

Love Note
My Dearest Love:

5/15/20

I'm loving you even more this morning my sweet everything. The other day in your blog you said I am your rock, I disagree, you have that backwards. When you think you are leaning on me I'm the one leaning on you. I've never told you this before but you have always been the strong one and you have kept me from falling down many times in our almost sixty years together here in our later years it is just the thought of you smiling or laughing in my direction that makes me stand tall and straight. Every poem I write is about you my love, about you and your love for me. Standing on the deck of the boat feeling the Pacific Ocean breeze on my face trying to push me overboard or on top of Mt. Shasta with the strong rain trying to knock me down you are always there with me the rock I'm holding on to. You are more than my rock you are my Oak Tree you have been shading me from the hot sun forever. When the rain turns to hail you stop it from hitting me with your branches. I lay down to rest my tired head on your trunk.

I'll Always Love You
Forever + Ever + Ever
Your Steve