

## 4 - Memories – My Relationships: Salome'

Like any young Lady or Teenager, I had several boyfriends. And like any young Lady I had my future and wedding planned in my head, pretty much all of these led to disappointment and my dreams being dashed.

There was one special guy who, when we started dating, I thought this was going to be the "One"



Picture of me and my Mom "Or so I thought" with my son from my marriage

Then one day I learned that he was having an affair with my Mother. Yes, "My Mother"

I don't know if you can imagine the hurt and pain I felt towards my mother as well as this guy.

You would think that I would wise up to this.

A few more guys came my way and they just promptly passed over from me to my mother. My Mother was a very attractive woman and knew exactly how to use a woman's appeal to her advantage. Especially with my Boy Friends.

I eventually gave up and realized I would never be able to compete for a guy's love and attention against my mother.

One day however, a guy stepped into my life who was raised in a Christian home and had very strong Christian values.

I remember the 1<sup>st</sup> night he walked into my house and met My Mother. I distinctly saw a twinkle in his eyes when he looked at my mother.

I just knew in my heart that another disappointment was on its way. It would just be a matter of time. And to my mother this could be within a few minutes.

Although trying to get him to date me proved very difficult. Especially when after the 1<sup>st</sup> time he met my Dad. This guy just avoided me and my family at all cost.

Having experienced a very unsettling childhood up to this point I decided that this guy had something I never saw in the others. I could not put my finger on it, but this guy was worth fighting for I thought to myself.

I eventually got him to date me and although my mother tried her best to win him over, he just kept resisting her all the time. This guy was genuinely only interested in me.

He played it safe all the time and was never found alone in my mother's company and did everything with me.

Wherever he went he would take me with. There was never any doubt.

Even after I told him about my background, And I thought if anything this would get him running away, he just kept showing his love to me.

This guy and I eventually married. I had found my Knight in Shining armour.

This angered my mother very much. Her charm just did not work on this guy. To such a degree that my mother made it her mission to destroy this relationship I had.

I must admit, my mother almost succeeded many times.

Newlyweds are Not perfect. Many mistakes are made, and a great deal needs to be learned. The experiences of older folk know this. And my mother watched carefully. At the slightest opportunity she would pounce or get other family members to attack us.

Strangely, My Mother-in-law would just say. “You two sort it out” And then she would go and pray for us.

This resulted in the 1<sup>st</sup> few years of our marriage being separated from each other. As you would read the testimonies you would see that God just kept offering circumstances that brought us back together again.

As time went on, I forgave my mother. If those other relationships had not failed. I would never have met my Husband. It took many years, but a bond was eventually formed between my mother and me.

I have many letters written by my mother before she died where she conveyed her admiration and respect towards me as her Daughter and Mother of my Children.



**All information supplied herein is truthful and fact.**

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