

Romance in the Air – Because I’m Still in Love with You

Dedicated to Maria, 26 September 2007



I have gotten caught up in a swirl of romance - that soothing, exciting, Texas-two-step breeze working its way across the land, casting spells on lovers susceptible and unsuspecting. I just can't resist it in these waning days of my life, and I feel so happy inside that the love bug bit me with such a crunch.

What's the matter with me? Heck, I don't know. I just feel so much in love with my precious wife Maria that I grope mentally for words to express that nexus of desperate yearning and joyous gratification, and I can't get a grip on them. I have gotten caught up in that swirl of romance, and I want to howl to the moon in sadness that it might someday become impossible for me to express these feelings that make people like me cling to life. I get up in the morning eager for what the day will bring, I feed and water the loving feelings I have for the treasure of my life, so thankful to have them and excited to see them blossom with affection. I work at my keyboard or fretboard or in the kitchen with a smile in my heart, lusting for the moment she will walk in from her adventures. I fade into sleep at night basking in that same gratitude, knowing she floats

through her dreams right next to me, and glad I can have the chance to comfort her if she happens to wake and want me.

And it's not just Maria. I feel loving thoughts for so many people, nearly everyone I meet, and for all those I've loved before. I get around friends and associates and family and I want to share their joys with them and help them through their tough times, encouraging them however I can. It seems to me that I really have no other purpose but to show our Heavenly Father's loving nature to them, no matter whether or how I fail in my efforts. I feel filled with song. Every task I undertake seems a job of joy. I even enjoy my work to straighten out our wayward governments and dispel the delusions of our public servants. I study and I write my fingers to the bone, glad for my new understandings and effusive with delight at the chance to share them with my readers.



Like Louis Armstrong sang - "What a wonderful world."

Our friends invited us over for karaoke, and even though I could barely catch my breath, I sang and loved every minute of it.

And right now as I write this I play the [Neil Young](#) rendering of [Harvest Moon](#) with the speaker volume up.

This morning at 7:29 Maria and I shuffled a dance to it. She snickered because she thought my emotional mood a little strange. All I could do was to hold her close, sway to the beat, and tell her I love her. God, how much I love that little woman with her huge Heart of Gold, my treasure, my queen, my Island Princess, so full of life and goodness, my Tiny Tan Tornado.

Maybe if you feel in love you can do some swaying to that music too.

Last night I clicked into a [Neil Young film](#) on TV. I listened to it and thought about all the years that have gone by since I first heard his music back in the early 70's, and all the changes I've experienced since them. He started singing that haunting, soulful melody, a love song that expressed the same emotion I have felt for the past 7 years. And it captured me all over again, as it did when I first heard it 15 years ago. Look at these lyrics...→

I have tears of gladness in my eyes as I contemplate spending the rest of my days on this confused world with my precious Maria. We celebrate our 7th wedding anniversary on 8 October 2007. I do love her so. No happier man on earth gives thanks for such a legendary treasure of goodness as she. Oh, Maria, I *am* still in love with you.



Harvest Moon

Come a little bit closer
Hear what I have to say
Just like children sleepin'
We could dream this night away.

But there's a full moon risin
Lets go dancin' in the light
We know where the music's playin'
Lets go out and feel the night.

Because I'm still in love with you
I want to see you dance again
Because I'm still in love with you
On this harvest moon.

When we were strangers
I watched you from afar
When we were lovers
I loved you with all my heart.

But now its getting' late
And the moon is climbin' high
I want to celebrate
See it shinin' in your eye.

Because I'm still in love with you
I want to see you dance again
Because I'm still in love with you
On this harvest moon.



Truly and sincerely,

Bob Hurt, All Rights Reserved (UCC 1-308)

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