There has been so many ways that Goodness has come to me. Actually, goodness and mercy have usually been together, when in my life.

In younger days, I occasionally grew ill and my spouse would help get me dressed to go to one of the local hospitals here in Savannah Georgia.

He would patiently wait with me in the emergency room which could take up to hours of his time. When I finally was seen by a physician and admitted into the facility, my husband would settle me into my room and stayed until I was comfortable.

These acts of kindness, goodness, patience and love helped me better understand what an act of compassion really means.

This routinely happen to me many times during our relationship and he was always there to render a helping hand. I will never forget all the love and generosity that he showed me whenever I became ill.

It only takes a few acts of kindness from day to day, to help encourage a person’s life experience. The memories that come from these acts will remain in us until our last days upon this earth.

I thank my husband for his strength and tenacity. He is a good man and I am all the better for knowing him.