

# How He Knew

1. Verb - Present Tense \_\_\_\_\_
2. Verb \_\_\_\_\_
3. Noun \_\_\_\_\_
4. Noun \_\_\_\_\_
5. Noun \_\_\_\_\_

# How He Knew

\_\_\_\_\_ Verb - Present Tense from Creede, Colorado to Albuquerque, New Mexico I learned I knew I wanted to  
\_\_\_\_\_ Verb Brooke. \_\_\_\_\_ Noun only had a Chevy Silverado, so there was no \_\_\_\_\_ Noun  
\_\_\_\_\_ Noun between us. (God knows what He's doing.) With Brooke under my arm, or laying in my lap, I realized I want to marry this girl. I knew I wanted her to be my co-pilot for the journey of life. Just kidding, but we were driving a long distance on a beautiful day in between the mountains of Colorado and New Mexico, and I knew I wanted to marry her.

It may have been because Brooke didn't judge me the night before when we watched the end of Miracle and I sat in bed eating two boxes of cookies, the remnants of which Stuart Little came to get later. (Mary's Mountain Cookie's half-off, day-old deal changed my life.)

More likely it was because I'd known for a while that Brooke is wickedly smart and quick; has a heart as big as anyone I know; is beautiful; makes me smile, laugh, and have more consistent fun than I knew was possible; is hard-working and driven even though it seems she achieves everything effortlessly (I'd never known anyone to text, and snap so much yet cruise through all four parts of the CPA exam in a few months); values her family and friends, and time with them, more than material things; and knows God and is steadily awed that she is known and loved by Him.

Brooke is my best friend and the love of my life. She puts up with me and keeps up with me. She helps me get to know God better. I hit the jackpot.