

An OUR HOUSE Love Story...

We met in the OUR HOUSE Woodland Hills Lobby. Sarah and I were both two years out from losing our spouses and our children were members of the same support group for kids who lost a parent.

Sarah's daughter Hailey was thirteen years old and my son, Josh was eleven. Though their ages differed, they both share a special bond.

The lobby was always filled with parents and guardians sitting around, some conversing with one another and some sitting quietly. Sarah and I had conversations about all kinds of subjects. During this time of change and uncertainty, one thing was clear, we had a connection. I was ready to ask for her business card, but took six weeks to get the courage to act. Soon after, we met for lunch and a friendship began. We went bike riding a few times with the kids and then Sarah made a very bold move. She asked me to dinner... without the kids.



Our dinner lasted for four hours at an Italian Restaurant and the relationship began. It was as if the world stopped while we dined and talked. The connection was extraordinary. We found each other while not looking to meet. We were friends first and we fell in love with each other because it was meant to be.

Both Sarah and I participated in our own OUR HOUSE groups as well. OUR HOUSE has helped all of us learn how to move forward, begin the healing process, and come to realize that life isn't about waiting for the storm to pass; it's about learning to dance in the rain.

On September 25, 2016 we married in Malibu surrounded by family and friends. It was so appropriate that Sarah's Maid of Honor was Hailey and my Best man was Josh.

Though we were brought together by heartache, and a circumstance neither of us could have imagined, we are living in the silver lining. We look forward to blending our families together!

Thank you, OUR HOUSE!