

LOVE IS

To love life is to love the most valuable thing there is:
love not just your body, but more so your heart,
for, your body may not listen to you,
but your heart will if you try hard enough.

To love life is to love others just as you love yourself;
lust, on the other hand, is very private limited.
true love is to be able to put yourself in another's place,
for, what he hate in others, we hate in ourselves, too.

You cannot love just a part of a person,
for, then you will miss all the rest:
to love the whole person is never miss them,
for, they are always with you in your heart.

To love someone is speak in a beautiful way,
to speak beautifully is to feel what you say,
to feel what you say is to speak with your body,
and your heart will always be open and ready.

To love another is to listen like a sweet flower:
to be always there no matter what the weather,
just as a flower grows from the dirt in the light,
a flower is most beautiful just as it is, unplucked.

Love is giving and forgiving,
always meeting for the first time,
love is more than just presents:
it is *the* present that so quickly passes.

Above all, love is a spacious silence,
without which there is no music,
the healing stillness between breaths
that you feel only in letting go.

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