Iove Is Just A Word Without Substance

love is just a word without substance like philosophies and belief systems, love is an idea spouted out the mouth when hormones and neurochemicals flood body and brain.

love is just a word without substance easily spoken in less than a second.

"I'm not going anywhere" and
"I'll always be there for you"
takes just two seconds of tongue-flapping.
But Love,
Love requires commitment.
It is the repeated day-to-day choice
to stay
even when the muck is thick
and the winds blow hard enough to double you over
backwards
and shivering in the cold.
Love is holding both the vision and the knowledge
that all seasons change.

Love requires the conscious effort of remembering the beauty when the face you see is less than pretty.

Love requires lowering the hand that points the finger and forcing the reminder that there are always two people in any interaction.

Love can only flourish when each is fully willing to surrender to the pruning.

Love requires a conscious decision to soften the stone when vulnerability has been violated. It requires accepting that in every relationship you will, more than once be both wounded and misunderstood.

Love does not exist in a fantasy land, where your every need is satiated.

Love is real and now and wonderful and messy. In fact, messy thrives in the territory of love. Love requires the honesty and respect needed to speak the hard truths, state a clear yes and a clear no regardless of outcome. Love is not about pretzeling yourself for another; It is, however about compromise and accommodation.

love is just a word without substance. But Love, well Love is thick and solid, a strong foundation of a sturdy home.

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