

Love Poem To My Wife

My love for her has no measure
On any scale of one to ten.
And I call my love “my treasure”,
But it is not the wealth of men.

Her eyes are diamonds that see beyond the skin
Of good or ill she discerns the slightest trace.
The gold of her hair sets off the brains within
And adorns the classic beauty of her face.

Her soft silver voice in tones of warmth intense
May I hear for the remainder of life’s span.
The solid coinage of her uncommon sense
Guides the shaping of each long and short term plan.

Our love is built on a trio of main stays.
We’ve shared the experience of life’s course.
My respect grows stronger with the passing days
Of affection she is my reliable source.

Written in a birthday card to my wife

Is there a way to show my love?

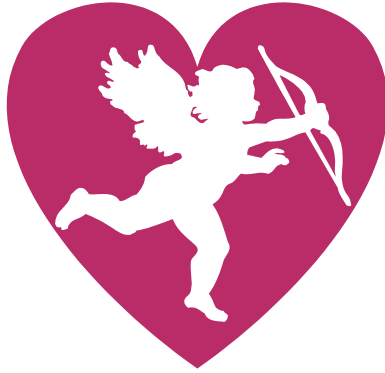
Should I send this card with a turtledove?

Should the card be sung by an angelic choir?

Should the love it expresses great art inspire?

My love is not lessened by this poor presentation

To express my love is no simple equation.



TO MY WIFE ON OUR WEDDING ANIVERSARY 2005

If support for each other is a sign of love,
 We have love a plenty
If trust is a must for continuing love,
 We have love for twenty

Affection is the podium of our love,
 We still hold hands
Tolerance grows and sustains love,
 Each, the other understands

Your beauty and kindness explains my love,
 Life with you is a ball
Each passing day renews our love,
 Love apparent to all

We have suffered adversities to test our love,
 Love cemented with tears
Our lives together have proved our love
 Our love will last the years.