

## A LETTER FOR MY SISTER

Dear Beautiful Beloved Sister;

I love you more & more with each growing day & with each one that passes With each one that chooses to arise with the dawning of Gods amazing eye in the gorgeous sky.

As I sit here my heart is surrounded by the accustomed emotion of loneliness thoughts of you obviously-constantly-occupy my mental functions. I LOVE YOU. Please know that.

Sis please know that you are loved & that LOVE LOVES YOU. Smile.

It is the undying love I possess for you that is inspiring me to inquire of your hearts condition at this present moment.

I know it hurts to be my sister. I know it hurts to know that you can't pick up a phone & hear my voice...that you can't call me & get real time advice for whatever needs your emotions may be having. Know it hurts that you can't come over to my house & just relax or share a laugh together. Know it hurts to not have me immediately available to share in your daily life- love included. Know more intense pain floods your heart at just the thought of writing me. I'm well aware that everytime you sit down to write me it's hard. That everytime you try to pen the words "Dear Brother;" that your heart aches as you're reminded of the fact that I'm not there. I know too that just everyday life includes thoughts of me. Like when you at the mall & see something you would love to gift me with, but can't. (Like that shirt you seen the other day at the mall). Know you think of me everytime Ma cooks "my favorite" meal. (I sigh with sorrowful shame & regret.) Sadly the only way for me to help you truly overcome these depressing thoughts is to be there. One day - I promise.

I believe your heart is going through even more than alot right now.

Somethings telling me that you aren't holding up like a real woman should - & does... Something is ripping your heart in itty-bitty pices of scrap!!! Sure you could really use a strong supportive shoulder to lean on; an encouraging ear to listen to your hopes ,dreams, desires faults, failures, & even your abundant successes. Well Sis I'm here to be both of those things & more. Maybe you just need a punching bag-huh- "be gentle. Don't hit me too hard." Smile.

Sis I just want you to know that I love you & you will always be in my heart-yeah we conjoined twins that way. Smile.

Sis, I'm here for you even if you just want to express all the anger you have for me for getting locked up & leaving you hanging, to fend for yourself...

Sis, I'm sorry for leaving you without a brother. Please forgive me. I have no excuses but the truth of the matter - I'm here of my own accord because of my selfish behavior.... I'm over that now. I'm learning how to put others first & the importance of it. How coming second is a mark of "true love."

I hope & pray that you will respond when you have a precious minute or 2 or...3!!! Just to let me know how you're doing. How you really holding up. To let me know if there's anything I can say or do to help you get through this existence called LIFE.

You are a cornerstone-holding up this world- polished after the similitude of a palace" "... You are beautiful, sumptuously adorned after the similarity of a temple." So says God. Strength & honor are your clothing. So be it.

I LOVE YOU I LOVE YOU I LOVE YOU

Sis, I desperately need to hear from you...I deserve to hear from you based on the fact that I'm your loving caring brother. That I have so much to talk to you about, so much to confide in you about, so much love to express to you.

Sis please do me the honors & respond so we can laugh, cry, talk, smile, comfort, encourage etc.. one another through the provided means of written communication.

Thanks for listening to the cries of my aching heart & allowing me the opportunity to be a better brother to you.

I love you;

Sincerely,  
Respectfully,  
Lovingly,  
Apologetically,  
Your Brother.