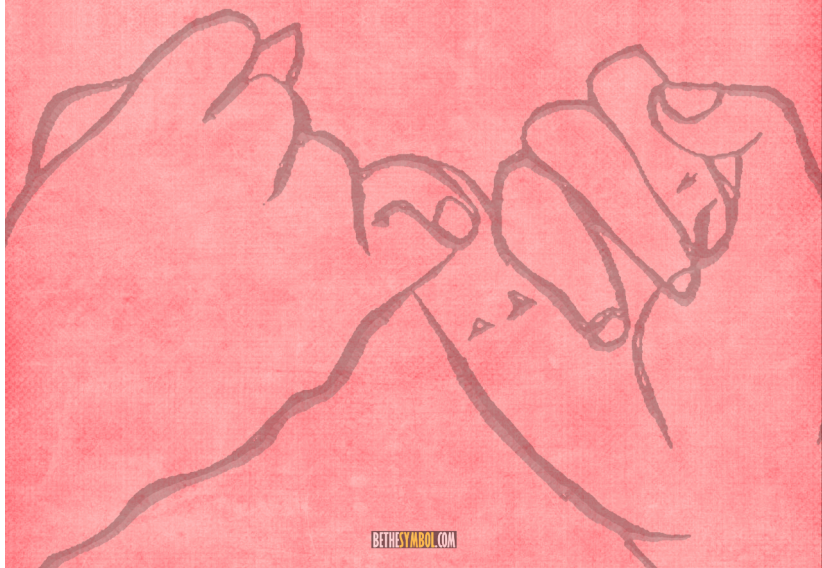


*Yesterday*  
*Today*  
*Forever*  
*a book of love poems*



*May we never forget  
our love, and our promise.*

*In those moments where it  
seems most difficult,  
may the words of this book  
always remind us.*

*- Brandon Morel 2017*

 *Apology* 

I never met them  
I never saw them

But I know what they did

They mocked you  
They hurt you

It still leaves it's affect

They should have cherished you

I wish they would have seen  
The beauty I now see  
The strength I now see.  
The woman you have become.

I'm sorry  
For every wrong word and touch

And for every moment lost  
I promise to repay

I am only here  
To love you.

 *Infinite* 

Seconds,  
minutes,  
hours...

Days,  
weeks,  
months...

Years.  
Decades.  
Centuries.

Milleniums could pass

And this love shall remain.

Each word  
I utter,

I pray  
May be a contract  
of "the more"

It is.  
We are...  
Love.

 *Forever* 

Ever wonder why  
Our bodies need sleep?

Or have you ever  
Wanted to sleep  
But couldn't

Ever know you have  
something to do  
but couldn't focus?

Ever want to  
turn off your brain?...

Or turn on your brain  
but it seems  
not to function

Ever crave  
So much you  
but couldn't have?

Or rejected  
What you knew you needed?

Why do we need?

I hated being human.

Why it would be  
in your design to be incomplete?

To know while on the earth  
You would always fall  
Always need  
Always want  
Always have limitations

Battling yourself is probably the hardest of them all.

What do you do  
when you don't  
have it in you to give,  
capacity to understand,  
or the will to fight it through?

No longer must I be alone  
And face this world

For I have you  
Now I am more  
Than myself

And I have no limit  
For I find myself in you  
Forever

 *Always* 

Time is a joke.  
A prank on mankind

Patience  
Humility  
What I struggle with most

Love  
Is the hardest of this battle.

Though most rewarding,  
Requires most effort.

To serve  
Give.  
And wait...

Can never prove it.  
Or teach it.

I will still mess up  
I know

But over time you will see  
How I will always love you

 *Dream* 

Last night  
I had a dream...

No  
Not like the famous  
inspirational speech  
Of hope

For the future

Fighting to rest,  
Tossing and turning all night  
I finally prayed for peace.

It was a summer night.  
Warm.  
Yet a breeze  
as if by the shore.

The sky was the perfect  
midnight blue.  
Little clouds in the sky.

A full moon  
It seemed to have a particular glow



I was there.  
And you were there.

Dressed in an  
Elegant black dress

Glimmering in the  
light of the moon.

Red lipstick.  
Patent leather black shoes  
Silver heel

A sparkle and glow  
In your eye

I remember the color Gold  
A boardwalk

The ripples of  
Waves in the river

Soft classical piano playing  
Saxophone

And a smell of violets

Fabric draped down of purple velvet.  
And many lights flashing

We didn't speak  
We didn't touch

We just gazed  
Into one another

The night progressed  
The sky became  
deeper in color

For hours the peace  
Was with us

No one else  
came or went

But we were there  
In ecstasy

When I awoke

I wasn't upset  
I wasn't tired

But I knew  
The dream  
wasn't over

 *Committed* 

Time passes  
Days go by  
Seconds are lost

Some moments treasured  
Others forgotten forever

Pieces of the puzzle  
Seem to be missing  
Only one is important

In your eyes I see it.  
In your arms feel it.  
I knew it...  
Through your heart.

Call it whatever  
You want

With you.  
Through you.  
In you.

Whatever it takes I'll make  
Put myself at stake  
To be with you

 *Floating* 

The great green park surrounds.  
The birds chirp -  
The sun beams down upon me.

I am struggling with these oars.  
Rowing...

A beautiful summer day.

I know you are in this boat.  
I know this lake is filled with grace,  
I row.

Wooden oars dipped in grace  
Stroke  
I move

Passing under the bridge  
We are now in the shade

We must leave our mark  
For all to see.

Until the other side of the lake  
I will row with you to the shore.

 *Paradise* 

I have spent  
Time searching

Looking up  
Waiting for answers.

Left,  
Right,  
Down.

Then I found you  
Up

In you  
I found peace.  
I found hope.  
I found joy...

A connection  
Like no other

We

Heaven  
On Earth

 *Our Home* 

A cozy home  
Filled with furniture of red velvet...

There was a sparkle to the fabric.

Deep blues,  
And purples.

I knew you were home.

Call it a hunch,  
But I felt your presence.

My heart compressed.  
My ears were ringing.

And low and behold  
you arrived

For you  
Were always there.

I gazed into the eternal portal  
Of your stare.

Eyes glittering

I don't know how I got there.  
I don't know why I was brought to this place...  
But I definitely can't complain.

I was led to beauty.  
I was led to light.  
I was led to joy.

I was led to YOU

Sweet serenades  
of harp chords  
And bells  
Choirs in the distance.

We dined together.  
Candles lit.  
And golden were the utensils  
With which we were blessed with.

Our service  
Divine.

I will do anything to  
Protect this home

In my heart  
Prepared for your love

 *Horizon* 

As I stand in the  
Middle of this road,  
I look to the horizon  
And you are the vanishing point

All points towards you,  
In this one point perspective,  
I see beauty

I study  
I continue to learn.  
With each conversation,

Every moment spent  
An experience of goodness.  
An experience of wonder

You never cease to amaze me

The essence of you  
Forever seems  
To draw me nearer,

But you continue to seem  
So far away.



Perhaps I am simply  
So attracted to you  
No matter the amount  
Of knowledge aquired  
It never seems to enough.

So close,  
But yet so far away

Your existence  
Sufficient for joy

Eternal smiles

I dream you  
I see you  
I feel you

I simply aspire to a  
quire more of you.

Please  
forever draw nearer,  
and bring me  
to you

Until I reach the horizon

 *Ignite* 

The Ashes fall  
But we remain

A long history  
Much learned  
You never get old.

Words exchanged of life's perceptions

Our realities  
Different.  
We unite  
Creating our own  
New dimension.

Traveling through time and space.  
Galaxies of atomic reactions...

Explosions  
We live in the mushroom cloud

Dangerous  
But providing warmth

Diamonds are made  
In pressure and heat

Our Love  
Roasts Marshmallows  
Chocolate  
Smores

Tasty treats  
Sharing our campfire stories  
The Fire Burns

Gasoline and twigs  
Have yet to diminish

A bonfire from Sue  
Since the day of confirmation

Our Hearts have been set aflame

# *Affection*

Soft.  
Warm.  
Elegant

Your arms wrapped around me  
Like cashmere sweaters

Such radiant beauty.

Hands layed,  
Prayers offered,  
and mystical healings

For my eyes  
Your sight a blessing

Looking at you is a  
Touch of the Spirit

You intercede for the past evils I have seen  
In the theater of my heart

The scent of  
Newborn babies  
showered in the finest perfumes

Wrapped in silk  
Laid on beds of  
Exotic rose pedals  
Imported from foriegn lands

The mere thought of you  
A vacation from a days work

Being with you  
The Greatest luxury

I taste  
Delicious  
Organic nectar  
Of divine produce

Your luscious flavor  
A kiss so sweet

Hold me.  
Embrace me.

And never may it end

 *Sunrise* 

In your arms...  
I feel warm and secure

With your touch...  
I have found the cure

To all of my pains  
All of my hurts  
All of my feelings of discomfort  
Seem to cease when in your presence.

My mind and body feel free  
From confines of this world.

My heart and soul transcend

To touch you.  
To hold you.  
To feel you close...  
Makes it all better.

You are the antidote

Just looking into your eyes,  
and admiring your beauty

I love you.

That could be defined  
Many ways.

You make me feel complete  
Strong never weak  
Except in my knees when we speak

I am captured

A cell of the heart  
That I never want to leave  
United down to the smallest molecule

To please you  
Make you smile

Just as my spirit does  
For the mere thought of you

Opening the blinds and shades  
Your light shines through  
When I open my eyes to you  
At my bedside  
For the rest of my life

Good morning Love

 *Miracle* 

Like the wave of a wand  
Magical

Spoken words like pixie dust  
Enchanting every sound I hear  
Your voice.

Touching my ears  
bouncing rabbit  
pulled out of the hat in my heart

Doves fly  
Rivers part  
And golden chariots of the heart  
Arrive burning

The comfort of temperpedic mattresses,  
And fuzzy slippers in the winter.  
Comfort like reclining chairs  
with electrical back massage

You are magic.

How grateful I am  
To receive you  
My miracle



 *Simply put* 

I love you....  
Sometimes I have  
Forgotten to say that plainly  
But it true

Even if I was to say that every second  
From now until the end of my life  
It would still not suffice  
In expressing the fullness of the truth.

Every day  
All day  
24 hours a day  
7 days a week  
Love

86,400 seconds  
I love you's daily.  
604,800 weekly  
So on our 50th wedding anniversary  
you can take time to do the math.

Still not enough.

I pray for that everlasting

Supernatural  
All knowing  
All powerful life  
The freedom  
And peace of love

So that I may endure despite hours  
of sweat dripping in the scorching heat  
carrying the wood that I will soon die on.

Endure after the 3 times fallen  
Fatigued from whips lashed  
muscles aching  
beaten and mocked  
Dried coagulated blood  
covering my eyes  
making it hard to see  
I want to endure.

Endure in love with you until paradise.

On that beautifully blessed Friday at 3pm  
when he cried out it is finished  
I will see this through.

I will love you. Not because of how you look,  
or anything you have done or will do  
but simply because of the one  
Who dwells within your heart.

— *1 Corinthians 13* —

“If I speak in human and angelic tongues  
but do not have love,  
I am a resounding gong  
or a clashing cymbal.

And if I have the gift of prophecy  
and comprehend all mysteries and all knowledge;  
if I have all faith so as to move mountains  
but do not have love, I am nothing.

If I give away everything I own,  
and if I hand my body over  
so that I may boast but do not have love,  
I gain nothing.

Love is patient, love is kind.  
It is not jealous, [love] is not pompous, it is not inflated,  
it is not rude, it does not seek its own interests,  
it is not quick-tempered, it does not brood over injury,

it does not rejoice over wrongdoing  
but rejoices with the truth.  
It bears all things, believes all things,  
hopes all things, endures all things.  
Love never fails.

If there are prophecies,  
they will be brought to nothing;  
if tongues, they will cease.....

— *1 Corinthians 13* —

if knowledge,  
it will be brought to nothing.

For we know partially  
and we prophesy partially,  
but when the perfect comes,  
the partial will pass away.

When I was a child,  
I used to talk as a child,  
think as a child, reason as a child;

when I became a man,  
I put aside childish things.

At present we see indistinctly, as  
in a mirror, but then face to face.

At present  
I know partially;  
when I shall know fully,  
as I am fully known.

So faith, hope, love remain,  
these three;  
but the greatest of these is love.

I am so grateful for you love  
I promise to Cherish you  
Until Death do us part  
And we unite with God

I will do everything  
in my power  
to make sure  
You get to Heaven.

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