

## “And so it is, that I love you.”

Earlier this morning, a simple thought entered into my mind: "I can't believe just how wonderful you make me feel." And I wanted to use the one universal word to express my feelings for our growing affection (that one word that much of the World seems to hate). Even poets shun it. And teachers of English coach avoidance. But surely, "love stories" and "love poetry" should not rate lazy indifference?

So, I searched for a prettier word (to grant you, your due). The word is rich in meaning, yet made poorer -- since it is "over-worked", I mused...

Since I like to say what I mean, so that what I say... says how I feel -- I'll say it once. The word is:

LOVE

To others, there are thousands of meanings attached (or so it can seem) -- whereas, for me, it says (very well) just "how" I feel. And being no laughable idiot (at the formulation and use of words "of love", for "my love"), there is no other.

You draw words out of me so effortlessly and so wonderfully well. And let me say my word (our word), and frequently -- to let the Teachers laugh, and the Poets envy my use of it.

I also searched my heart for metaphors and hereby tell all: my love for you makes me feel nice, and good, and alive, and well, and happy, and seeing -- and the feeling becomes and remains wide -- as large and as deep.

So, for tomorrow, there's just one task remaining: We must ensure (to enable the very meaning of:  $1 + 1 > 2$ ), that our poor, rich, lazy, living word can never die -- and remains as wide, and large, and as deep.

And so it is that I love you.