

*The Secret of Life
is to Know
Who You Are
and
Where You Are Going*

Dearly Beloved Friend:

How are you? I just had to send you this letter to tell you how much I love you and care for you. I saw you yesterday as you were walking with your friends. I waited all day, hoping you would walk and talk with me also.

As evening drew near, I gave you a sunset to close your day, and a cool breeze to rest you. Then I waited, but you never came. And yes, it hurt me, but I still love you because I am your friend.

I saw you fall asleep last night, and I longed to touch your brow, so I spilled moonlight upon your pillow and your face...Again I waited, wanting to rush down so we could talk. I have so many gifts for you.

You awakened late this morning and rushed off for the day. My tears were in the morning dew. Sometimes you look so sad, so alone. It makes my heart ache because I understand. My friends let me down and hurt me many times, but I love you.

I try to tell you in the quiet green grass. I whisper it in the leaves and trees, and breathe it in the color of the flowers. I shout it to you in the mountain streams, and give the birds love songs to sing. I clothe you with warm sunshine and perfume the air. In the winter mornings and in the beautiful snowy nights.

My love for you is deeper than the oceans and bigger than the biggest want or need you could ever have.

My Father wants to help you, too. He's that way, you know. Just call me, ask me, talk to me. It is your decision... I have chosen you, and because of this I will wait... Because I love you.

*Your Friend,
Jesus*