

Ed

... a man of much importance.

What can be said... about Ed?

The world brightens when he enters a room.

Our nerves are calmed with the touch of his hand - whether a shake, or a pat on the back, or a comforting caress.

He makes us feel better. At least I do.

He makes us feel safe. At least I do.

His love of life far exceeds his love of self.

In fact, his heart has the capacity to love more than his mind is capable of comprehending.

Ed rarely complains. I said rarely. I didn't say never.

No, he is not flawless. But he is perfect... to me.

When we fight, I can't wait to make up. It helps me forget what we were fighting about.

When we disagree. I can't wait to let him be right. Sometimes. I'm not flawless either. Even tho he tries hard to make me believe otherwise.

And when we are apart... there is a void. And time is endless until that space is filled.

And when we are together again, the world is at peace, and I am whole, and we are one.

Happy 50th Birthday, Ed