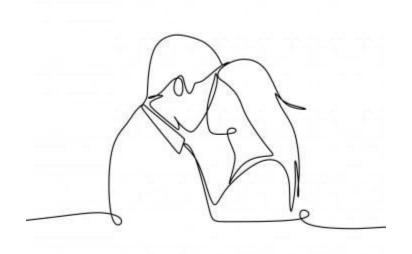
BOYGENE BORICE



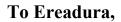
from heaven, she came ...

For the Love of EREADURA



BOYGENE BORICE

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You are like an exotic and fragrant flower, Forever, I am stuck on you.

Dear Ereadura,

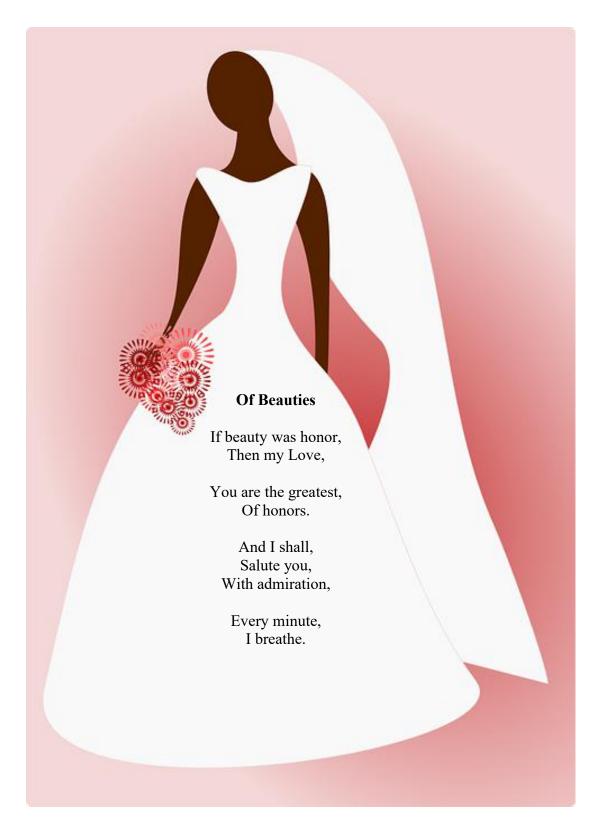
I have, for long desired to write a book to appreciate your presence in my life. I have wanted to write novels dedicated to you. Every day, I have searched my heart and soul, scribbling down every thought that would give me a glimpse of the right words to use. I have read books that I thought would be pleasing enough, but I have found none. I have read poems and psalms of mighty men, yet none has been profound enough to give the direction I need. I have found them to be following a certain logic that left my mind with doubts and worries.

These words my love, I won't say they are the best ever written, but they speak my heart and my mind. It tells of the beauty and the glory you have bestowed up on. They tell of the salvation you have given me. Though they may not be enough, I want you to know, I shall live to write and sing of the magnificence of your presence in my life. I shall be aroused with greater admirations and affections for you every minute I am still breathing.

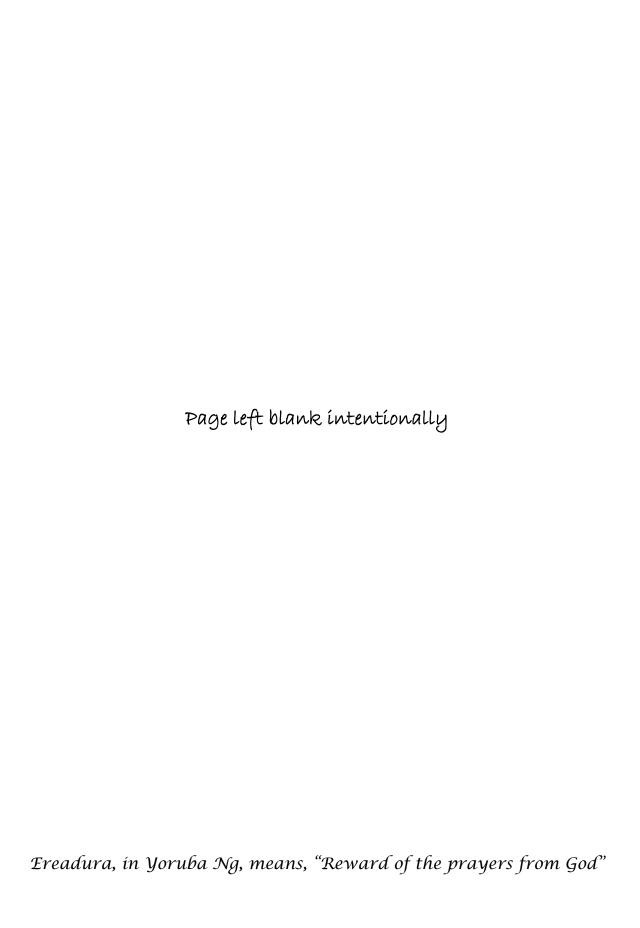
Thank you my Love,

I love you to the ends of the world.





Ereadura, in Yoruba Ng, means, "Reward of the prayers from God"



Letter One

Dear Ereadura,

What more should I desire as a man? I have searched around, but I find nothing. You are all I have desired, longed for, yearned to have. With each passing day, my prayer is that I shall remain in your presence, I shall worship in your presence, because there is no better place, I should be than to be in your presence my Love. I want you to be my refuge. I want you to be my pillar.

I want to hold nothing in my heart except you my Love. Long ago, I tried holding pleasantries but I found no satisfaction. Then you came, my Ereadura. You saved me. You showed me the light. You opened my eyes to the greater beauty. To the greater pleasures. You opened my soul to things I wouldn't have imagined of grasping. You gave me life Ereadura.

For today and many years to come, I shall love you only. My body, my soul, I render them to you. Do as you please my love.

I love you.



Letter Two

Dear Ereadura,

Every time I think of you, my eyes are flooded with tears of joy. As you ascend in my heart and mind, the organs within me, dance and merry. The thought of you rejuvenates me, my Love. The thought of you awakens glory in my soul. The thought of you lights me within and outside. Sometimes I want to scream to the world. I want to let them know, how much you have changed my life. How wonderful you have been since I found you. You have cleansed me of all the dirt I had. You have washed me clean of all the filth. You have renewed me. I now shine like a diamond.

My Ereadura, what more should I desire, if not to desire you more. To love you more. To cherish you more. To praise you more. To revere you more. The way you have turned my life around, I cannot explain, but to continue loving you more.

I love you.



Letter Three

Dear Ereadura,

Life is so beautiful now. I can walk around and smile. I can sleep without worries or anxiety or fears that attack lonely men. I can go to work, and still feel fresh and strong even if my schedule is tight. Do you why my Love? It is all because of you. You have given strength. You have given me a purpose. With your love, I am strong. With your love, I find strength. With your love, I am hopeful. With your love, I remain resilient. You are like a pillar. Even in thought, you still hold me from falling, and when I fall, I still rise again. Your love has opened a whole new world for me, my Ereadura.

My colleagues have started asking me, why I have changed. They ask why I am so active, jovial and happy nowadays. Sometimes I hear them whisper to each other, gossiping about my wellbeing. They just don't know yet that you are the reason for my change. You are the reason my life is peaceful now. You are the reason I have hope for a better tomorrow.

I love you.



Letter Four

Dear Ereadura,

My late grandfather once told me, he who finds a good woman, has found a rare jewel. And he should always do his best to keep her, because good women are rare to find. You are the rare jewel. You are the virtuous woman. Do you know why my Love? Because you are all that I have been lacking in my life. You are my breakthrough. You are the light. You are the beauty of my life. You are everything a man could wish for. I can't even compare you my love. You are incomparable. You are superlative.

Should a day come, when I never think of you, then let that day be cursed. Should a moment come when I love you no more, then I pray that moment be cursed into the pits of hell. For you my Love, I shall be.

I love you.



Letter Five

Dear Ereadura,

A time was, when I wouldn't be loved. No one would accept me for who I am. My spirit was low. I was always broken. They called me names in the village and in the city, my friends laughed at me. My married younger brothers mocked me. Every woman I approached, loathed me before I could even say a word. I wanted to give up. I cried. Tears flooded my bed in the nights. Then you came my Love. Like an angel coming in the times of distress, you took me in your arms. You clothed me in your love. You didn't care about my past. You chose me.

Since then my life has been a blessing. My life has been shining. You took away the shame. You wiped off the tears. My Ereadura, I wouldn't have been this way, if it weren't for you. You gave me life. My life is yours now. I shall need it no more. I am wholly yours.

I love you.



Letter Six

Dear Ereadura,

My days are filled with bewilderment, joy and praise, knowing that you chose to love me, even though you knew I had weaknesses and imperfections. You accepted me for who I am. In my brokenness, you stayed with me. When I failed you still loved me. When people told you to leave me, you ignored them and stayed. These things make me want to cry. How could you love me, like this? How could you turn away better men than me? You chose love over imperfections.

You chose the imperfect me. You chose the weak me. You chose the forgotten me. I love you, Ereadura. For you, I will be better. For you, I will live for.

I love you.



Letter Seven

Dear Ereadura,

Today marks two years since you came into my life. Looking back, tears drop down my cheeks, because before you, my life was terrible and pathetic. I was dirty, filthy and a spoiled drunkard. I was the chaos of the village. I was the shame of the family. Everyone laughed me. Children mocked me. The elders wondered what was wrong with me. I had no real friends. My life was empty.

You gave me life, my love. You renewed me. You saved me from hell. I wonder what will ever do to repay you my Love. I have tried to think of jewelry, but one is worthy than you. If the heavens were mine, I would have made them your paradise. It so sad that I am just a man, and I have no powers of the gods. One thing remains true though, my whole life will always be dedicated to loving you. I will cherish you in every moment and everywhere.

I love you.



Letter Eight

Dear Ereadura,

I want to jump, dance or even scream to the whole world when I think of your goodness. You have turned my life around in very impeccable ways. You are my joy my Love. Your kindness and care brightness rekindles my smiles every morning.

From a distance, I shall still love you.



Letter Nine

Dear Ereadura,

Your heart is so full of affections. Your words are flooded with wisdom. Your actions are kind. With these virtues, my life is glowing. A day passes not, without being told of how my life is wonderful now. You have made me a praise. I have become the talk of town. People see me and they bless Lord for the good things you have done in my life. Thank you my Love. May these days we enjoy together last to eternity. And if there was a chance of being together in the heavens, I would be very glad to be beside you my love. But lo! Heavens are not for marriage but worship and praise. Therefore, as long as we live on this earth, you shall be my praise and worship. You will always be all time devotion.

I love you.



Letter Ten

Dear Ereadura,

As a man desires that his thirst to be quenched by cool and refreshing waters, so does my heart thirst for you my Love. I ponder of you every day. I meditate upon the thought of your love. I sing and write poems just by knowing that you are mine. By having you, I have become skilled and talented in the ways of literature. My mind is sharp and every day I find myself writing letters of love, stories of love. I believe by the end, I will have written more books than I have imagined I could. But do you know, the beauty of it is what? All I ever write is about you. I have nothing to tell the world apart from telling them about you.

My books all speak of your magnificence, my Love.

I love you.



Letter Ten

Dear Ereadura,

I wish I had powers to determine eternity. I wish I had the mighty to surpass our mortality. I did, I would have created an eternity that glorious for us. I would create it with sapphires and precious stones. I would light it with the beauty of the moon, and the radiance of the sun. I would then create a garden with lush pastures. I would then decorate it with tranquil waters. So that when we are done with this mortal world, we would dive into our glorious eternity and spend the lives dancing to the beautiful tunes, dining with best and delicacies. I know you may think this is a strange imagination. All I need is to have a beautiful eternity with you.

I love you.

"www.ard of the prayers from God"

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