

# Valentine's Day 2013

Hello World!

Have you told anyone you loved them today? I have and to witness my fiance's face light up and to hear her voice rise an octave is as close to seeing the face of God as I will get until I pass over.

We humans crave love. Our poems, songs, and stories are filled with the heart's desire. We each seek the intangible and we do the craziest things to possess the feelings of acceptance, of peace, of wholeness, and of understanding. When that rare moment occurs, we realize that what we wanted to possess, we instead want to give to another. Crazy, huh? But it's wonderful.

All those cliches about emptying our hearts first to allow another to fill it is true. The key, strangely as it may sound, is we empty it in faith to God. He then fills us to overflowing and the result is that we can begin to truly love others, accept them, offer peace in the understanding that all love comes from God. Any attempt to find it somewhere else, create it ourselves, or demand it from another will result in dissatisfaction and incompleteness.

For most of us, loving another is fraught with worry, the potential for our hearts to be broken. That kind of love is manmade-conditional, we are loving with the desire to be loved in return. We want the love of a man or woman, having forgotten where love originates. Pure love, true love that comes from God is to be given as a gift. In that act, there is the reward. The more we give the more God refills our hearts. And the more God fills us, the brighter we each shine, and all will be drawn to that light. Then without a doubt, another who was created especially for each of us will reveal him or herself. That person will dedicate themselves to you to be a lifelong partner.

Their love, pouring out, will be recognized as God's.  
Yes, another cliché: your match will have been  
made in heaven.

When? "When will my match be drawn to my  
light?" you ask. In God's divine time, Yep, I hate  
that answer, especially because I had to wait 22  
years. However, I admit that if Simplelady61 had  
dedicated herself to me sooner, I likely would  
not have been ready. I am exceedingly thankful  
for divine time. Patience sucks but there is  
always a purpose in the wait even if we do not know  
what it is. That's faith.

And yes, Simplelady61 told me that she loves me.  
My face lit up and my voice rose an octave. Our  
match was made in heaven and our love is given  
as the reward.

Have you received your reward today?

Thanks for checking in on me on this Valentine's  
Day.

Cordially,

Gregory Barnes Watson

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D-67547 B3-15-2U

PO Box 92

Chowchilla CA 93610

Novel: A Thundering Wind

Journal: A Year in a Life Sentence

(Amazon.com)