In high school, I had a lot of friends of convenience: math friends, track friends, band friends, etc. The only friend who wasn’t a friend of convenience was my best friend Ivy. We were constants in each other’s lives for the whole of high school. We were each other’s comforts through bad tests, hard classes, and messy relationships. I loved Ivy because often, she was what I needed to get through the day. Whenever I felt alone, I would message her with whatever was on my mind. It was a relationship where I was looking out for myself. During the summer before college, she became so busy with her job that we couldn’t talk regularly. When she couldn’t make me feel less lonely, my love for her fell short. I became so embittered with her that I didn’t talk to her for a year because I wanted her to suffer as deeply as I suffered. Coming to college, I was hoping for a clean slate and for new friends, and God provided. A person in my lecture invited me to JCA, and I found the friends I was so desperately looking for. I wanted to be around them, not only because of how lonely I was, but also because I saw their love and I wanted more. Through family group and sermons, I learned about a God who loved, and in His love, I saw how imperfect my love is. Where I only loved “deserving” people, God loved indiscriminately. Where I loved because of what people did, God loved because of who we are. Where I turned away from the people that sinned against me, God sent His son down so that we could be reconciled with Him. There wasn’t enough of God’s love in my heart to overcome my love for myself. God kept working, pursuing me through family group hangouts, and through class hangouts. At the end of the spring of my freshman year, God had shown me much more love than I had ever received. My happiness was no longer stored in my relationships, and I finally forgave Ivy. God showed me that there are people who can love and love and love, but at the end of the day, God can love so much more than we can ever hope. 1 Corinthians 13.