

Dear Paul,

I think of all the loving cards
You've picked out through the years
Such special words
Such perfect rhymes
That touch my heart and bring on tears.

How can I match such eloquence?
What is there I can say?
With special words
With perfect rhymes
To show my love and give you praise.

Our hearts have melded into one
Our lives become a song
Of special words
Of perfect rhymes
That dance with love and love so strong!

I love you more each passing year
Again I pledge my heart
Those special words
Those perfect rhymes
I said to you right at the start.

To have and to hold each other
In sickness and in health
Our special words
Our perfect rhymes
As one in poverty or wealth.

We pledged to love 'til death us part
But God improved that line
His special words
His perfect rhymes
Give us hope beyond earthly time.

So darling love is in my eyes,
My touch, my smile, you see
No special words
No perfect rhymes
Just loving you with all of me!

Love, Karen