

September 25, 2005

My dearest love,

How can I tell you the many ways I love you? Perhaps a comparison will do. Before there was you I felt lost, unprotected, and alone in a world I didn't understand. You brought understanding.

Before there was you I felt like a stone skipped across the surface of a lake: jerked by fate, unable to control where I would land in the world. You showed me my place.

Before there was you I had no one to trust. You have been worthy of my trust and more.

Before there was you I felt like I had to do everything myself because there was no one to depend on. I learned I could depend on you.

Before there was you there was no one to love. You let me love you.

You have brought me a world I only dreamed of. There have been bad times. Times when we wished we'd never met, but they never lasted for long. Somehow each time we find our way out and back to each other, stronger and tougher than we were before.

You are my one true love. My other half. The person I trust the most in the world. You have made my world into what it is today and I thank God every day for our life together.

Your loving wife,

Wife Smith