

My soul is the part of me I least understand. Somewhat an illusive commodity... but I know this of my soul... "It believes". It believes in me, in you, in us, in the bond that we have embraced, and will continue throughout this life and whatever lies beyond.

My soul longs for something greater, is patient, is kind, not envy, not boastful, not proud, not rude, not self-seeking, not easily angered, keeps no record of wrongs, does not delight in evil, rejoices with the truth, always protects, always trusts, always hopes, always perseveres, never fails, and endures forever everlasting.

I'll forever love you... and this I vow to the end of time. All my love, for all your life.

### **Even though Breaking up isn't easy... you learn**



After a while, you learn the subtle difference between holding a hand and chaining a soul,

You learn that love doesn't mean leaning and company doesn't mean security,

You begin to learn that kisses aren't contracts and presents aren't promises,

You begin to accept your defeats with the grace of a woman, not the grief of a child,

You learn to build all your roads on today because tomorrow's ground is too uncertain for plans,

You find that futures have a way of falling down in mid-flight,

And after a while, you learn that even sunshine burns if you get too much.

So you plant your own garden and decorate your own soul,

Instead of waiting for someone to bring you flowers.

You learn that you really can endure... that you really are stronger than the past

And you really do have worth and you learn and learn...

With every goodbye, you learn.