

# How To Find A Husband or Wife

## Go shopping

The three pieces of wood represent three planes on which the relationship exists and depends:

1. Physical
2. Spiritual
3. Emotional

The glue is made of three components that enable one another

1. Trust –
  - fidelity (sexual)
  - long term security (“in sickness or in health”)
  - physical security (food, shelter, clothing)
2. Respect –
  - emotional security (not demeaning personhood). It’s critical that certain lines are never crossed. There are things that a person says and does not say. There must be a sense of emotional safety among the two.
  - a “veil” of individuality must be maintained. There are some things that still are private for each of the individuals. There are things that a person does and does not do in front of the other.
3. Intimacy – enabled by security that is afforded by trust and respect
  - sexual intimacy – an experience that galvanizes a bond, creates a unique promise, provides for a continual renewal, revitalization of that promise, a private and shared connection that is neither known by nor shared with anyone else
  - intellectual intimacy -- the sense that this person knows the other like no one else. A shared familiarity on a higher level. A synchronicity that allows them to think alike, finish sentences, be one.

An ounce of crazy glue can put together things that will stick and hold and bond and become immovable. But, if you add a gallon of water to crazy glue, if you dilute it and stretch it, force it beyond certain boundaries, it becomes useless. You weaken it and it becomes, perhaps, good as nothing but a weak poison.

So, when we violate trust, when trust is not established, when a relationship is bereft of intimacy, when intimacy is mortgaged, some of it is taken before the marriage, there’s a certain weakness there. You have these three planes (panels) (physical, spiritual, emotional) that are supposed to hold these two individuals together and separate them from the world. Well, they fall apart and we all know what happens when your door falls; everyone can look in and see the mess that is inside the house. That is the perfect euphemism for a failed marriage, it is open to the public and there is no privacy and two can not dwell in peace together.