

"..in thick and thin, you remain to be my love.."

I

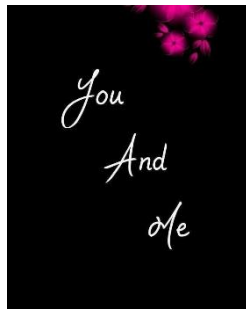


Do

Boygene Borice

I DO

BY



BOYGENE BORICE

Dedication

This book is dedicated to my one and true Love,
And to those enjoying the beauty of love

Note 1

I am not perfect. I don't know if I will ever be. And I am not after perfection. In case your heart is thinking of a perfect person, then I am a wrong choice for you. I am just me and I seek you with the way I am.

If I seek you while I am focused on perfection, I will lose the most valuable things love can offer. If I admire you, because your beauty is superlative, then I will never enjoy what your heart gives. If I yearn for your voice, then my eyes will be doomed for what they see. All this comes and flies away like monsoon winds. The voice changes, the beauty changes, perfection has no real definition, everything about it, is a lie coined by men, just to justify their needs.

I don't say I am good, I will be lying to you my sweet love, if I claim so. In fact, sometimes I think I'm the worst of men, though I don't compare. I also don't know the true definition of good and bad. These two words, make my lips and heart to stammer making it difficult for my life to move on. I find it hard to differentiate good from bad when it comes to matters of affection. Because these two, are a tricky topic that have led to death and sometimes breeding of new life. I judge not the two terms. I flee when I hear the sound of them

My Sweet Love, I am not what you think I am. I am not of nobility but I consider sometimes with a little pride that my character is noble. I can't say I am righteous, that be far from me, that I proclaim to you that I am righteous, when every day like any other mortal, I fall short of glory. I am just like you. a human with flaws. `

I have weaknesses that sometimes I am afraid to admit. I have strengths which, in some cases I'm scared to show. Sometimes I get mad. Sometimes I get happy. You know life, can't grant you all things at the same time. Nature has a way to balance our lives everyday...but that, I cannot say shall be an advantage to me or an excuse to hurt you, my Love. No. God forbid, that I will even cause you a scratch upon your smooth skin, which radiates like young lilies.

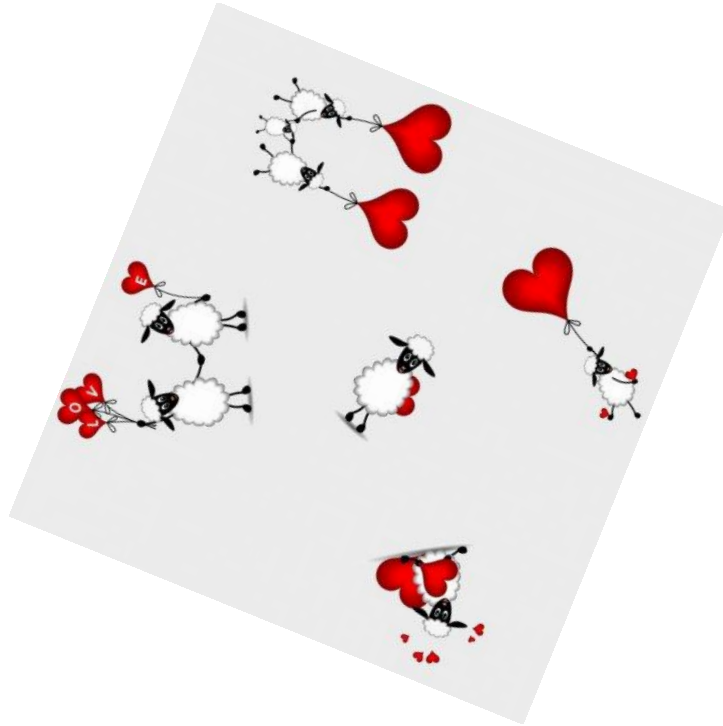
I want not to tire your heart with so much words. But I pray that you will learn to tolerate my wordy letters. I speak more via letters than I can speak with my lips. Maybe I shall find courage to, when we are united at the alter and proclaimed as wife and husband in the days coming.

For now, have a beautiful time, my sweet love.

A Beginning

You have risen in my heart,
Like a germinating seed,

So beautifully woven,
And gloriously made.





To Let

Today I have chosen,
To open the door to my heart,
Will you enter?
So, we can sup together.

Note 2

You asked me, who I truly am after reading my first letter. I am still thinking about that question, even now as I write this letter. What should I answer? What can I say? I don't know who I am sometimes. I will tell you what I am not then you can identify what I am from there on.

I am not Batman or Superman. I have no superior powers to control things. I am not Messiah, the savior of the world. I am not Romeo, a hero of romance. I am not Spartacus, that I can fight without a sword and still win, nor am I Samson to use a bone to kill a thousand men in a few minutes. But hey, I am not weak. I just fear violence that much.

I am not Judas Iscariot to betray for a silver. My heart is not driven by the lust for wealth but integrity is a virtue I am every day without failure teaching myself. I am not Peter, to run away when a friend is in trouble. I am not a Pharisee to pretend that I love you by a word of lips yet in my heart I am playing games. No, romance, affection and love are not things to play with, nor are they things to just speak when you want...they are things that sprout from the heart. And from the heart they turn to actions. Love without action, is like faith without action, in the end it breeds nothing but only broken and wasted hearts.

I am not Bill Gates, that I will build you an empire. I am just me. I am Hitler, that I will kill for you. I am man of moderation and peace. I am not David, a man so devoted to God...I fail a lot and I struggle with committing myself to the work of the cross, but that doesn't mean that I hate God. I am trying my best to do what is right and remain in His presence.

I am not Mozart that I will play for you classics that will always rejuvenate your heart. I am not a dancer, I am not a singer. My voice is terrible, so if one of your desires is to have a beautiful voice, then I am sorry, in that desire, I have already failed you. If I can't play, sing or dance, it doesn't mean that our life will be boring. I can't promise, but I assure you that our lives will be more joyous than you ever known before.

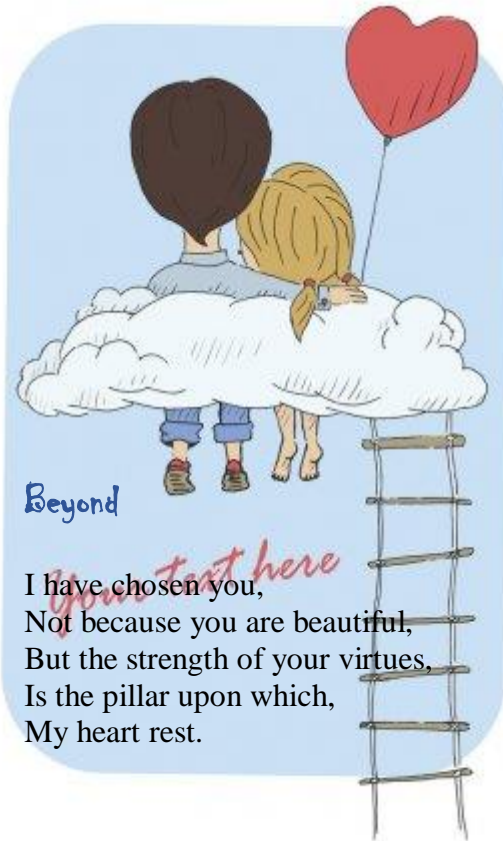
I can't say I'm good or bad in bed. As for that you will judge yourself when the ultimate day comes. What I can say, is that you will never forget that first day all your life.

My love, if you ask me again who I am, remember these words. And if there is a place more confusing to your heart, then don't be dumb, send me a note.

Agreement

Today, I agreed with my heart,
“we are gonna break all rules”
So, I can be with you,
Forever,
Be it free,
Be it in prison.





Beyond

your text here
I have chosen you,
Not because you are beautiful,
But the strength of your virtues,
Is the pillar upon which,
My heart rest.

Note 3

Someone asked me, why I decided to choose you and not the other women who have been so close to me. I didn't rush to answer him. Because I have learnt that love doesn't give reason to every action. It just happens. It does what is best for life. And you are the best for my life. I chose you because you are not a choice but you are the flesh of my flesh. Choices change but the flesh cannot be changed. It can be broken, ripped off but cannot be changed into another.

Within these few days we have been together my life has been taking a turn I thought I will never have. For me, love was just an illusion or a story I could hear from songs and movies but in the reality, I never believed it. Until you came like the rain clouds in summer.

You came and drowned in the sea of affection. You made lilies with their beautiful décor sprout on the doors of my heart. I smell them as they bear your fragrance every day. You rose in my heart with a power of love I have never imagined before. You lifted me up from the shackles of brokenness and loneliness. I salute you, my Love.

I carry your name in my heart and your beauty has become the foundation of my smiles every day. Don't mistake it, it's not your beauty that binds me to you, because beauty is like the scent of a flower, it fades away with time. Once the scent is gone, it is no longer admired. For you my love, I shall not love you as flowers are loved and adored then after sometime they are disposed off to rot away. I love you with no reason. Unconditional love bears no reason my love. It happens and once it happens, it quits not. I will quit not my love. To love you, I have made it my mission.

I pray that I may never hurt you, if incase it happens may it not be intentional. We are all humans, we have weaknesses. Sometimes these weaknesses imprison us to do things we shouldn't do. Don't get me wrong, Love, be far from me that I use my weaknesses as an excuse to make your heart bleed. I say again. Be far from me. I desire not that at any moment, I see your tears because of pain. If you are to shed tears, I pray that they will be tears of joy.

Confession

Yesterday, I was afraid,
To say that I love you,
But now I know the truth,
Love resides not in fear.
I love you.



Difficult Decision

I have chosen to be foolish,
If that is what it will,
Take to spend the rest of my life,
With you.



Note 4

I have thought of the words to speak, of the glory and honor you have brought in my life. I have tried to come up with meditations and devotions that will maybe take me away from you, but all ends in vain. You have become a thought stuck deep in my mind. Rooted deeply like a papyrus reeds. I can't let you go. I can't walk even a centimeter away from your presence. I want to be here with you my love. I want to dwell where you dwell. I want to walk the path you walk. I want to sleep in the bed you sleep.

I have chosen to let go of everything so dear to my life to be with you. I come to you with a selfless spirit. My body, my soul and spirit, I give them all to you. What else should I crave for my Sweet Love? What is there to be proud of in this life that is more than being with you? What is there that my energy may be spend on if it's not you? Look around, I desire none of the things men are fighting for. You are my everything.

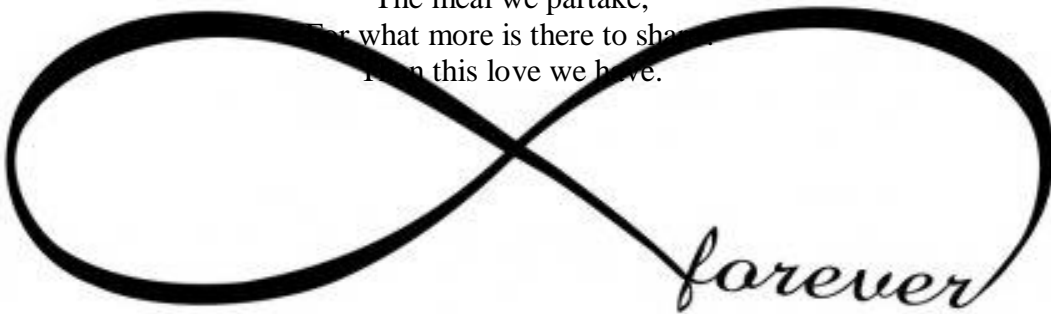
I know you may wonder why I am so dying to spend a lifetime with you. But wonder not my love. Don't let your thoughts take you to paths that confuse the mind and corrupt the soul. I cherish you. I am for you. The affection that runs in my veins is all for you. My eyes are blind, they only see you. My ears are deaf, they can only hear your voice.

Today will bring us together, and forever we will reign and roam the streets of the world. People will know that love still exists. That love prevails, no matter what. I pray to thee my Love, you understand the desire of my heart.



A Need

This love, I pray thee,
Let it be our daily devotion,
The path we walk on,
The bed we sleep in,
The meal we partake,
For what more is there to share
Than this love we have.



Attachment

If I am to fall,
Let it be for you,
If am to die,
Let it be in your arms,
If am to rise,
Let it be in your heart,
Nothing desire I in this life,
Than to be wholly in your life



Note 5

It's a bright day. The wind is still. The sky is clear. I can hear the melodies of the birds outside as I type, though it's a little cold inside my room. Right now I am listening to reggae music, to be precise, to the best mix of Lucky Dube. I adore his songs. Apart from entertainment, he real life stories and problems we face as Africans. I know you don't love reggae music, so I won't go in detail.

Yesterday I had to quit a conversation with my friend. She was starting to be judgmental as to why I listen to secular music. I have tried in my life to avoid such arguments because in the end they lead to anger and exchanging of words that we may later regret. It's not that I can't argue, but everyone has preferences to what they love and what they hate. She wanted to base her arguments to the fact that she is saved. How? I just don't why I have to tell you this.

I don't love people who have self-righteous induced syndrome. I rarely judge people and I have never considered myself a righteous person. In fact I am far from perfect. I fail, I make mistakes that later I regret. I believe that love gives us a chance not to judge other people, but to always listen and show the right direction, without any condemnation whatsoever. Judgment is for God. We can only correct and show the right way. It's my prayer and wish that as we journey on together, we will find ways to rectify, teach and lead each other.

Sometimes we will make mistakes, but that should not be an opportunity for unnecessary arguments and judgments. Correct me if I am wrong. When I am going the wrong way, show me the right one. That's what love does.

Cannot Can

You asked me, *Will you ever stop loving me?*
How can I, my Love?
Have you ever seen a man
Stop breathing because he is satisfied
With air?



Thank You for previewing this eBook

You can read the full version of this eBook in different formats:

- HTML (Free /Available to everyone)
- PDF / TXT (Available to V.I.P. members. Free Standard members can access up to 5 PDF/TXT eBooks per month each month)
- Epub & Mobipocket (Exclusive to V.I.P. members)

To download this full book, simply select the format you desire below

