestled with the feelings bubbling inside of her.

And she looked up to the Man in the sky and prayed for the courage to read it.

And the Man in the sky smiled, knowing this was a favorite of his blessings.

To fill the hearts of his faithful children with their deepest desires.

And he watched the girl in the dress swell with emotion.

As she digested the words from the heart of the boy on the farm.

He spilled out on paper what had been weighing on his mind.

A yearning love for a girl that he'd let go years before.

Before the Man in the sky plowed the fields of his heart.

Before the fruits of the Spirit were sown and harvested through his pursuit to know and understand himself as a son of the Man in the sky.

Before the boy on the farm felt like a man worthy of the girl in the dress.

A girl the Man in the sky saved for a warrior of the heavens.

The Man in the sky knew the girl in the dress needed a man with the armor of Christ.

To be anchored by his grace, his mercy, and his everlasting love.

When the envelope lost its grip of the secrets held within it, The girl in the dress wept.

She recognized the work of the Man in the sky.

The author of true love.

The beholder of all things pure and right.



And she prayed for the courage to accept it.

To allow her heart to absorb the vulnerable words from the boy on the farm.

She pondered her thoughts for a couple of days. And got in her car and drove.

She drove to the home of the boy on the farm.

The boy who expected nothing in return.

Unannounced, she found herself at the front door.

With a racing heart, her hand lifted to knock on the door.

Another knock.

The door swung open slowly.

The world stopped....as their eyes locked.

And the Man in the sky smiled down.

With full hearts,
Answered prayers,
A deep and true love,
We celebrate this journey.

And we treasure this moment
As the girl in the beautiful white dress
And the steadfast man on the farm
Weave their lives together today, as One.

~Love to Katie & Justin,

Erin & Ashley