

"...the flesh of my flesh..."

For the Love
of my Heart



BOYGENE BORICE

For the Love of My Heart



Boygene Borice

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DEDICATED TO;



Mercy M

A woman whose beauty, charm and kind personality have taken captive my heart.



The Story Of Us

Where should I start?

I have met people before. I have met women before. Some were tall. Some were short. Some were brown in skin tone. Some were chocolate. Some were curvaceous. Some were slim. Some had masculine voice. Some had soprano voice. Some were learned. Some had a little of informal education. Some were poor. Some were filthy rich. Some were Christians. Some were pagans. Yet in all these encounters, there is not I can compare to you my Love. Not in beauty nor in personality. You surpass them all.

When I met you, I was devastated. I never wanted to be involved intimately. The past wounds were still fresh and my heart was so weak to love or trust. I was still stained with the blood of previous breakups. However, something happened. I wish I had the right words to explain. My heart got strong again. My mind got stuck on you. My blood started flowing normally. I felt strong. I had to give in.

It took me days. I wanted to be sure. The light I had seen in you, was way more what I had imagined. It became strong, that I took moments to meditate about you. I prayed to ensure I was sure. You know, divine guidance is essential. You have actually taught me so. Now here we are. Two love birds, from two different strange lands. I can't even differentiate anything between us. We have become one.

You have accepted me as I am. I am not poor nor rich. I am not righteous nor imperfect. I am not handsome nor ugly. With all my discrepancies, you have enclosed me in your heart. You have chosen to walk this journey with me. What shall I then desire?

The following words, as you are about to read, cannot be enough to describe this love I have for you. They cannot be sufficient enough to elucidate your value in my life. However, I pray thee, that you find them comforting, for they air what my heart meditates of you. You have become my adoration. You are the sanctuary in which I have found love, joy, comfort, and tranquility.

I pray thee, that this love remains still. This love becomes mount Zion. This love be built upon the foundations laid by God's love and grace.

I love you,

My Heart.



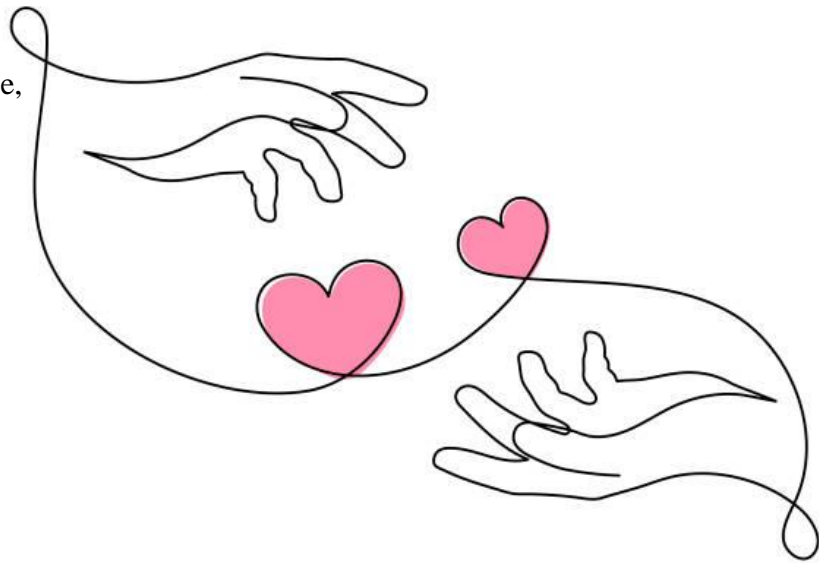
In the Beginning...

If someone ever told me,
I would meet an exquisite lady,
Whose beauty is like the Rose of Sharon,
Whose kindness is like the taste of a fresh fountain,
Whose presence, is the ultimate glory,

I would have shaken my head, in refute,

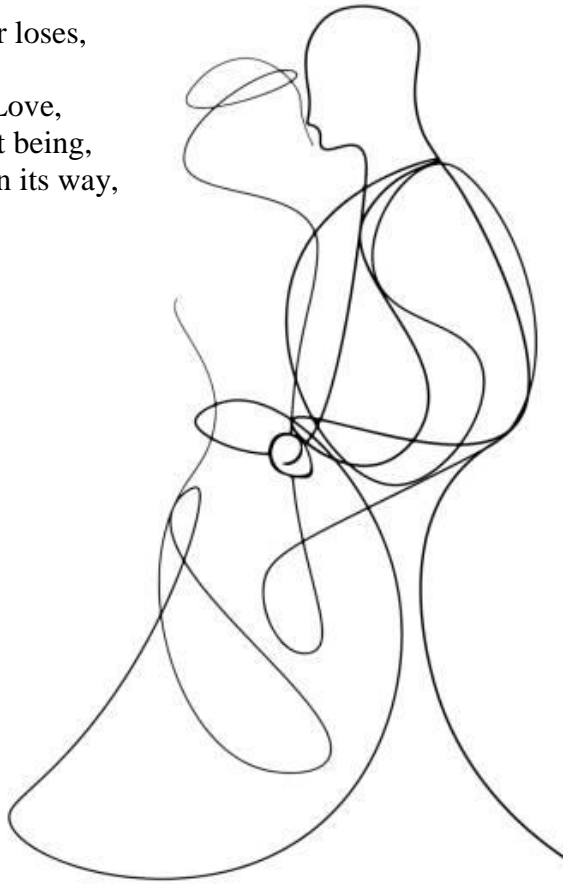
Now I am here,
A captive of your love,
I no longer desire to be free,

Again.

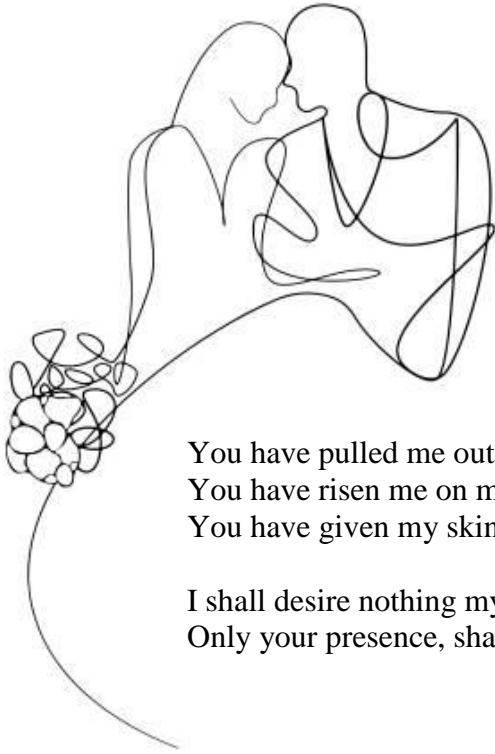


After Life

If my heart ever loses,
Its strength,
Then you, my Love,
Shall be the last being,
It remembers on its way,
Down six feet.



Always and Forever



You have pulled me out of sadness,
You have risen me on my knees,
You have given my skin a warmth.

I shall desire nothing my Love,
Only your presence, shall I crave for.



Beyond the Universe

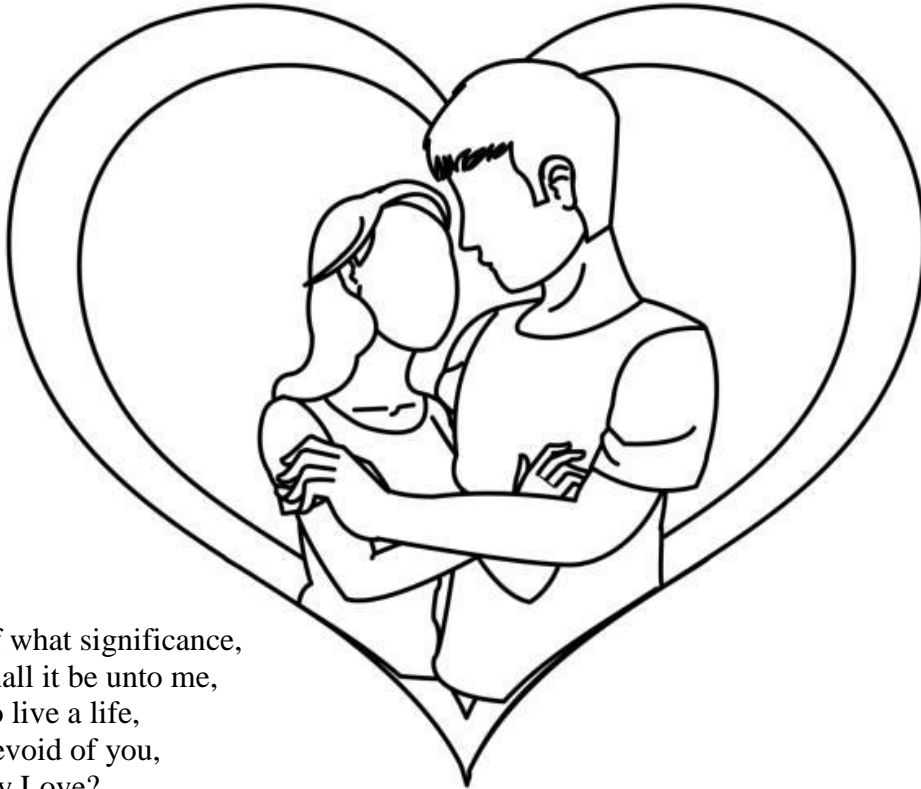
In the complete fineness of the universe,
I have found none, superlatively,
Flawless in allurement and symmetry,
Like you, my half heart.



Choices

If to love you,
Will cost the last drop,
Of my blood,

Then so be it,



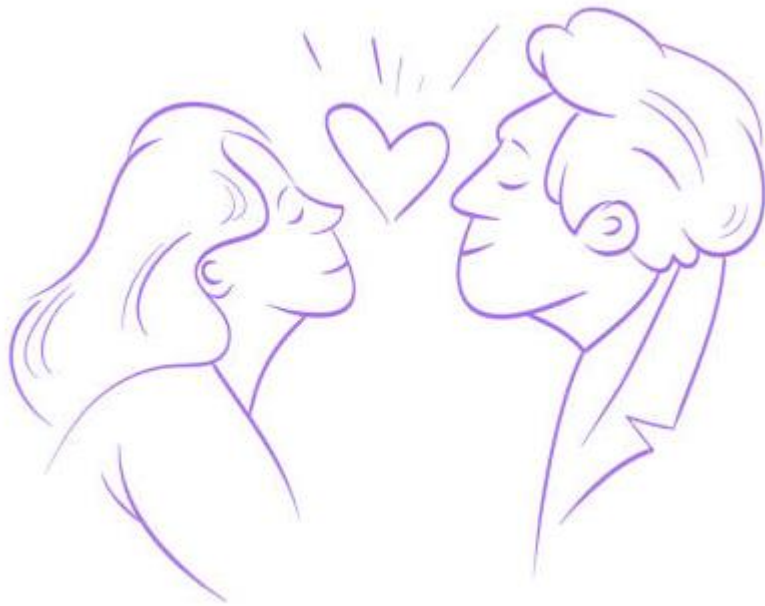
Of what significance,
Shall it be unto me,
To live a life,
Devoid of you,
My Love?



Commitment

Like stars bow before the moon,
So, have I resolved to revere thee,
With a love unfathomable,
With a care incomparable,
With a loyalty unbreakable,

For thee alone,
Is my Love.



Ereadura

In silence, hidden in the corners,
I cried unto the Lord,
For love.

Some laughed,
Some scorned me.

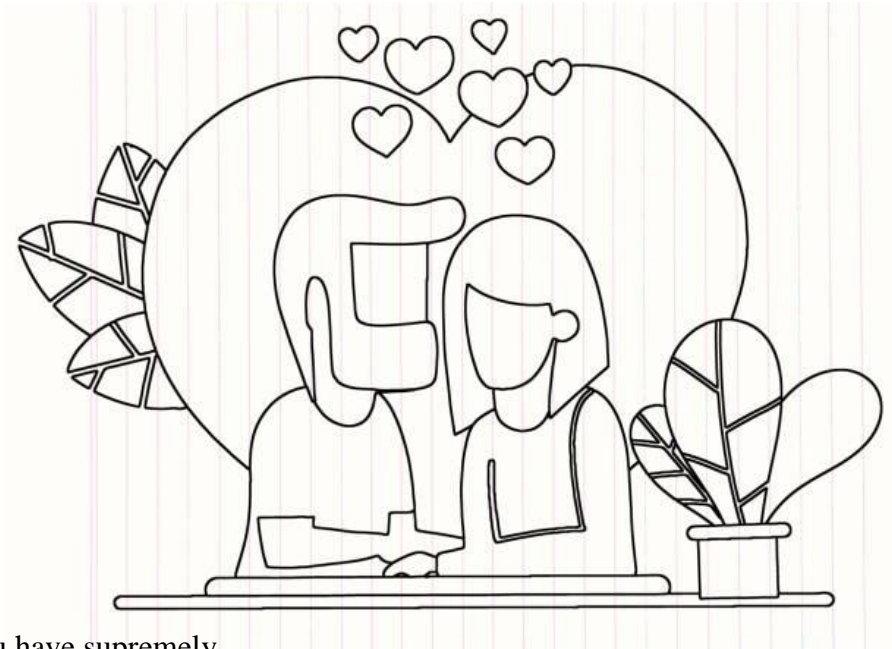


Yet they didn't know,
The Lord was preparing you for me.

And when you came,
I knew, you were the reward,
Of my prayers,
In the wilderness.



Forever



You have supremely,
Sentenced my heart,
Into the prisons of eternal affection,

I vow, I shall not challenge your verdict,
Neither shall I try to escape,
Till the end of days.



Free At Last



You have cleansed my soul,
With your infinite affections,

No longer does my heart wail in the nights,
Nor does my soul feel desolate again



Games of Love

In this game,
You are my irreplaceable champion.



Go

I shall drain all my strength,
Just to have a chance in your presence.



Greater Beauty

I would have written of your beauty,
Yet I have found no vocabulary,
Worthy to describe your pulchritude.

You are indescribable.

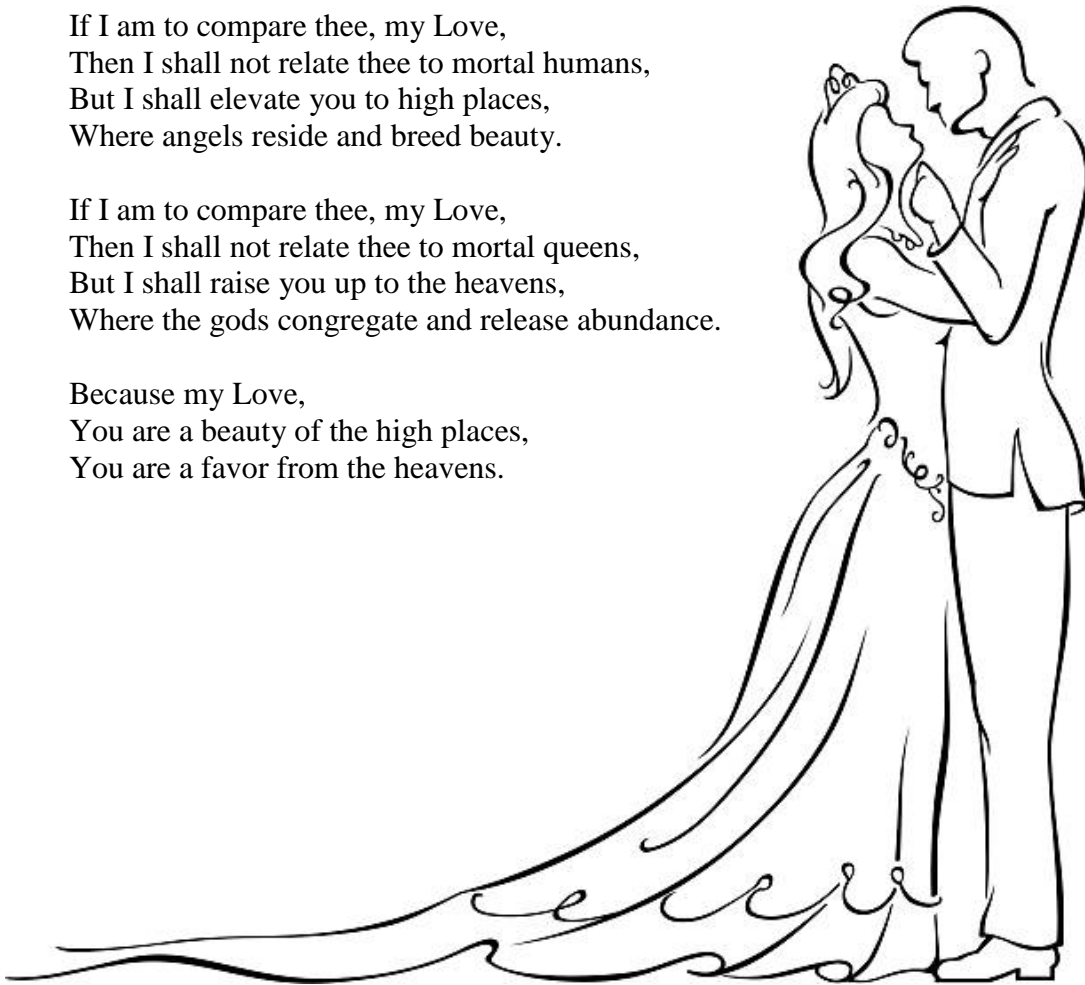


How Can I Compare Thee?

If I am to compare thee, my Love,
Then I shall not relate thee to mortal humans,
But I shall elevate you to high places,
Where angels reside and breed beauty.

If I am to compare thee, my Love,
Then I shall not relate thee to mortal queens,
But I shall raise you up to the heavens,
Where the gods congregate and release abundance.

Because my Love,
You are a beauty of the high places,
You are a favor from the heavens.



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