

The following letter (and picture) is one sent by a husband to his wife shortly after she entered an addiction recovery program. He says, "Before entering this program, it seemed the only possible outcome would be for her to be found dead on the street and I and everyone who loved her were out of hope." Several years later, she is now healed of this addiction and their marriage has been fully restored.

She now faces a new set of menacing health struggles. In the midst of this, he writes, "You can't imagine the joy of new found hope."



My heart soars with the joy of renewed hope. All the loneliness, all the fear, all the anxiety that have been life as normal, without you, is all paying back wonderful dividends now as you reclaim life and love to which you are so richly entitled. Every day brings closer the chance that, if it be His will, together WE begin your ministry- wherever that may lead. And your ministry it is, for you're the one who has passed through the fire (and are still passing through it) in preparation to answer His call.

I hope that it's my calling to be by your side, that we garner strength from one another and become one again, but one like we've never been before with the strength of trust in Him and each other. Can a rose once withered be restored? Yes. If God wills it. Can our relationship take on new life? Yes. If God wills it.

We should avoid revisiting the sorrows of the past that could consume us. But instead embrace each day as it's given and look forward to the days to come.

I love you. I miss you so much that I'm afraid that when I get to hold you again I may not be able to let you go.

My heart soars with the joy of renewed hope.

*Happy Birthday, Happy Anniversary,
Me, Your Honey*

Did I say I love you?