



*Why Do
I Love You So Much?*

*Because I trust you
more than anyone in the world
to listen, to help me through,
to remind me how to laugh
when times are trying.*



*Why Do
I Love You So Much?*

*Because you're a part
of my favorite memories
as well as my
most important dreams.*



How Do I Love Thee

Elizabeth Barrett Browning (1806-1861)

How do I love thee? Let me count the ways.
I love thee to the depth and breadth and height
My soul can reach, when feeling out of sight
For the ends of being and ideal grace.
I love thee to the level of every day's
Most quiet need, by sun and candle-light.
I love thee freely, as men strive for right.
I love thee purely, as they turn from praise.
I love thee with the passion put to use
In my old griefs, and with my childhood's faith.
I love thee with a love I seemed to lose
With my lost saints. I love thee with the breath,
Smiles, tears, of all my life; and, if God choose,
I shall but love thee better after death.

