

L O V E

I've been in a few relationships and in all honesty I've mistaken lust for love many times. Most of my relationships have been short lived and gave me a lot to think about in terms of what love means to me and when I know its real.

Love is beyond the physical...~~to~~ love doesn't have a face, a body type, or any specific physical quality. Love is a variation of feelings someone makes you feel. If your with someone and they make you smile, laugh, get corny or cheesy, or you feel comforted, protected, safe, sexy, accepted, spontaneous, and your heart races...That's love.

Love is when your sick and they sleep by your bedside holding your hand, love is when you get sweet texts, letters, or e-mails for no other reason than to say "I love you". Love is standing by someone in good or bad times, looking through someones mess only to see the true them, love is always showing someone their not alone.

Love is not without conditions...A lot must be put into showing your love for someone and if you really think about it... love cannot exist~~isn~~ without one showing it by their actions. Words are nice but to say "I Love You" and miss birthdays, hoildays, and not be there when someone needs you most does not show your love. When you "show" your love those receiving it embrace it and never forget it.

Am I way wrong on this love thing [HA HA]? I hope not because it took me years to put this all into perspective [smile]. I'm curious to know what you all out there think?

Questions?

What does "love" mean to you?

Has the definition of "love" changed for you?

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"Love is staying up all night with a sick child -
or a healthy adult." David Frost