

Matchmaker Matchmaker Make Me a Match

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February is a lucky month.

My husband told me recently (from the spirit world) that it was then in February 1977 that he made the best decision of his life.

On a snowy day, where the four-leaf clovers grow piercing through the snow, he said "Yes."

For me was the best day of my life.

It was a providential day, for when you said it you meant it.

A day when all promises are kept.

When the D-Day has finally come.

It was the best day of my life.

When in the Bible it said "they washed their robes and made them white."

When on this day you said "Yes."

When the seven years of tribulations, when all hell was let loose, when the evil one does not want any of this. But you came out victorious in the fierce battle.

The angels sang, and the New Hope Singers International, and the Go World Brass Band played on this particular day.

It was February 21, 1977, the best day of my life.