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Love Note

My Dearest Love:

12/18/2020 I'm missing your touch this morning. The December rain still makes me feel lonely, makes me sad. I'm reminded of a bus ride we took to Lake Tahoe in the winter of '73, the heater wasn't working on the bus it was cold but, I remember most of all you were cold. Thats the first and only time I remember your body being cold to my touch. You were always so warm to me. Feeling your body pressed tightly against mine now sitting here watching the rain coming down on the roadway, hearing it hitting the window pane and rolling down my cheek. The warmth from your breath warming my face. I can still hear the happiness in your voice. My eyes and cheeks have become wet. I can feel you pulling my body even tighter to yours. I have loved you forever now. I cannot remember a time that your touch didn't fill my heart with happiness. I wouldn't want to be anywhere else if you weren't going to be there. Can it get any better then your love filling my heart - holding on to you in a warm December rain watching as the rainbows cross the sky.

I'll Love You Always
Forever + Ever
Your Steve

P.S. I love the Dec. rain and the cold, they make me think of the warmth of your love. I love you.