

The Reuter Family

“Lt./Capt./Major/Col Reuter’s Quarters” was the greeting our family most often used to answer the phone when we were living in government quarters, sometimes overseas, sometimes here at home. We were a military family--dad and mom and three sons and a daughter. Of course, we had all the dynamics of a “regular” family--but we sure moved a lot and our children changed friends and changed schools pretty often. We all learned about being flexible and resourceful and perhaps open to new things and ideas because we found ourselves in situations we had never encountered before. But for sure what we had that made it all work for us was the confidence that we were a family. There was no doubt that we were together in whatever happened and there were some things that never really changed, knowing that God loved us and was part of our journey, confidence in Mom and Dad, being able to count on each other to help whenever it was needed, to celebrate each others’

achievements and more. Our home and our family was a place of security and most of the time happiness.

God gave us many opportunities all through those years to increase our faith in Him, mostly by “planting” us within communities of like-believers who reinforced the love of God we had at home. Now our children are all grown and have families of their own. We are delighted and grateful to see that they still care about each other and seem to genuinely enjoy each other’s company. Our Voluntas journey constantly reminds us not to complain or criticize and to live each moment looking for God’s presence. We believe knowing and trying to live out this challenge makes us less complicated and less demanding and maybe more interesting parents at this stage of our lives! We often shake our heads in wonder at the joy we have known with our family and now with our Voluntas community and are most humbly grateful to our Loving Father.

Bill & Betty

