

## It's a new day!!!

Today it seemed as though my life had just begun. I had the good pleasure of waking to the woman of my dreams, and the woman in my life who has brought me back to life revived my energy. All because of she. (DeeDee).

She quietly and softly caressed my chest, then whispered in my ear, "baby, wake up." Slowly my eyes opened to the vision of my lovely bride to be. I pulled her into me close and pressed her chest into mine. And then I squeezed her hands and held them for a while. As I looked deeply into her eyes, I began to tell her about a place that I once was, where I no control over the environment, only the responses that I made it.

I told her how my experience in that environment was so traumatic and cerebrally impacting that sometimes I could hardly function. I recanted to her the feelings and the emotional rollercoaster that would happen every new day. Which would start with bright lights being flashed in my eyes, and the scent of a man's gonads and feet, in arm's length. The sounds of angry smelly men growly and bumping into you and the attempts at trying to suppress my pain from not waking up to my family, now.

Then I told her that I wanted her to be the first person that I saw in the morning. I told her that I wanted her voice to be the first one that I heard, in the morning and the last one that I'd hear at night. I told her the beauty of waking up to her, soothed the pain of trauma that I'd sustained. I told her how I long to feel the love and energy of waking up to my family, and that she had now stepped into that role and that space in time with me.

My love, my DeeDee, is a momma bear. She has inherent skills and methods for managing and caring for a family. Her breast and bosom have been molded to conform the lifestyle of a momma bear. It was easy for her to assume the role of my woman, and ultimately my wife.

This morning was better than the one before. I said that I wanted every day to feel like it was the last one on earth. I told her that I wanted to feel the excitement and the wonder of being in love with her. I wanted her to know that I believed that my life had been transformed by her very presence in my life. I wanted her to know that I was so grateful for her being my lover and my best friend. I wanted her to know that I has so much gratitude for accepting me as her man, despite my faults and challenges.

My love represents the glory of God, in my life. My love is a demonstration of God's love for me. My love is the physical manifestation of what God thinks about me. I know that I'm loved. I'm know that I'm favored.

I looked into her eyes, and I told her that I wanted to serve her for the rest of my natural life. And I know that my love had been assigned to help me to process this human experience, together with her.

I love you  
DeeDee. All things have become new.