


Love Note

6/26/20

My Dearest Love:

I had my hands clenched to the controls as we shot into the fog and spray like a pair of love birds. Steep, breaking swells piled in off the starboard bow, we were down to three miles an hour, surfing one wave at a time, taking the best angle up face, then side-slipping through the following trough. Whenever I looked back over my shoulder you were there holding on to me smiling almost laughing. Nothing about this storm or any other storm been through together could ever sink us. I look at you standing here beside me holding my heart in yours and I think back on all the storms we've been through and our true love has always won out carrying us to calm waters under blue skies. Even when I awaken from this dream I know you'll still be at my side. Just one more reason I love you and one day my love we'll be back in the south seas together: a dream, a memory. I love you 

Hello my love

I'll Always Love You

I hope you are doing well

Forever + Ever + Ever

I miss you, I love you

Your Steve

I do worry about you all the time
more in the morning 😊