

A True Love Story

It was 1943 and my grandmother was working at her local bank in Moorestown, New Jersey. She was a very independent and beautiful young woman. My grandfather was stationed at Fort Dix in New Jersey. The army would have dances on the weekends for socialization and providing a fun environment before the men went off to war. The ladies from the bank would all get together and ride over with chaperones to the dances. On one particular night, my grandfather saw an incredibly stunning young woman, my grandmother. Later in the evening, he got the courage to go up to her and introduce his young self. They danced all night long and at the end of the evening, she gave him her number, which she was not allowed to do.

Over the next couple of days, he called the home phone number and the young woman's mother answered the phone. He asked where she would be and the mother told the young gentleman that she was at another dance for the evening. He went and surprised her at the dance. This is where he asked her out. Within the few months they had been together, they both met each other's parents and spent a lot of time with each other. Time was starting to run out before my grandfather had to leave for war. After dating each other for a couple of months, he decided to propose to my grandmother.

During World War II, they wrote back and forth to each other for two long years. Once he got back from war, it was a bittersweet reunion. They got married on Christmas Eve Day. They started a family and had six children of their own, four girls and two boys. My grandparents were married for 66 years before they passed away at the age of 89 and 96. They loved each other very much and were always happiest when they were together. I am sure they still have this endless love in heaven and I hope to have a love like theirs someday.