

Love Note

3/30/20

My Dearest Love:

Sitting here during these quiet morning hours remembering summer evening with you. Driving out into the cool country breeze along river roads. Windows wide open to catch every breeze the cool river waters had to offer. Radio playing as loud as it would go, we sing along like two drunks laughing at every word. We would roll along in your old Ford Falcon - the one you loved so much. Stopping at every intersection to decide which way to go - we may not have known where we were at but we were never lost. Sometimes it was just you and me - sometime we would take all the kids. I remember how much you loved to explore and learn new roads. I remember how you always put me behind the wheel where I thought I wanted to be - but now when I look back I think you might have gotten over on me. Your hands and arms were always free to wrap around me - you didn't have to watch the road so you could watch me and kiss me as you pleased, maybe it was I who got over on you & as all I had to do was smile and receive all your loving. Another summer is drawing near and I've begun daydreaming once again of river roads with your arms wrapped around me and kisses that never end. I love you more with each passing day.

I'll always love you
Forever + Ever

Your Steve