

7-13-19

To my future wife,

I've been hurting, today. Broken and reminiscing on my past failures. Mostly the ways "the one's that came before you" have disappointed me. My failures, and sins as well, and how these contributed to the downfall of previous relationships.

I go over the top for women I love. This is not without careful consideration. Every time I set up walls and don't tell a potential about whatever is on my mind with no filter, God tells me to stop. No walls because to the right one it won't matter. Where they reacted with anger and highlighted their lives, projecting them, you will react with grace & understanding. Where they will think me inferior or unwise, you will understand.

Steady improvement for both. Not to say we won't have to go around some trees as we make our way to the path. We will certainly be bumped, scraped, and bruised along the way.

Once we have found each other, we will notice the benefit of another set of trustworthy eyes. The dangers to us will lessen, and we will have twice the vision to see obstacles in our way. This is how I shall know I have found you, on God's time.

I Love you,

R/W