

To my Wife on Valentines Day

"My Favorite Picture Has not Been Taken Yet
For that picture
is
A Day Away"

Pictures are images
They are a glimpse into our past
To save our memories
and
to ensure that those images will last

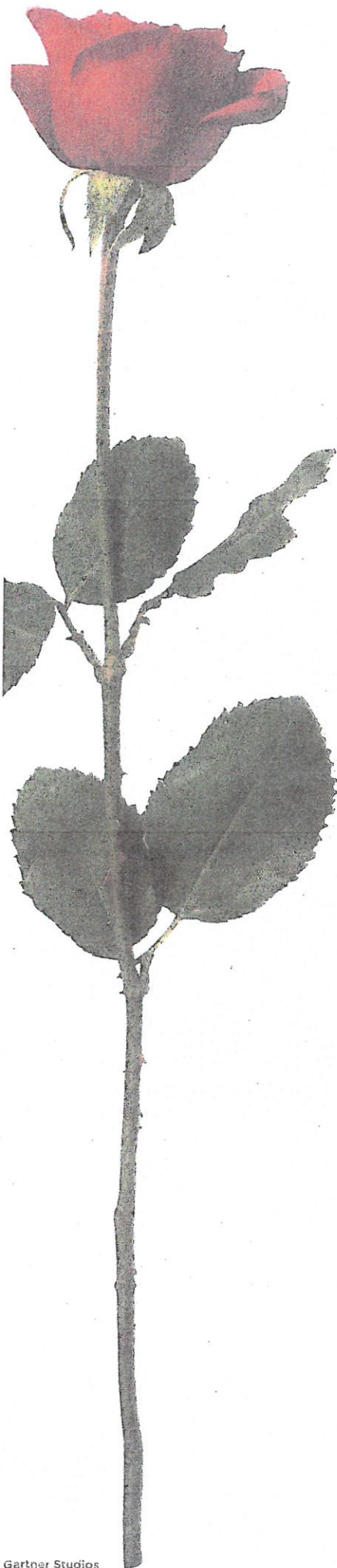
We save those images in pictures
Neatly framed and hung upon a wall
And
I really do not have a favorite picture
That stands out above them all

For a picture to be the most special
The picture must spark a special place within my heart
And each and every one of those pictures
Has an equal pull upon My heart

A view of a mountain or of a pounding wave upon the shore
Has so much more meaning
When one's life no longer has an I, a Mine, or Me
The picture means so much more when it is an Us, an Our, or We

I cannot select a favorite picture
For there are far too many things
That are left for Us to see and do
Because my favorite pictures are the things
That together, we will do

Today promises new pictures
My favorite picture is a but a day away
and it is more beautiful
because it is shared with you "Today"



Life's adventure draws me forward
To wonder what lies around the bend
I do not travel alone on this journey
For I travel with my wife,
And
my best friend

My favorite picture has not been taken yet

For that picture

Is

A day away

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