

2/26/79

lake, I can't wait to get acquainted with you as you expressed in your letter. You make me feel really anxious for our honeymoon. I'm glad you said about doing a lot of camping. I really want to do that a lot - what could be more romantic than that. I dream about it all the time. Oh, to get you in that tent. It better be sturdy + roomy. Besides you know how I like the sciences biology + anatomy - one of my very favorites.

Lately I haven't really been having 'quiet times' like sitting down + reading + praying, but I have been praying a lot lately for the Lord to change me. I'm more aware of sin in my life and I want Him to change attitudes + make me more like Him. My biggest struggle I think is work - I think all the pressure of being so busy and at the same time I'm bored - so anxious to get out of there. It can't come soon enough for me, but it's so easy to either blow up under the pressure or say 'I don't care - I'm leavin' soon anyway. Both are wrong and I must pray all the time at work that neither of those things happen. Also, I haven't had any sleep off for a while - looking forward to my 3 day weekend. Lately I'm just so busy - like I always have to be doing something. I guess to pass the time

quicker till you come home.

Tonight after work - another crazy day, Carolyn + I went out for pizza - Salvatore's + a few beers. Then we went up to KCC to play racquetball. I saw a few people I hadn't seen for a long time. It's weird - they're all just where they were when I left them. Played a little ping pong and watched the basketball team practice till we got our court. It was fun playing but Carolyn doesn't play real good. I can get ones off the back much better than before. It's neat how your eye improves - seeing the ball + judging it. Anyway - after 1 hour, Carolyn said she was tired + left so 2 guys had the court for 8:00 and they asked if I would play cut throat - I had a lot of fun. I just felt like plamin' 'em - kill shot after kill shot (you know I can + plan those either). But they were good and fast - we all had fun. Near the end, we all got so silly we couldn't really play right anyway - I kept gettin' hit with the ball. I can't wait till we can play together again. I kept thinking about that all night. I miss ya, babe.

2/27/09
Dues.

Babe, I love you so much and I'll never let you go so don't even try to get away. I thought a lot about our honeymoon today and I'm really getting excited about it. I can't wait to be outside camping with you. I talked to Cindy about her wedding today and was wondering if maybe over break if she could come over after work and you could show her some of your wedding work. I really tell her how good your ~~good~~ work is and I tell her it's the best she could ever get. I hope you know I respect you so much and admire all the things you can do. I could just go wild thinking about you - you're everything to me, Her.

I went over to your house tonight. I'll tell you I was a bit frustrated when I left. I feel so bad - your mom was asking me what colors we were having. I told her you wanted gray and a navy blue and I like that - I'm planning on it - I found great dresses for the bridesmaids - you'll love them and I was gonna have a light powder blue to go with your navy blue. The dresses are a print sorta. Well, your mom thinks that you shouldn't have 2 different colors - yours different than your guys. I say it doesn't matter and I ever like the idea your mom says that gray + blue colors are not summer colors - I say it doesn't matter what colors. She just made me a little mad because she was putting you down saying that you don't know what colors go together

and I hate that to hear her talk about you
like that. Then she's talking about Diane wearing
pink (which is my least favorite color) She thinks
each bridesmaid should wear a different color.
Babe stick to what you said, cause she says she
gonna call you and try to talk you out of those
colors. Then, let me know what colors you decide
and is it O.K. for me to go with a light blue for
all 4 girls? Let me know cause Audrey comes
~~home~~ the week before you and that's when
we'll get together to go for dresses. Just give
me the O.K. and I won't worry about anyone
else telling me what to do. I think your mom
thinks I have poor taste. I can't wait till you
come home and let me know exactly what you
want, I want you to have a big say in everything.
Really babe, I love the idea of the gray + navy.
Your mom says - just go pick out your colors
for your gowns and let him follow that - but I
~~like it this way~~. I told her not to call you and
say anything, but she thinks she's doing me a
favor or something. Oh, why can't things be
more simple. Well, I'm not worried about it
at all - I know it'll work out. I just love you
so much that it kills me for anyone to put
down how you feel about stuff. You don't
deserve that for sure. You're my babe.

I miss everything about you. I long for you
night and day. There's nothing that can take
your place nor could there ever be. You are
my whole life.

I pray that your knee feels better and
you're back to classes feeling good. You always
recover quick. I can just picture our healthy
kids (except for their knees) - good lookin',
athletic, talented smart - all from you. Our
family - just think of it. That's so neat.
Oh babe come home to me
soon.

Miss you so!
Valerie

listened to B.J. Thomas. He was good. Thanks
again for my present. It's great! I
listen in my spare time and you say
you wanted it to be a joy and it is!

My love knows what
I love.

Thanks for understanding me and
knowing me