

3/4/79

My body aches for you
It longs for your love
Once it tastes the sweetness of your touch
It cannot ~~do~~ without.

Babe, I'm just sitting here watching 'Jeremiah Johnson' and drinking a cup of cinnamon tea. That tea has become my very favorite (with honey).

I love so much when you call me. When I talk to you - I feel so happy and anxious for you. You are the love of my life, babe. I find such joy in knowing your love. Just to hear your voice is so great. I'm so in love with you. With you, I feel like everything's under control. I feel such security in you - so protected. When you say something, I just know it's right. I trust all the decisions you make for us and even in your authority you respect my opinion. You treat me good, babe.

I know that since I trust you so much going out to Chicago and making it our home - our relationship will be such an intimate + close one - as any ~~not~~ trusting relationship is. Like you said last night, there will be times when everything won't go so great but we'll just have to be understanding of each other. I pray I'll always be sensitive to your needs and desires. Cause I want your happiness above all. Oh I can't wait to get a hold of you. 2 weeks can't come quick enough for me. First thing

wanna do is hug you + hold you tight. Feeling your warmth and the greatness of your body against me, smelling your hair and touching it's softness. Then I want to kiss you - long - getting to know you again; your warm, wet lips totally covering mine (as your body on top of me). Feeling your tongue against mine - filling my whole mouth. I love you, Henry. Just ~~thinking~~ about you gets to me.

Last night after you called I went back to bed. I dozed in and off. I kept waking up feeling sick. Finally I woke up at 3:00 - really sweating and then I did get sick. I went back to bed and slept till morning. Today all day I just have a slight headache and stomach pains. Must be like a stomach virus I had or something I ate.

I slept most of today. I feel pretty good right now. Tonight I went to church. I talked to Kathy Truck.

She's so nice and sweet. She asked me about what flowers I wanted. I told her I had a few ideas and she asked if she could do them for me. She's so kind. She used to work for a florist and she's real creative. I couldn't get over her asking me. She wants to do it as their wedding gift for us. She said she'd send centerpieces for tables for the reception - lots of wild flowers. She said she'd do dances for me. We're gonna talk more later, but I can't believe it. That's great.

3 questions Hew:

Did you get my card with \$100 in? I just wonder cause I wanna be sure you got it. You should have like Tues. or Wed last week

Also, did you think of any kind of design for the imitations?

And - are you gonna grow your beard for our wedding? I want you to do what you want. Just curious.

The other night I listened to Palau, Sutzger + one of the Hendricks tapes. I really get a lot out of them. Palau was funny - he made me laugh. I like Hendricks too. I'm listening to all the ones you checked off as very good. I probably won't even bother with the ones you didn't like. I usually listen at night before I go to bed.

I've been running the past week (not today). I run about 4 miles a day. My (L) knee has been bothering me. About the last 10' of extension I get a sharp pain right beneath my knee cap. It's just sort of a nagging pain while I run. Feels so good just to get out and exercise.

I missed it today, but don't think I could have run the way I felt.

I talked to Dave Miles and told him what books you had to sell, but he had them all last semester. I'm sorry. I should have said something to him sooner!

I pray that all is well with you. Can't wait to be there with you - to scratch your back, help you study, help you not to study, keep you from loneliness and satisfy your desires. I can't wait

to be your wife - Mrs. Israel Henry Kalb III
and I can't wait to have you as my husband - my
man.

For where you go, I will go, and where you lodge
I will lodge. Your people shall be my people, and
your God, my God. Ruth 1:16

AK