

The Love between a Husband and His Wife

I begin each morning looking into her Sparkling Eyes and Sweet Smile and wishing her Good Morning.

We exchange I Love You as I leave her at the door as I go to work each day.

She sends me to work each day with a Gentle Hug, Sweet Kiss and a meal made by Her Loving Hands.

My day is filled with Thoughts and Dreams of how we can express our Love to each other.

I return home to anxiously to her Soft Loving Arms and her Gentle Voice.

The evening starts with exchanging stories of our day and sharing an evening meal with her.

As we prepare for bed, I sneak a glance at her Soft Silky Body as she changes for the night.

I lay down next to her Soft Warm Body, as I anticipate the next few moments.

I long for the Warmth of Her Body, the Moistness of Her Sweet Lips, and the Gentleness of Her Touch.

Her Soft Hand touches my Hungry Body as she lets me know that we can become one tonight.

I caress her Smooth Body and Nibble on her Heaving Breasts.

As the air fills with the Sweet Smell of Love as we join together.

The Moist Dew of Her Inner Being begins to flow and mingles with mine.

The act of Making Love with her is like eating Sweet Candy, I can never get enough.

As the time tonight we share in Oneness comes to an untimely end.

I begin to look forward to tomorrow when we become one again.

We kiss and exchange I Love You for another night.

A Love Letter to My Wife Cheryl

By George J. Rogers