

My Dearest

by Barbara Anderson

My Dearest,

What can I say to you?

Do you remember the first time I said those words?

*You returned me to my world, took me back to my threshold,
back to my life. When the truth was... I never had a life until
the night we met. I had drifted aimlessly, never knowing what
I was looking for, yet fearing I would never find it... would
never find you. I can't even remember when I first realized,
nothing in my world had any meaning without you.*

*There are still no adequate words, except... I love you... truly...
deeply... eternally...completely.*

Forever Yours,

Catherine