

November 14, 2012

Hello World!

I may be locked down but all I can do is smile. I have written previously of the miracle of Simple Lady 61. As she has given me permission to use her name, I proudly proclaim it is Linda. ... I have to pause after speaking or writing her name because I am in awe of her. Why such admiration? Is she a captain of industry? Is she a scientist discovering medical cures? Is she a poet laureate or a runway model? The answer is yes. As a mother of two fine young men she captained a home on the meagerest budget to success. As a woman, her touch heals whatever ails. Possessing a voice that sings, each word is minstrel. And from any angle, she is gifted with assets to drop a man to his knees.

Linda's presence in my life is unbelievable. Her pronouncement of "Yes" to my question of "Will you be mine forever?" is a miracle.

Too soon? No. Our off and on romance spanned decades, but misusing free will, I ran after riches and she wanted life on her terms. We each believed we knew better than God. Ain't we fools? Yep. Over the last ten years, God kept gently turning our eyes toward each other while removing the veils of self interest. Blinking, as if awakening from a deep sleep, we finally saw in each other the maturity and obedience to God to give completely. It sounds depleting to say that we are consumed with pouring out love, because if you give

all that you possess, all that you are, it would leave you empty. On the contrary, when the source of the love is God, He replenishes double and triple fold. Because our giving is selfless and not out of "what's in it for me?" or based on a point system where we keep score, there is only immeasurable joy.

Like an infant's playful gurgle or a child's happy giggle, to be the object of the sparkling love radiating from Linda's emerald green eyes is more precious than all the gold in the world. I have previously written that it takes a brave woman to love me. I amend that to say that she is a woman of great faith. Physically, she and I are apart most of the time, but believing that we are a part of God's will allows us to endure and patiently wait for the day of my parole. It's not easy, but the difficulty only comes when we slip back, if only for a moment, in thinking of self. When our focus remains on God, the love, the peace, and contentment fills us abundantly and all is right and good.

So as I sit locked down, I can only smile as I think of Linda, my love, my life, my beautiful, beautiful wife.

Thanks for checking in on me, and using us as examples, when we stopped thinking of ourselves, miracles occurred.

Cordially,

Gregory Barnes Watson

Gregory Barnes Watson D-67547

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