

Hi Babe!

This is your wife at the age of 14. Wow, we're married! I hope that you love me as much as I love you, even at this moment: I have butterflies in my stomach, I'm beaming from ear to ear, and my heart is beating a mile a minute just thinking about the day that I will meet you, and the day when I will say 'I do!' and we will be husband and wife.

I've been praying for you and I've been saying an Our Father for you everyday, and whenever I'm having a bad day I take comfort in praying that you'll have a better one (I hope it worked!) Also, I will be saving myself for you, so on our wedding day my first kiss will be after the priest says "you may kiss the bride," and even though you may not be that pure hopefully you've put me ahead of every other girl you've courted.

I'm just speechless, I'm trying to imagine us on our wedding day: arm in arm, dancing, shoving cake in your face, (I really hope that I got to do that :) but guess what? I just can't quite see you, so I can't wait to meet you and for you to surpass my expectations. I bet every time I see you I'll get all nervous, put my head down, and smile thinking to myself I absolutely love this guy! And I know, that I will be the blushing bride on our wedding day, because when I see you smiling face as I walk down the aisle my cheeks will get all rosy. I'll be writing soon!

Love you!
