

What do you want to say to your Valentine?



Guess I'm going to be very sentimental and sloppy.

I feel like I have been one of the luckiest people on earth to find my best friend while I was still in high school and fall in love with him. Bob has been the very best husband I could have asked for. He has always been very kind and understanding no matter how often we have disagreements. Oh yes, we had a few years getting to know each other but we always got through our spats. Don't anyone give up on each other because you have to understand things like sports being all important, white clothes turning pink just because he was being helpful and washed something red in the white laundry. Sorry I yelled at him. (It was my best white, now pink, sweater set.)

Bob has always been very even-tempered and very seldom raised his voice to correct our children, grands and great grands. They

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just seemed to know how much he would tolerate. Bob has always loved to travel the same as I do and has willingly taken vacations with me, the kids, and grandkids.

I can't believe I have loved the quiet, non-talking, same wonderful person for three years of high school and another almost sixty five years.

I consider myself blessed.

