

01-01-2021  
Eyes of Blue

May this be a wonderful year for you  
and may the LORD make you feel just  
a glimpse of how blessed it is to be your friend to be, insomuch

the most blessed person that has ever lived knowing that you are my bride to be.

I love you Rebecca Maé Gabrille Gordon  
semper

01-01-2021  
Rebecca semper  
12-12-2020  
I love you

25-12-2020

Eyes of Blue, I wish you a Happy and Blessed Christmas  
Remember these words from our LORD → Matthew 11:27-30  
I love you Rebecca Maé Gabrille Gordon  
semper

01-01-2021  
Rebecca  
I love you semper

19-12-2020  
I love you  
Rebecca Maé Gabrille Gordon  
semper

03-01-2021  
I love you  
Rebecca semper

21-12-2020  
I love you  
Rebecca

01-01-2021  
I love you  
Rebecca  
semper

07-01-2020  
I love you Rebecca

19-12-2020  
I love you Rebecca Maé Gabrille Gordon  
more than ever before  
yours  
semper

24-12-2020  
I love you  
Rebecca  
semper

20-12-2020  
I love you  
Rebecca  
semper

01-01-2021  
I love you  
Rebecca  
semper

21-12-2020  
I love you  
Rebecca  
semper

10-01-2021  
I love you  
Rebecca  
semper

01-01-2021  
I love you  
Rebecca  
semper

01-01-2021  
I love you  
Rebecca  
semper

20-12-2020  
I love you  
Rebecca  
semper

20-12-2020  
I love you  
Rebecca  
semper

31-12-2020  
My Eyes of Blue  
Remember there is only one discreet outcome: Proverbs 3:11-12  
Hymn: The LORD our God blesses you and keeps you safe  
and cause His salvation and glory to abide with you in the time of trouble  
12-12-2020

Ecclesiastes 3:11-12  
Remember there is only one discreet outcome: Proverbs 3:11-12  
Hymn: The LORD our God blesses you and keeps you safe  
and cause His salvation and glory to abide with you in the time of trouble  
12-12-2020

I will wait for you Rebecca  
as long as it takes  
a moment with you is more than a lifetime  
I love you my sweet love  
Rebecca Maé Gabrille Gordon  
semper

06-01-2021  
I love you  
Rebecca  
one day more than ever before  
yours  
semper

01-01-2021  
I love you  
Rebecca  
semper

34-12-2020

R  
The Invitation  
by Percy Bysshe Shelley (1792-1822)

But ad brightest, amazings!  
Fainter far than this fair Day,  
which like thee to those in sorrow,  
comes to bid a sweet soul farewell,  
To the rough year just awake.  
In its call in the barks.  
The Brightest hour of urban Spring,  
Through the winter wandering, Spring,  
Faint, it seems the hidden joy  
To hear February born.  
Dancing from Heaven, in glee with  
It kindled the feelings of the Earth,  
and smiled upon the silent sea,  
and broke the frozen streams free,  
and waked to music all their fountains,  
and breathed upon the frozen mountains,  
and like a prophetess of May  
Strained flowers open the barren way,  
Making the winter world appear  
Like one in whom then smildest, Dear

Away away from men and towns,  
to the wild wood and the dawns —  
to the silent wilderness —  
When the soul need not repress  
Its music, let it should not find  
An echo in another's mind.  
While the touch of nature's art  
Harmonies bent to heart  
Leave this note on my dear  
For each accosting visitor: —  
"I am gone into the fields  
To take what this wet hem jells; —  
Reflection, you may come to know,  
St by the fresh with Summer —  
In with aged ill, Despair —  
You, someone who's nothing, care —  
I will pay you in the grave —  
Death will listen to your stave.

Expectation too, be off!  
Today is for itself enough;  
Hope, in pity weak at we  
with smiles, nor frowns where I go;  
Any being fixed in thy sweet fancy,  
At length I find me moments good  
After long pain — with all your love,  
This you never told me of." —  
Ridest Sister of the Day,  
Anke. Here. And come away!  
To the wild woods and the flowers,  
And the pools where winter rains  
Have all their root of leaves,  
Or splash green, and in den  
Round stems that never kiss the sun:  
Where the leaves and pastures be,  
And the small hills of the sea: —  
The tiny star that never sets,  
And wind-flowers, and violets,  
Which yet join not violet,  
Crown the pale year sent to me,  
When the night is left behind,  
In the deep east, dim and blind,  
And the blue moon is over us,  
And the multitudinous  
Billows murmur at our feet,  
Where the earth and ocean meet,  
And all things seem only one  
In the universal sun.