

A Letter from the Inside

My dearest husband,

Today is a good day, so I thought that I would take a moment to write down some things that I should have said to you a long time ago. Things may not come out in order; I ask your forgiveness for that. But I will tell you what I say to you will be true and from my heart, so trust it, as Today is a good day!

I often remember our wedding day. My heart was calm and still. I had no doubts that you were the man for me. My prince, my shining star. My gift from God. When I met you at the alter and your eyes met mine, I was reassured.

I remember our life together was good. We laughed a lot we did everything together. Yes, I am honest with my fading memory, I do remember the tougher times as well. I remember lots of tough times. When these times come into my mind, I am grateful for my fading memory, but days like today bring me Joy. It puts all those days of trouble in perspective. We still managed to stay true to each other. We believed and had faith in each other. We prayed together. We loved together.

WAIT..... I must also say this. I am ANGRY at you. I was so sad. I was hurt. I was lost when you sent me away and left me here. I cried night after night that you would come and get me, take me home where I belong. I cursed you when you did not

come back for me. I missed my home, I know things were not perfect there, but I was never alone. I miss my things. I missed my bed I missed coming home and walking through the door being greeted by Chester and Misty circling around me and cuddling around my feet. Dam you for taking all that away from me. Dam you to hell! Oh! how I hate you for leaving me here. Was it your plan all along. Your way of getting rid of me. I don't belong here. I do not like these people; I don't belong here and dam you for abandoning me here.

Oh..... I'm so sorry! I see the sun is setting, the nurse will come take me in soon so let me tell you how I feel on my good day. It's been years now and I do know what has happened to me. At least

most of the time. I can't really imagine how hard things must have been at home when you were trying to take care of me. It must have been so terribly hard, and I know that now. You uprooted our lives so that things would be better for me, safer for me. You did that regardless of the pain it caused us both. You knew as hard as it was to make this my new home and as hard as it would be for you, that it was for the best. It was the best thing for me. I thank you for being brave and courageous enough to do what was best for us.

The miracle is that God keeps you in my heart and in my life. I have seen you every day that I have been here. You have taken me to the salon to get my nails done my hair styled as if I going to a party. You ate your lunch or dinner with me. You

stayed and watched TV. Even though I would watch you from the corner of my eye to find you sleeping, sleeping by my side again. You still take me out on walks around the grounds so I can see the flowers. You remember how much I love flowers. Even when my walking turned into a chair. You roll me around the gardens and let me smell the fresh fragrant air. You still talk to me and tell me the latest about our home our friends and family. You still make me laugh and smile. You are speaking the words, but we still pray together.

I can't remember how long I have been here my darling, but sometimes I am able to see the sunrise which reminds me that I will see you soon. God will grace me with your presence. You will come to me with

all your gentleman swagger. Kiss my face,
look into my eyes and say my name.

I ask of you one thing my dearest. On days
that I may not respond as you hoped that I
would. Or when I seem motionless,
without expression. Know that it is just
the outside, time taking toll.

Cherish what God put in your heart to
know me deeper than that and know that
your presence has made me smile and
laugh and I am loving you more and more
every day.

These words may never be voiced from my
lips, so that you can hear them. but I want
you to know that this is how I feel and
that these words I am speaking to you are
coming from the inside.

I remember my love.....

Today is a good day!

Your loving Wife.