

September 25, 2005

Hello Dear,

As you know only too well, I am not at ease using words to express my feelings. I always thought that deeds were more useful and productive than words. But sometimes deeds won't do. Sometimes only words will do, and better yet, words that can be saved and read over and over again. So, this is my effort at expressing how I feel about you.

I loved you from the moment I saw your beautiful eyes. When I first learned that my feelings were returned, I was astounded that someone of your loveliness and grace could love me back. This feeling of awe at your caring for me has stayed with me all these years. Sometimes I wake up in the middle of the night and look at you asleep so close to me, so warm, and I am overcome with a feeling so tender that I feel completely filled with it.

You have been what kept me sane and stable through the years. Before you I felt lost, like a ship with no rudder, skimming across a wild sea. Since you, I have found out who I think I am. At least I see the better parts of me; the parts that you encourage. You may not know this, but a man is only a beast without a woman to care for. Maybe I speak only for myself.

I know our life has not been perfect. I know that sometimes I fail you, and sometimes you fail me, too. Yet even our failures and disappointments give me a feeling of warmth, because we make it through those times. We find each other again and grew stronger and wiser.

There is no one in the world that I would have chosen over you. After all these years, you were the right person to run the river with. You are the one I'd always want at my back and my side—forever.

I love you,

Husband Smith