

## Love Note

My Dearest Love:

7/6/19

For several days now I have intended to write you this letter to tell you that I love you. Perhaps too much time has gone by now and I no longer know exactly what I wanted to tell you - except for how much I love you. Indeed it is from you my love that I have learned, to my surprise, that time and space does not exist between us.

I want to tell you how grateful I am to you for loving me, something I thought I had lost entirely long ago. I must be careful of what I say, for words cannot explain my love for you, and I do not wish, by my words, to harm that love in you which is more real, more pure, and more true than anyone else's love in the world - your lovely spontaneity, your simplicity, the generosity of your everlasting love.

There are those who might be tempted to say you do not even exist, that love does not exist. That love itself could never be as strong as our connection but our reality is our love is as wonderful and as precious as life itself.

I think what I most want to say is that I treasure your love, your fortitude, your marvelous innocents, with your love I am utterly happy - your love you have totally given to me, why I cannot imagine and with it you have given me yourself and all the wonders of you. I ask myself if I will ever be worthy of such a gift as your love. No, I am not - not because I could never probably be worthy, but because of my own love for you. And so I give you everything there is in my heart.

I'll Love You Always  
Forever & Ever  
Your Steve