

## LOVE, I HAVE FOUND YOU

Love, I have found you, though you are not all the things I once believed you to be.

I found you not in some dreamy-eyed existence. Instead, I found you in the depths of my soul, in a place, I am sure, has been and will be yours through all eternity.

Love, I have found you not in overwhelming visions from some fairy-tale, but in thoughts which breeze by like wisps of wind, with just enough force to remind me of this tingling feeling inside.

Love, I have found you not in, as they say, “living happily ever after,” but in the twists and the turns, in good fortune and bad, but always present. Always, the thought of you comforts me.

Love, I have found you, not in expecting perfection, but in the laughter of recognizing our humanity and playfulness. In laughter so real that it is embedded in my heart; in moments which bring smiles at their slightest recollection.

Love, I have found you in the divinity of everyday life – with morning breath and messed hair, in frustrations and unflattering realizations, with scattered thoughts and lives. In finding you, I have begun to find myself.

Love, I have found you and lost you, and that has been good, because now I know that a path of change and growth makes you stronger and better. And, I have been thrilled to find that, over and over, with new revelations, I fall in love again.

Love, I have found you, but not in hot passion. Instead your bounty is found in the warmth of a touch, in a tender kiss, in the sensuality of a curve which is etched in my mind and my hands.

Love, I have found you. In the routine and in the unpredictable. In a life as comfortable as my old flannel pajamas and as exciting as the first day of vacation. Love, you are a treat to my senses, even when you are a challenge to my nerves. Love, you are invigorating and exasperating, and I gladly accept it all.

Love, I have found you – a treasure more precious to me than the most perfect day by the sea.

Love, I have found you.