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After I had completed reading your last letter, I layed down my books and started thinking very deeply about what you are going through right now... and in thinking about you.

I am remembering the butterfly and the rose, you see my friend, a butterfly emerges from it's cocoon of passage to wing it's way from flower to flower, taking in the sweetness of life.

Like a rosebud whose petals are compressed within, you enter this life time with layers of experiences, waiting their chance to unfold, unfolding changes all of us, stretches us beyond the parameters we knew, a part of us pulls away, a protective cloak that shields our tender and vulnerable self. released is our uniqueness, our true self, your true self.

The loveliness of your spirit, guiding light surrounding and protecting you, living water nourishing you... following your life plans you blossom into your potential, radiating your souls happiness in the triumph of becoming, and as you peacefully stand in the glory of who you are.

The butterfly delights to taste in the sweetness of your life.

One of the greatest motivators of good is confidence be expressed through you, you know that your not saying or doing something for the return you may get from it, with a loving attitude, you stir up good feelings within yourself and within others, you are loved and loving, for just like confidence,

Love circulates through your mind and body, your love for yourself as well as your love for those who are a great part of your life.

In you I have found a lovely sight, standing in the light of a lantern of wanting and needing, golden as a rose, golden as a lotus, and with a stirring visionary daring, you are inspiring me, leading me out of the halls of loneliness and into the paradise of deep longing.

You are a kind of all smiling and all tender woman, deeply loved, who will offer me the luxury of a new and chosen kind of relation.

I don't want to predict the measure of your mental and emotional appetite, or know what secretes and secret passions may nest within the breast of your mind, I only wait for you to open up and express them... I don't like being repetitious, thus, the central of our involvement has less to do with us as men and women.

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Rather it has to do with us as individuals, with our dreams, trying to make our pitched lives grand, dreaming deeply of the stars.

All I want is the chance to be a part of your affirmations
of awareness, and your awakening to a new joy... I desire to be the
bee tasting the honey made from your spiritual nectar, and to
be your shade of bliss, I am looking to you to give me the eyes
to which to see into your heart, I look to you to give me the
eyes for words of attention into the land of your nature.

For when we want something of someone, we attend to that person's
growth, when we attend to someone, we are caring for that person, the
act of attending requires that we make the effort to set aside our
existing preoccupations, and actively shift our consciousness.

I am completely open to you, I must admit that I am suddenly
nervous, not because this is seeming a bit fast, but because I truly
want you, there is a book, by a writer name James Crumley called
"The last good kiss," I read it a few years ago, I really can't
remember what all it was about, but that doesn't matter, the
expression has stuck with me.

But until now I hadn't realized what it really means, it is what
you and I are doing, a wonderful ride towards a special kind of sharing,
the sheer eagerness of giving and receiving pleasure, there is no feeling
in the world that can compare to the beginning of a deep involvement, &
the feeling of wanting, the desire of it, the eagerness to please, to have
to take and to give.

The hidden delicious fear of it is this the beginning of something
special, all of this is what I'm experiencing — you are truly taking
me to a place, I am not sure where, but it is a place of free flowing
expression, passion for life and all it encompasses, and more so, right now
I can't adequately articulate the essence of this place, and the
aura that surrounds and permeates it.

It's said that all you touch, and all you feel, and all you see is
what all your life will ever be, I whole heartedly agree with this
saying... I have touched you mentally and emotionally, as you have
touched me, I deeply and very passionately feel you, I feel that I
can see you within my own eyes while looking within a mirror...
and from the very depths of my being,

I say to you, all of my life from this day forward will be what
you are — please take great care of my life because I rest it
within the folds of your spirit, I want you to experience the knowledge
and peace that comes when you simply allow my love to flow in-around-
and through your love, and remember there are two kinds of faith.