SILENT LANGUAGE

Sometimes, especially in family situations, one spouse will complain that the other does not talk or express themselves enough. Now I am not one that subscribes to the idea the old man expressed. His wife asked if he still loved her, to which he replied that he told her 60 years before that he did and if he ever changed his mind, he would let her know. Especially in our day, there needs to be communication.

But that communication is not always in the form of speech. Many years ago some high school seniors got into trouble and the excuse one gave was that his daddy had never told him he loved him. He might have well said that his dog had died. It would have meant as much.

Communication between people who really care for each other need not always be verbal. I’ve told this story before but many of you have never heard it. I lost my only daughter 14 years ago. Two years before she died, her husband died. I didn’t think much of him but she loved him and it affected her very much. The night before the funeral some of us went to a local restaurant. I was sitting at the end of the seat and she came in, dropped to her knees, put her head on my chest, her arms around my neck, and stayed there for several minutes. Neither of us said a single word. We loved each other and both of us knew it and we didn’t need words at that time.

Many people, when they are close, express themselves with a look, a gesture, a hug, a kiss on the cheek, and other ways. But it happens all the time. Sometimes I think we talk too much anyway.

James said, “But let every man be swift to hear, slow to speak, slow to wrath:” (James 1:19) Get the point???