

## **A couple of days**

“Just a couple of days.” That’s what I keep telling myself, that’s it only a couple of days, before I get to hold her again. It is only a few days that we’ll be apart, physically. It is just over 36 or so now; I don’t have much more time to be apart from her. Not much time left before I’ll see her smile again that’s warms my heart.

Soon, I’ll hold her in my arms again. Soon, I’ll hold her close to me. In a little while I’ll be able to touch her again. In just a short while we’ll be making love again. And after this phase has passed, we’ll be past this time of separation and distance, hopefully forever.

I pray my love has settled in her mind that our life’s and our life is intentional and ordained by God. I pray that my love has found it in my heart to move past this part.

I believe this time; this test has been afforded to us to perfect us. I’m confident that this will make our hearts grow fonder of each other. I know that not being close to her has made me long for her. I know that being apart has made me wiser and more patient.

We both decided to take the time to sort things out. We both knew the reasons why. Yet, I opposed it. I didn’t want it, but I knew that I was what had to be done. I trust God, and I trust the process. Somehow, I must believe that it is therapeutic.

It’s just a few days, I keep telling myself. It’s only a little while before I’ll hug her again. In a day or so, I’ll prepare a meal for her, I’ll kiss and massage her feet.

Yet, I long for her and I want her so right now.

There is another night that’ll I’ll be alone.

There is another morning to arise without her whispering in my ear, “good morning.”

I can’t wait to hold her in my arms.

I can hardly stand to be away from her for even for an hour.

I don’t ever want to be that comfortable with her being out of my reach.

I don’t want to know how to just take our relationship for granted.

I desire to always be on fire for her.  
I am intentional about our love life.  
I have decided to make the effort that I can show her how much that I love her.  
I've made it my mission to serve her and to love her, eternally and indefinitely.

Our love was created in the cosmoses. Our relationship has been fortified by fire.  
Our love has been sanctified by trials and tribulations.  
We've seen things that couples don't see for years. We believe that our  
challenges have been all but ordained to strengthen us, for what may be coming.  
We know that our family is in the hands of God.

We believe that this time apart is going to benefit us.  
And yet, I long for her. We believe that all things are possible with God, and we  
always work together. For the sake of the contentment of each other, for the sake  
of love, and for the sake of our relationship.

Yet, my loins ache for her touch and for her kiss.  
Her hair in my face at night, is my new norm. The scent of her sweet and soft skin  
is my elixir. Her smile is my sedative.  
Her scent is my perfume, and it gives me my identity too.

It is only a few days.

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